

THE EASTERN STAR

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No. 1.

BRING FLOWERS.

[Emma C. Dowd in Youth's Companion]

Bring flowers, bring flowers, the sweetest, the best,
To garland the beds where our braves are at rest.

Bring pansies for thoughts,—unforgotten are they;
Bring laural for glory they won in the fray;
Bring lilacs for youth,—many fell ere their prime;
Bring oak wreaths for Liberty, goddess sublime;
Bring chrysanthemums white for the truth they up-
bore;
Bring lilles for peace,—they battle no more;
Bring violets, myrtle, and roses for love;
Bring snowballs for thoughts of the Heaven above;
Bring hawthorn for hope which surmounts earthly
strife;
Bring amaranth blooms for immortal life.
Bring flowers, bring flowers, the sweetest, the best,
To garland the beds where our braves are at rest.

For The Eastern Star.

A PIONEER EDUCATOR.

The commencement season is near at hand and while the "sweet-girl-graduates" are finishing their examinations in more than 200 colleges and taking their degrees, it is fitting to recall the memory and work of one of the pioneer women educators—Emma Hart Willard. Her long life was devoted to the thorough education of women, and the numerous educational facilities open to women in this country to-day, are the harvest of her ploughing and planting early in the present century.

Emma Hart was born Feb. 23rd, 1787, at Berlin, Conn. Her parents, home, ancestral heritage and environment, were all favorable to the development of symmetrical and exceptional womanhood. Healthy, strong and finely endowed mentally, she gained an education which enabled her to teach her first school at the early age of sixteen. After this, she attended the best school in Hartford two years. Then she took charge of a new and large school at Middlebury, Vt., which she managed until her marriage in 1809 to Dr. Willard. Five years of quiet, happy domestic life when reverses made it necessary for her to resume her profession, and she opened a boarding school for girls. In her previous experience she had departed from old methods of teaching; discarded the rod and demonstrated the possi-

bility of conducting a school successfully without corporal punishment.

She now became known as an educational innovator. New studies were introduced in her school and new methods of teaching invented. Her school was crowded and she achieved a high reputation as a teacher of girls.

All the while, her busy brain was originating and developing a plan for a school of much higher character and broader course of study than any then in existence. Finally, she prepared "An Address to the Public" in which she proposed "A Plan for Improving Female Education."

This plan expressed the conviction that girls were capable of learning anything taught in advanced college courses, combated the old theory of woman's mental inferiority to man, and urged that the highest and broadest educational opportunities should be opened to the girls of the land. It also projected the idea of schools for preparing teachers, the first distinct thought of the now popular normal schools.

In 1818, this plan was submitted to Governor DeWitt Clinton, who laid it before the New York Legislature with his approval. The wisdom of its details and the eloquence of its plea, commanded respectful consideration, and the result was the passage of an act to incorporate the institution. Mrs. Willard proposed to establish at Waterford, and another to declare female academies entitled to the same pecuniary aid from the State as was given to institutions for the other sex, and a vote giving them an appropriation from the educational fund. This being, it is believed, the first law ever enacted by any Legislature for the direct purpose of aiding woman's education.

The following spring, the Waterford school was opened by Dr. and Mrs. Willard. In 1820 Governor Clinton recommended it in his annual message and spoke of it as the "only attempt ever made in this country to promote the education of the female sex by the patronage of government."

Better advantages were offered for the removal of the school to Troy, and in May

1821, just sixty-eight years ago, the famous Troy Female Seminary was opened. To the studies, Mrs. Willard had already added to the ordinary seminary curriculum, she added higher mathematics and natural philosophy. But so great was the prejudice against a liberal educator for women that the first public examination of a young woman in geometry, caused as strong opposition, criticism and ridicule, as has since been raised against woman's entrance to the pulpit and to the professions of law and medicine, and to the proposition that she be invested with the right of suffrage.

For seventeen years, Mrs. Willard continued the head of that first of American schools for young women, drew around her an able corps of teachers and graduated over five thousand young women. From every part of the Union, from Europe and South America, her school was called upon to supply teachers.

Through the death of her husband in 1825, Mrs. Willard was deprived of a great help in her school work, but her son devoted his young manhood to her service, and to this son and his wife she resigned the charge of the seminary in 1838.

This school by no means represented the extent of Mrs. Willard's educational work. She wrote and revised many standard textbooks. After a visit abroad, she published a volume of travels, the proceeds of which, amounting to \$1,200, were devoted to the establishment of a school for girls in Greece. In 1845, by special invitation, she attended and addressed a convention of school superintendents, and the leading thought of that address was that women should be intrusted with the supervision and details of the common schools. At one time she traveled a thousand miles in her own carriage, attending conventions, visiting schools and teachers, everywhere receiving courtesies and honors, and at the age of 67 she crossed the ocean and participated in the World's Educational Convention.

In 1870, full of years and honors, Mrs. Willard fell asleep, having, through her useful and noble living, left an impress upon the "Woman's Century" that will be felt for ages.

FLORENCE M. ADKINSON.

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WHAT ECONOMY MEANS.

[Dinah Sturgis in Dress.]

Economy is a good deal a matter of habit, and one that is more honored in the observance than in the breach. Those who do not need to count the cost of what they have are a small, a very small, minority. But too many think economy only a bore, when it is in reality an art.

Being economical does not mean going without. It means managing thrifly—so ordering one's expenditures that each dollar spent shall bring its full value in return. It does not pay to struggle with a mob of people for a half or a whole hour to get some handkerchief for twelve cents that may be had at the next corner in three minutes for twelve and a half cents; nor has one any moral right to ask or expect to get two dollars' worth for one dollar. But one has right—indeed, it is a duty—to ask full value in return for one's money. What is economy at one time and for one person is dire extravagance under other conditions. All one's powers of judgment and fair-sightedness must be laid under tribute to keep one off the rocks of extravagance and niggardliness. This last is a very mild name for the quality of mind that is willing to enrich its material self at the expense of poor work-women or workmen.

In the matter of a wardrobe, as in all else, true economy is based upon getting the best qualities of materials at the outset. The best is the cheapest in the long run, but the best is not always the highest priced. Fancy fabrics bring the highest prices, but these are usually short-lived in favor and often they are not at all durable in texture. She whose purse is limited will be best dressed if she confines her purchases to standard fabrics, depending upon cut, finish and fitness, and not upon extreme novelty, for style. Having the latest "fad" in dress is an expensive hobby that in no way compensates for the lack of the sterling qualities of appropriateness and becomingness. One who cannot keep pace with fashion's scouts will save herself much heart-burning by not entering the competition. One is never "out of the fashion" who is becomingly dressed in unobtrusive styles. Pronounced styles must be renounced the instant they become unfashionable, else the wearer is rendered conspicuous, something the woman of refinement always avoids.

Nothing is cheap that one does not want, but it is economical to look ahead, and to buy with an eye to the future. If one finds between two seasons, selling at less than the regular price, just what she is going to need later on, it is a legitimate bargain that she has every right to accept. It has nothing whatever in common with the "bargain" hunting that throngs the counters of largely advertised shops, with women tumbling over one another to get the sop thrown to them in the shape of worthless three-cent crash. While people are crowding in at the front door of shops to secure the "wonderful bargains slightly damaged by fire, water

and smoke," not infrequently the shop-keeper is bargaining with some agent at the back door to supply cheap grades for this "drive" as long as it lasts. Truly there are bargains and bargains.

A few well-made clothes of good quality are far preferable to twice the number of poor quality. Economy has to do not only with providing clothes at the outset, but with caring for them properly afterward. An article of clothing carefully kept will outlast any two that, when they are found to be going, are allowed to go. Sponging, pressing, new braid, and some little alteration, such as redraping, the addition of new vest, collar, cuffs, etc., will give a new lease of life to a gown thought to be quite passe. When a waist is too far gone to be of any more use, and the skirts are good or may be made good by the changes already suggested, there are the pretty plaited, smocked, or tucked blouses to be brought to one's notice. These may be of inexpensive cashmere, or of expensive silk, according to one's purse; the point of consequence is that they shall be suitable in texture, color and style.

The makeshifts of women-students, who in order to go on with their work must sacrifice every available penny of their slender incomes, would, if written out, make interesting studies in economy. From the music-student, who washes her own handkerchiefs, and dries and irons them by stretching and pressing them on a marble table, to save on her laundry bill, that she may hear the Gotterdammerung, to the art-student who buys soiled white slippers at quarter-price, and turns them into respectable black ones with a bottle of liquid dressing, that she may have something to wear with her many-times renovated black-lace dress when she is asked to meet the artist of high degree, there are doings, often funny, often pathetic, that milady in her boudoir, who thinks economy means merely a jewel less, does not dream of. But it is well she should know about them. Perhaps it will make her more tolerant to know that the gods have not been so generous to everybody as to her own sweet self.

One is never at a loss to put what she has learned or evolved of economical devices to use. It is well to know, whether one is remote from the professional cleaner or has too few ducats to employ him, that silk ties, light gloves, slippers, etc., may be easily cleansed by washing them in naphtha. The cost is but a tithe of the cleaner's prices. One needs only to know that the liquid is very volatile and very inflammable. Hence but a little of it should be poured out of the bottle at a time, keeping it tightly corked in the meantime, and it should be used out of doors or in a room where there is no fire or lamp. Gloves should be put upon the hands, and the hands then washed in the liquid, rubbing the soiled places lightly. A few hours' exposure to the air, of articles thus cleaned, will remove every trace of odor. Feathers may be recurred, with a little patience and a knitting needle. Soiled white feathers may be cleansed by washing

them in the lather of white curd soap, and dried by shaking them before the fire; they are then ready to curl, done by drawing each thread over a knitting needle. It sometimes saves a few pennies to know that wrinkled but unworn canvas out of old skirts, etc., may be restored to usefulness by sponging it clean and ironing while damp; the pressing with a hot iron restores its stiffness. One's "good" gloves may be made to last as long again as they usually do others are substituted in their stead rainy-day wear, shopping, etc.; and these second-rate gloves need not be depressingly shabby either. Naphtha will cleanse them when soiled, and a little care will keep them neatly mended, and provided with buttons. Thread of the same shade as the kid should be used in mending gloves. Ripped seams need only to be neatly oversewed, but when the kid breaks away oversewing the edges together does not answer; the edges of the break should be button-holed around in fine, even stitches, using a very fine needle, and then worked back and forth in "lace" stitches, drawing the button-hole stitches together, making a "tidily darned place." The better to strengthen the place, when the kid has already proved to be rotten, put a piece of fine court-plaster, rather bigger than the spot, over it on the under side of the glove. A glove thus mended will give no further trouble—in the same place, at least. Soiled places on white wool garments may often be entirely removed by rubbing them with Indian meal. Pour a little meal over the place to be cleaned, and rub it lightly with a clean, soft cloth, using fresh meal from time to time, then shake off, and dust the spot with a clean cloth.

One's peace of mind is so disturbed by the consciousness that she looks shabby that it is of no small importance that the evil day should be warded off. Frequent sponging in ammonia and water will keep one's black frock and coat, that are trying to shine, in subjection, and also remove spots that come by accident, but which no ordinarily neat person can allow to remain. The shabbiest boots look comparatively elegant if they are kept blacked, supplied with buttons, and free from rips. These last, when sewed up, should be stayed upon the wrong side, a bit of black velvet answering well for the purpose. The bonnet that is gray with a season's accumulations of dust, and flaunts its dismantled plumes to one's chagrin, will take on an air of positive elegance if the trimmings be taken off, the felt sponged (with the grain of the felt,) the velvet steamed and brushed, the ribbon turned and pressed, and the hat or bonnet retrimmed, omitting the plume if it is past being an ornament. Trimming, once nice but grown tawdry, spoils the effect of the handsomest material and should be taken off bonnet, wrap, or frock as soon as it reaches that condition.

Once more, economy is not a synonym for poverty; it is the hand-maiden of rich and poor alike. Being economical means making the most of one's resources, selecting and arranging materials to bring the most generous returns for one's investments, be they much or little. Economy is not an independent art; it depends for its best results upon one's general knowledge of ways and means.

COURAGE, FAINT HEART.

[Selected from among the papers of our deceased Past Grand Matron, Anna V. Lakin.]

"Dear God, I am so weary of it all,
I fain would rest me for a little space.
Is there no great rock where the shadows fall,
That I may cast me down and hide my face?
"I work and strive sore burdened and afraid,
The road is flinty and the way is long.
And the weak staff whereby my steps are staid
Bends like a reed when bitter winds are strong!"
"I shrink in terror from the endless task,
I look with horror on the barren land,
And ask, as only hopeless hearts can ask,
The meaning of the days to understand!"

"Weary!" And who is not
That bears life's burden faithfully? Trudge yet
A little longer. When your sun has set
You will have reached the spot where you may rest.

"Afraid!" Afraid of what?
What does earth hold that can compare
With God's omnipotence! Trust to his care,
Make faith in him your staff—it will not bend.

Poor soul! And don't you know
Without the work and strife and weary days
You would not long for rest? These are God's ways
That win you from the life below, up to His rest.

You "shrink!" O, coward heart!
You've but a day's work in a day to do.
The meaning of the days you'll sometime know.
Your task lies with each part, to do it well.

"Hopeless?" And heaven remains?
I see. You are not willing to be led,
You would know why and where you go, and dread
The thackless, barren plains that lie beyond.

Your weariness shows just
The measure of the help you need. The way that's
hidden,
The point of which your steps must stay, God's care
begins.
So trust and He will lead.

DR. SAMUEL COOPER CHORLTON.

Dr. Chorlton was born in Manchester, England in 1834. He came to America in 1864 and located in New Brunswick, N. J. from which place he removed to Cincinnati and was graduated from the College of Medicine and Surgery. He also served for some time as assistant to the chairs of Anatomy and Surgery. He removed to Columbus in 1881 and became editor of the *Odd Fellows Companion*, *The Knight* and *The Masonic Chronicle*, which positions he held for the succeeding eight years. He was called to rest May 1st, at the close of day, while still in the editorial room. The cause of his death was heart disease, from which he had been a sufferer for several years, complaining of more frequent attacks lately. *The Chronicle* says: "Dr. Chorlton's death is a great loss to the secret societies, since there never has been a more earnest, enthusiastic worker for any good cause than the deceased was. Endowed by nature with strong social qualities, it was but natural that he should early seek membership in the secret societies, and once in he became very popular among the rank and file, since his active and kindly disposition found interest in every right cause." * * * "Dr. Chorlton was a member in good standing of Columbus Division No. 1, U. R., and Joseph Dowdall Lodge, No. 144, K. P., of this city, Calanthe Temple, No. 1, Pythian Sisters, of

this city; Ohio Lodge, No. 1, I. O. O. F., of Cincinnati; Naomi Lodge, D. of R., this city, Columbus Lodge, No. 30, F. and A. M., and Lorraine Chapter, No. 1, O. E. S., of this city. Beside his work in the above Orders he was a member of the Columbus Board of Trade and ex-President of the Curtis Press Club. He was also President of the Board of Censors of the Medical Department of the University of Wooster, and when the Sovereign Lodge of Odd Fellows decided to remove from Baltimore, he was one of the committee of citizens who went to Boston and induced the Lodge to come to Columbus. His loss is keenly felt by his former employers, Measrs. M. C. Lilly & Co. He leaves a brother who lives in England, and a niece, Mrs. Wilson, with whom he resided.

The funeral services occurred Sunday, May 5th, at 2 p. m., and were under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and other Orders to which he belonged. At 3 o'clock the remains were taken to Trinity Church, where the beautiful Episcopal services were read by the Rector.

The ceremonies over the remains at the grave were purely those rendered by the fraternities, and in this respect the wishes of the deceased, as expressed many times in the presence of his friends, were carried out. He wanted the burial service of the secret service alone said over his body. Interment was made at Green Lawn, the funeral being attended by a large concourse of fraternity people."

"Lorraine Chapter, No. 1, O. E. S., was called upon Sunday, May 5, 1889, to perform the last sad rites at the grave of a departed brother, Dr. S. C. Chorlton, editor of *The Chronicle*. It was a mournful task for the officers and members of the Chapter, and the duty was performed with feelings of deepest regret. It was through the earnest efforts of the deceased, who worked diligently in the face of many adversities, that the Order was introduced in Ohio. He made a special trip to Indianapolis to receive the degrees that he might plant the Eastern Star in Ohio, and disseminate its precepts and principles among the brothers and sisters who sought admission to its folds.

Brother Chorlton was made Deputy of the Most Worthy Grand Patron for Ohio, and established Lorraine Chapter, No. 1, the first to be organized in this State, December 6, 1883. For five years he was Worthy Patron of the Chapter, only retiring at his own request, at the annual election in December last. During this time he had labored diligently to promote good feeling and to build up the Order in the State. As a result of his personal efforts, five Chapters have been established. The last one was at Eaton, Preble county. He personally installed all of these organizations, and was assisted in the work by a complement of officers from the parent Ohio Chapter, who accompanied him on each pilgrimage. His zeal and devotion to the Order he loved so well, his kind consideration and readiness to impart instructions to the officers and members, and his jovial

disposition, endeared him to all. He it was who first gave the Order of the Eastern Star its existence in Ohio, and he was the first brother in the State over whose mortal remains the Order was called upon to perform the funeral rites.

It is not strange, therefore, that the sorrowful duty was performed by those who had been associated with him since the first of the Order's existence, with feelings of deepest emotion. All recognize the great loss to the Order, and the reading of the funeral service was a sorrowful duty well performed. The beautiful and impressive ceremony was read at the grave of our departed brother by Worthy Patron, Robert T. King and Worthy Matron Amelia Dutoit, assisted by the five points of the Star. No service is more beautiful, nor was ever one performed over the grave of a truer friend to the Order. The symbolisms of the five points of the emblematic Star, as portrayed by the officers representing the distinguished heroines of our Order, are affectionate tributes to the sacred memory of the departed, and impressive lessons for the living. And it was a fitting finale to the close of the ceremonies that the Eastern Star should be called upon to end the services at the grave, which was participated in by several other secret Orders.

The floral emblems were profuse and of rare beauty. The Chapter presented a large star, the five points of which were flowers of solid color, emphasizing the symbolism of the Order with the letters, "O. E. S." worked in blue immortelles. Joseph Dowdall Lodge, K. of P., furnished a massive scroll, with shield, battle-ax and helmet; a large pillow, on which were "30, at rest," symbolic of the end of an editor's life, from The M. C. Lilley Company; a smaller pillow from Naomi Lodge, No. 6, Daughters of Rebekah; and a large triangle, on which were the letters "L. E. P. F.," denoting love, equality, purity and fidelity, from Calanthe Temple, No. 1, Pythian Sisters.

The funeral pageant was an imposing one, the procession being headed by the United States Barracks Band, followed by Joseph Dowdall Division, U. R., K. of P., Joseph Dowdall Lodge, Junia Lodge, and the Pythian Sisters and Daughters of Rebekah in carriages. Columbus Division, No. 1, of which the deceased was a member, acting as the guard of honor, by forming platoons in the front and rear of the hearse.

"It is universally true of humanity, and you and I have helped to make it so, that when we stand by our dead their mistakes and blunders disappear, and we recall only their virtues."—*Mary E. Mason G. M.*

"Let us not forget, in the busy whirr of our life, to make the most of the power we hold. It is a deplorable fact that we so often forget to speak the kindly encouraging word, so often neglect to step aside to lighten the burden or smooth the rough places of some less fortunate, perhaps, than ourselves."—*Mary E. Mason G. M.*

THE GEORGES AND THEIR QUEENS.

"As one views Europe through books of travel in the early part of the 18th century, says Thackery, the landscape is awful; wretched wastes, beggarly and plundered; half burned cottages and trembling peasants gathering piteous harvests; gangs of such, trampling along with bayonets behind them, and corporals with canes and cat-o'-nine-tails to flog them to the barracks. By these passes my lord's gilt carriage, floundering through ruts as he swears at the postillions and toils to the Residenz. Hard by, but away from noise and brawling of citizens—near to the city, shut out by woods from the beggarly country is the enormous, hideous, gilded, monstrous, marble palace, where the prince is and the court, and the trim garden and huge fountains."

"If you can see out of your palace windows, beyond the trim-cut forest vistas misery is lying outside; hunger is stalking about the bare village, listlessly following precarious husbandry, plowing stony fields with starved cattle and fearfully taking in scanty harvests."

"All round royal splendor lies a nation enslaved and ruined, people robbed of their rights, communities laid waste, faith, justice, commerce trampled upon and nearly destroyed. In the very centre of royalty itself, what horrible stains and meanness, crime and shame. If we wish to estimate the old society properly we must bear in mind two types, the grand monarch and the miserable, starved peasant."

Such was the condition of the country when Geo. Louis Elector, of Hanover, on the death of Queen Anne, in 1714, was proclaimed king. He was in no hurry to wear the crown, he waited at home awhile, took a long farewell of Hanover and Herrenhausen and then set out leisurely to ascend the throne. He never loved England and was ignorant of the language, feelings and thought of the people.

Walpole describes him as, "an elderly man, pale, exactly like his pictures and coins, not tall, with dark tie wig, a plain coat, waist-coat and breeches of snuff-colored cloth, with stockings of same color."

His life was not a happy one. He was a brutal lover, faithless husband and had no respect for women. He had his wife, Sophia Dorothea, tried for being unfaithful and disobedient, but the only charge brought against her was, incompatibility of temper, but she was nevertheless deprived of her property, endowed with an annual pension and condemned to close captivity in the castle of Ahlden, near Zell.

She was permitted to hold no intercourse with her relations, and as much cut off from her own children as if they were dead. They were not allowed to mention their mother's name and were commanded to forget her. But, her son Geo. Augustus, was in character much like his father, and when commanded to forget his mother, obstinately bore her in memory, and mentally resolved to see her. It happened that he was out hunting one day near his mother's pris-

on, and he made a sudden resolution to visit her, regardless of consequences, but his astonished suite, after quite a race, succeeded in capturing him near Ahlden. The young prince, much vexed, argued the case with his captors, appealed to their affection and feelings, and endeavored to convince them both as men and human beings, that he was authorized to continue his way to Ahlden, by every law, earthly and divine. But they were resolute, and he was led away in great discontent. Such exhibitions of the prince's love for his mother, and his own popularity in after years, caused Geo. I to be very harsh to his son, and in the second year of his reign he not only had his wife imprisoned, but his son banished from England.

In Nov. 1726, in the castle of Ahlden the poor princess and Queen of Great Britain, after a captivity of thirty years, died. She had endured all things with patience, contenting herself in her last moments with reasserting her innocence, commanding herself to God, naming her children and pardoning her oppressors. Her royal husband simply notified in the *Gazette*, that a Duchess of Ahlden had died at her residence, but he did not add that he had lost a wife. He was much disturbed by a prophecy that he should die soon after her, and while on a visit to Osnaburgh just seven months after her death he died, aged sixty-seven years.

When George I. came to the throne his son had been married about nine years to Caroline, of Anspach. She was a very accomplished lady, quick, enquiring, intelligent and studious. Her memory was excellent. She was a good judge of books and people. Her perception of character perhaps has never been surpassed. She delighted in lively conversation and could admirably direct and lead it. When she came to share the throne of England with her husband, it was said of her that Heaven had especially reserved her to make Great Britain happy.

Her early married life was one of gaiety, if not felicity. The poets were as much concerned with her as Princess of Wales, as were the politicians. Some abused and some adored her.

Addison, in 1714, assured her that the Muse waited on her person and that she herself was "born to strengthen and to grace our isles."

As Prince and Princess of Wales they were first established at St. James and afterwards at "Leicester Fields." Walpole says: "The most promising of the young lords and gentlemen, and the prettiest and loveliest of the young ladies, formed the new court of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The apartments of the bed-chamber women in waiting became the fashionable evening rendezvous of the most distinguished wits and beauties. (Lord Chesterfield, Hervey, Miss Lepell, Lady Hervey, Lady Walpole, Wm. Howard and many others.)

At this period Pope and his literary friends were in great favor at this young court. During the reign of Geo. I the princess maintained a brilliant court and presided over a gay round of pleasures. It was here she

gained what she sought for—popularity. Every morning there was a drawing-room at the princess's and twice a week the same in her apartments at night. This gave the fashion to a very wide circle. Chesterfield writes in 1716: "Balls, assemblies and masquerades, have taken the place of dull, formal visiting days, and the women are much more agreeable trifles than were designed. Fops are extremely in vogue and the license very great."

But all this gaiety of the town residence did not accompany them to Richmond Lodge. There Caroline enjoyed the quiet beauties of her pretty retreat, which was, however, shared with her husband's favorite, Mrs. Howard.

On the death of Geo. I, in 1727, Geo. II was proclaimed king. The period is called reign of Geo. II but in truth, Caroline was the ruler as long as she lived.

Of Queen Caroline, Mrs. Oliphant says: "She is a greater contradiction to every ordinary theory, which ordinary men frame about women than are the other sovereigns who have proved the art of government to be within a woman's power. Every ideal of a good wife, which has ever been conceived by man, makes out the model woman to be furiously jealous and vindictive over the mere suspicions of infidelity in her husband.

And, again the popular imagination supposes, that maternity destroys all power of discrimination in a mother. She may be wounded, injured, insulted by her children; she may watch them sink to the lowest depths of degredation, but she will love and believe them still. Queen Caroline gave a dead contradiction to both. She was an admirable wife, but her husband made her the confidant of his amours and told her all about his Rosamonds and yet she never poisoned nor thought of poisoning one of them. She does not even seem to have been jealous. And she despised and disliked her son. To judge her by the rules current among ourselves at present, would be unjust and foolish. Most people behaved badly and nobody was ashamed of it. There was no concealment in those days. Ruling classes lived coarsely, spoke coarsely, sinned coarsely. It was an age openly unclean."

Geo. II was a little, low man, of low tastes, did not love fine arts and did not pretend to. He had great courage. He is described as strutting everywhere and snubbing his wife, but in his coarse way he loved her to the last, and she in turn cared for no other being and endured his ugly temper, ways and wicked tongue, with great patience. It was the terror of her life that the king should know that he was ruled, and it was the delight of his life that he was lord and master of all. She never refused a wish of the king. If the king wanted,—she would smile if she were sad, walk with him be she ever so weary, laugh at his brutal jokes, be she in ever so much pain of body or heart. She risked her life in many ways to please him.

He, like his father, spent much of his time in Hanover. He loved the electorate better

than his kingdom and would not allow that there was anything in England which could not be found in Hanover of a superior quality.

In the year 1729 he went for two whole years, during which Caroline reigned for him and he was not missed in the least by his subjects. The queen was aware of his attraction to Hanover and under Walpole's advice she wrote a long letter to the king, addressed him in terms of humility, duty, and tender affection, and invited the king to bring Madam Walmoden with him to England, but she did not follow the advice without tears. The king was delighted and expressed a wish that he could be as virtuous as his wife.

As to the royal family circle, Doran says: "Never was a family circle so blasted by dissension, in which parents hated son, the son the parents; the parents deceived each other, the husband betrayed the wife; the wife deluded the husband; the children were at mutual antagonism and truth was a stranger to all."

On her death Caroline begged her husband to keep her eldest son from her presence. She took a solemn and dignified leave of the rest.

Her parting with her favorite son, Duke of Cumberland, was touching and showed the depth of her love for him. She counseled him that if ever his eldest brother Frederick should be king to manifest a superiority over him only by good actions and merits. The parting scene with the king was one of mingled dignity and farce, and her last request was, that he marry again.

She may have been considered religious, but we to-day would not consider her so. She asserted that she made it the business of her life to discharge her duty to God and man in the best manner she was able. The king mourned for his wife in his peculiar way until his death. But, we read of his dancing with Madam Walmoden and capering about dressed like a Turk. When he died at the age of 77 and the 34th year of his reign, he ordered the side of his coffin to be taken out as well as that of Caroline's, so that their dust might mingle.

[Continued.]

AN EVERYDAY STORY.

[Amber, in Chicago Tribune.]

The other day a woman died whose memory I would, for a brief moment, hold back from the eternal silence. She had neither beauty, nor wit, nor broad culture. Hers was only one of those ordinary lives whose extinction is no more to the world than so many burnt-out candles. She married young, in that way fulfilling the only destiny life held for her. Her husband was florid, coarse-grained, robust, and intolerant. Her girlish ideals barely survived the first year of married life. Long before middle age she was a careworn, bent, and broken woman. The children she had borne and nursed with a passion of tenderness, seeking vainly to find in them the realization of some of her old dreams, grew from their cradles shabbier

and ruder and coarser day by day. The sordidness of poverty crept yearly more and more closely into her home. The paper on the walls grew dirtier, the carpets on the floor more ragged; the multitudinous duties of life stood like a legion around and about her, and her strength was inadequate to meet them. They grew and grew in her sight, until one day she dropped as under a burden she could no longer carry. As she lay on her bed, slowly dying, there came to her the memory of a white rose bush that grew by the door of her girlhood's home, and she babbled constantly of it. If she had but one cool bud to hold to her burning lips; if the perfume, as it used to greet her on dewy mornings long ago, might steal through the windows of this unlovely place! And the children, hearing her, smiled a little and could not understand. And if her husband felt a pang in his heart, remembering the weary treadmill those patient feet had trod so many years, remembering how little he had done to lighten the way, how dictatorial and critical and captious he had been, he hid his feelings well and made no sign. When she was dead he cried: "I did what I could," and it was true; no man can go beyond his nature. A day or two ago the worn-out body was laid in the grave. To what rest or recompense the soul of the gentle lady passed only He knows who took it hence.

It is because there are such hosts of over-worked and weary women all about us, hopelessly facing unconquered work, vainly recalling the dreams of youth, their lives withered before noonday, that this story is told. How different this woman's life might have been had she been fitted to take care of herself, and so escape an unfortunate marriage. For I tell you fairly that unless marriage is made in heaven and blessed of God; unless there is love—and by love I mean not an explosion, but a growth; not a passion, but enduring friendship and faith—unless there is a mutual willingness to bear and forbear, and an abiding trust founded on an understanding of each other's faults as well as virtues, marriage is the direst curse that can befall a woman. Let us fit our daughters, as we do our sons, to be self-reliant and self-supporting; let it be an understood thing that a girl is not to be a parlor boarder in her home, a parader in Vanity Fair, useless as thistle down, helpless and idle as a peacock, and there will be fewer crushed hearts and wasted lives from ill assorted marriages. If I were rich as Vanderbilt and blue-blooded as a prince of the Orange stock, my daughters should follow a profession or learn a trade, and thus be fitted to take an active rather than a passive part in life. Do you ever ask for an explanation of the difference as to wrinkles, bent shoulders, and hollow eyes in men and women of the same age? A man of forty is little more than a boy grown tall. His physical powers are at their best, his nerves unshaken. A woman at the same age is often a wreck. And why? Did you ever think of how many things the wife has to think of and plan for in domestic life, while her husband's mind

is centered only upon one? What man goes to his counting house or desk and bends over his accounts with visions dancing before him of how his last year's trousers can be dyed, and turned, and cut over to fit the requirements of this season's fashion? What man is called upon to solve the problem of what in Egypt to get to eat three times a day for 365 days in a mortal year? What man has to keep trotting up and down stairs to answer calls and nurse cross babies, and direct green girls, and find lost bairns, until his legs "go queer," and he covers his face with his coat-tail and weeps aloud? The average man goes out into this world and chooses his life as men pick ripe peaches off a tree; all sunned and sweetened to the taste, with a flavor that never palls, but endures with infinite gusto to the end. The average woman takes her life canned and labeled to order, like the same fruit prepared without regard to individual taste or selection. Destiny did up the job and shelved it, all there is left for her to do is to adapt herself to the inevitable and not yearn any more than she can help after the unattainable. Blessed be the girls whom wise parents and a beneficent Providence have put in the way of choosing their own peaches from out the orchard where they ripen and reddens in the sun, rather than accepting them in a tin can with a trade mark cover from the wholesome stock of indiscriminating "destiny."

FLOATING HOUSES.

[Home Journal.]

As we approach Canton one of the strangest sights of this strange land is the vast wilderness of boats which serve as the only homes of a floating population of more than 100,000 human beings. As our steamer made its way slowly through the city of boats to her wharf, it seemed as if half of Canton was afloat on the water. All around us were acres on acres—yes, square miles—of junks, moored in blocks and squares, with long streets or canals between them; while, darting hither and thither, were hundreds on hundreds of others carrying passengers or freight. These boats are of various sizes and shapes, and are partly covered with bamboo matting, the one or two apartments furnishing space for parlor, kitchen, diningroom, bedroom, woodshed, barn and idol-shrine. There, multitudes on multitudes of men and women, parents and children, grandparents and babies, find a home—each boat often sheltering more souls than Noah had in his ark. There, thousands are born, grow up, grow old, and die—seldom being on land until carried there for burial. Many of these boats are manned by women and girls, whose large, unbound feet prove that they are not "Chinese ladies"; and yet they have learned to "paddle their own canoe." Babies are fastened to the deck by strings; and other children wear life-preservers of gourds or bamboo to keep them from sinking if they fall over-board, though the parents don't seem to grieve much if one does get drowned. There are larger and more gaily decorated junks called "flower-boats," used as floating pleasure-houses of no good reputation. A few years ago a typhoon swamped thousands of these small craft, and hundreds of the inmates were drowned.

JUNE.

I rock in a bark that ne'er saw the sea,
And the merry wind doth play around me,
I gaze in the sky in a reverie,
And my bark doth float right merrily.

At my feet, pine tree stately and tall,
Through dark green branches I hear the birds call.
So dense its shadows, it seemeth a pall,
The moaning pine tree brooding o'er all.

On the waving grass of the early June
Lie the white petals of the apple bloom
Unconsciously casting their sweet perfume
To the careless world, but gone too soon.

The scent of lilac is borne on the air,
Carried gently to me by sensors fair,
The pale purple clusters of beauty rare,
By unseen hands swung through balmy air.

With the music of birds in perfect tune
To my idle dreams on this afternoon,
As I swing to and fro, no greater boon
I ask than to live in balmy June.

—ALICE STRONG.

GRAND CHAPTER OF INDIANA.

The proceedings for the fifteenth annual meeting of the Grand Chapter were in the hands of the Grand Secretary in three weeks after its close.

It makes a volume of ninety-four pages. The Grand Chapter was called to order at 2 p. m., April 24th, and closed the following afternoon. The office of Grand Matron, which was made vacant by the death of Sister Anna V. Lakin, was filled by Sister Mary E. Mason, Associate Grand Matron, and the Associate Grand Matron's place was filled by Past Grand Matron, Sister Carrie M. Fanning. All the officers except the Grand Warder were present. There were three Past Grand Matrons and six Past Grand Patrons present, and one-hundred and eighteen representatives from forty-nine Chapters. There was a large number of visitors from the subordinate Chapters and the sister jurisdiction of Illinois was represented by Sister Lizzie B. LeCrone, Grand Martha, and Sisters Mary Butler, Mattie Gearly, Priscilla Hannon, Mary Powell, Hettie Wills, Frankie Ames, Helen Arthur and Brother C. H. Arthur, of Effingham, who were introduced to the Grand Chapter and welcomed by the Grand Matron. The address of the Grand Patron, Brother David J. Thompson, was excellent. He reports that the eleven Chapters that were granted charters at the last session were duly constituted by special deputies. He had authorized the organization of seven new Chapters, and charters were granted to them. Of an Orphans' Home he says:

"We have become an established order or family, and in this, as well as in all organizations, members are liable at any time by misfortune to become dependent upon our charities. Helpless orphans will be given us to care for, and it is probably time, and it would be well to begin to prepare for the establishment of a suitable home for those whom we may thus be called upon to care for, and it should be a *true home* in every sense, presided over by willing hands and loving hearts where the unfortunate may find true rest. I call these matters to your attention that you may give them careful consideration and act wisely."

Of our Order:

"The mission of our Order is to give to one another sympathy in our sorrows, comfort in our afflictions, and aid in our misfortunes. We are endowed with various and widely different temperaments, and can not always see things in the same light. Little storms must needs arise at times. Hence we should be ever watchful of *ourselves*, and cultivate a spirit of forbearance one toward another till our hearts yield a fine crop. Life is to short to crowd it with resentments. Remember every moment of resistance to temptation is a victory. Every bud of lofty inspiration shall blossom into flower and ripen into fruit. Life is made up of little things, in which smiles and kindnesses given habitually are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort. Without charity there is no true heart. Without hearts there is no home. Let us cultivate and practice true charity, and all other good things will follow."

The duties and responsibilities of the Grand Matron's office dropped into the hands of Sister Mason so shortly before the Annual Meeting that there was only time to gather the broken threads as best she could. Her desire was to complete the year as nearly in harmony with the plans of our deceased sister as she knew. She says:

It is with a sad heart that I greet you this afternoon, and welcome you to the fifteenth annual meeting of this Grand Chapter, and assume the duties which for the first time within our Grand Chapter's history has fallen to one in my station.

Silently, yet surely, the Grim Reaper is busy at his work.

One by one the links of our beautiful chain drop asunder. May they be gathered as they fall into the kingdom of Him to whom our Star's bright rays guide us.

A few years, at most, and it will be the few here, if any, the many there.

Oh! let us see to it that the harmony is unbroken, that we make and keep our vows, not for time, but for eternity.

Many of the faces before me are the faces of dear friends; many I see to-day for the first time, perhaps, yet we are not strangers, but friends, bound together by the same vows, our joys and sorrows alike mutual.

Did any of us when reading our Grand Matron's 'New Year's Greeting' realize how near she stood to the borderland? That even while we read her beautiful words she was almost over the river.

Tenderly, reverently and sorrowfully I take up the work where she laid it down, and while I cannot hope to be able to carry it as successfully as she, I can only do my best, and trust you will throw over my mistakes and failures the broad mantle of charity."

The reports of the several deputies who were appointed by the Grand Matron, Anna V. Lakin, were embodied in the address, and they show the subordinate Chapters to be in good working and financial order. The Grand Secretary and Grand Treasurer's reports showed the receipts for the year to have been \$929.25, and the disbursements to have been \$692.71, making a balance in the Treasury of \$1,443.88.

Three Chapters had failed to report and to pay Grand Chapter dues and the Committee on Charter and Dispensation recommended that they be required to pay within sixty days, or failing to do this, the Grand Matron be authorized to arrest their charters.

Members of the late Windfall Chapter, having paid all dues, asked that the charter be restored to them, and Robert Morris

Chapter, of Evansville, asked that the jewels of the late Centennial Chapter of that city be given to them. Both requests were granted. Past Grand Patron, Martin H. Rice, Committee on Correspondence, submitted a review of sixteen Grand Chapters which was ordered printed as an appendix. The committee appointed to purchase jewels made report by presenting a bill accompanied by a handsome set of Grand Chapter jewels which was accepted by the Grand Chapter.

Also, the committee to whom was given the preparing of an opening and closing ceremony for Grand Chapter, offered a ceremony which was adopted. Letters were received from Sisters Mary A. Flint, Most Worthy Grand Matron; Mary E. Partridge, Grand Matron, of California, Mary B. High, Past Grand Matron, and Brother Albert H. Kaiser, Past Grand Patron, and a telegram from Sister Lorraine J. Pitkin, Past Most Worthy Grand Matron. The work was beautifully exemplified, entirely from memory, by the officers of Terre Haute Chapter, under the direction of Sister Eva M. Hollinger, Worthy Matron, and Brother John D. Wilson, Worthy Patron. The proposed amendment to the Constitution, making the Grand Conductress and Associate Grand Conductress elective officers was not adopted.

The Committee on Finance recommend that the Grand Officers, Past Grand Officers and Representatives be paid the sum of three cents per mile one way and that the expenses of the special deputies be paid, in which the Grand Chapter concurred. Reports were submitted from the Committee on Deceased Members from Sister E. R. J. Church on the death of Sister Anna V. Lakin and others, and from Brother Henry G. Thayer on the death of Brother Rob Morris, LL. D. Credentials as Grand Representatives were presented by Sister Nettie Ransford from the Grand Chapters of Illinois, Michigan and Minnesota, Sister Carrie M. Fanning from the Grand Chapter of Vermont, and Sister Mary E. Mason from the Grand Chapter of California, and the Sisters were received with the Grand Honors. The Grand Chapter deemed it unwise "at the present time to set apart any special day as memorial day, or to take definite steps toward the establishment of an Orphan's Home," not deeming the financial condition of the Grand Chapter sufficiently strong for such an undertaking. The endorsement of *The Eastern Star*, offered by Past Grand Patron, George C. Dorland, was adopted by the Grand Chapter. The sum of \$500 was placed at the disposal of the Triennial Committee to use in defraying the expenses incident to the meeting of the General Grand Chapter, October next. The committee is composed of Brothers Martin H. Rice, William H. Smythe, Bruce Carr and Sister Nettie Ransford. A page of the proceedings is devoted to the names of the Past Grand Matrons, Past Grand Patrons and Grand Secretaries who have served the Grand Chapter since its organization. It has been officered

by ten Grand Matrons, fifteen Grand Patrons and two Grand Secretaries. The meeting was very harmonious and pleasant, and more largely attended than any previous one. Past Grand Patron, Martin H. Rice, was made Chairman of Correspondence.

The following elected and appointed Grand officers were installed by Past Grand Matron, Carrie M. Fanning, assisted by Past Grand Patron, Martin H. Rice as Grand Marshall, and Brother E. A. Greenlea, Grand Chaplain. Sister Nettie Ransford was elected Grand Secretary but declining to serve, Brother William H. Smythe was re-elected to serve the Grand Chapter for the fourteenth term as Grand Secretary. Grand Patron, Edward J. Church, of LaPorte; Grand Matron, Mary E. Mason, of Bluffton; Associate Grand Patron, F. W. Fanning, of Butler; Associate Grand Matron, Augusta V. Hunter, of Columbia City; Grand Secretary, William H. Smythe, of Indianapolis; Grand Treasurer, Helen E. Macomber, South Bend; Grand Lecturer, Emma Gould, of Rochester; Grand Chaplain, E. A. Greenlea, of Lafayette; Grand Marshal, A. F. Moore, of Tipton; Grand Conductress, Eva M. Hollinger, of Terre Haute; Associate Grand Conductress, Gertie B. Huntsman, of Rolling Prairie; Grand Adah, Mamie Lux, of Logansport; Grand Ruth, Mattie Hall, of Knightstown; Grand Esther, Maria Hopkins, of Rensselaer; Grand Martha, Hattie Atkinson, of Lebanon; Grand Electa, Agnes Smith, of Frankfort; Grand Warder, Maggie Spears, of Brazil; Grand Sentinel, Sarah W. Burns, of Indianapolis.

GLIMPSES OF THE EXPOSITION.

No. 1.

[Josephine R. Nichols, Supt. Ex. Dept. Nat. and W. C. T. U., in Union Signal, from Paris, France, April 23, 1889.]

DEAR UNION SIGNAL—After a long and tedious voyage, in which was condensed the physical misery of many days of sea-sickness, because of the unaccustomed mode of travel, and the roughness of the weather, I landed at Liverpool, glad to see land, but not cheered by the cold rain and fog with which I am told Liverpool has a way of greeting travelers. The ride to London was a constant delight, on account of the beauty of the scenery, the perfect cultivation of the country, and the picturesqueness of the houses. England is noted for the great beauty of its landscapes, and while nature has bestowed everything in the way of variety of hill and dale, brooklet and stream, to make up a beauty that seems like some exquisite picture, art and cultivation have developed all these beauties, until the constantly shifting scene as one rides along is unrivaled in its perfections, and would be impossible save as the result of the work of infinite care for so many hundred years. It is said that when a traveler wondered and exclaimed at the beauties of the grounds at Oxford, and asked what had been done to make such a perfect turf, and such symmetry of tree and shrub, the reply was that it was the great care bestowed upon them for a

thousand years. So with the rural landscapes of England, only time, with labor and a moist climate, could have produced such a complete growth of grass and flowers.

But two days were spent in London, yet those were full of interest. A pleasant call was made on Canon Farrar, to whom I had an official letter of introduction, and who expressed a very kindly interest in the purpose for which I was sent to the Exposition.

Mrs. Margaret Bright Lucas was in deep sorrow on account of the death of her distinguished brother, and was at the time in Scotland with her sister, who was quite prostrated, so I did not see her, although in her letter she had urged my speedy coming to England in the interest of the Exhibit, and issued a circular in regard to it.

Part of one day was spent with Mrs. Smith, whom the W. C. T. U. of the United States still delight to call "our Hannah Smith," though ocean separates her from them, and her residence will no doubt be permanent in England. I had the pleasure of taking luncheon with herself and family. Mr. Smith was most kind and cordial in his offers to help in the work of preparing for our exhibit. He seemed to be exceedingly interested in the project, and both at that time and in a letter received since, offered to come over to Paris and help to overcome the difficulties which he realized far better than I did at that time, lay before me. The son was at home from Oxford for a vacation, and the youngest daughter also, who expects to return to Bryn Mawr next year to finish the course. The eldest daughter, Mrs. Costelloe, who is already prominent in the work of the W. C. T. U., and who is the secretary for England of the World's W. C. T. U., was still feeble from the birth of a little daughter, about a month old, so I had not the pleasure of seeing her. She has been greatly interested in the Exposition exhibit, and has made great efforts to interest others. After luncheon, Mrs. Smith took us in her carriage to a meeting of the National Vigilance Association Committee, to which an invitation had been sent to us, she herself going on to keep an appointment with her son and daughter.

This Vigilance Association was organized just after the revelations made by Mr. William Stead a few years since, and was the outgrowth of that agitation. Several ladies were present who considered the cases brought up for relief by them, in the different departments of work. These lines of work are similar to some of those taken up by the W. C. T. U. in America and Anthony Comstock. The ladies interested felt that a great victory had been gained by having secured the election of two or three lady members to the county council of London, which has supervision over the three millions of people living in the great city. The object of the association is to inquire into the abuses of employers, either in stores, factories, or theaters against women and children, to do rescue work of all kinds, and to suppress social evils by securing proper legislation. The work seemed to be

thoroughly systematized, and the committee took hold of the meeting in a straightforward, matter-of-fact way that was thoroughly English, and dispatched the different items of business in a short time. I have since received one of the reports of the association from the secretary, and have been surprised at the amount of work already accomplished by a society so lately organized. I met at the meeting Mrs. Sheldon Amos, a large-hearted, typical English woman, who cordially invited me to lunch with her the next day, saying Mr. William Stead, who was a great friend of hers, would meet me if I would consent to come. Nothing could have given me more pleasure than this invitation that afforded me an opportunity of meeting this noble man whom the women of our country delight to honor, and nothing could have been a more delightful surprise than the appearance and manner of Mr. Stead. Expecting to see a man well burdened with years, gray-haired and dignified, full of reserve, but with a certain amount of English bluntness, severe in the denunciation of that which was not up to a certain mark, a sort of rugged man with sharp points, I was amazed to meet a curly, brown-haired man, not yet forty years of age, with bright blue eyes dancing with fun, in manner eager and rollicking as a boy just out of our school, full of humor and jokes, ready at any moment to join in play with the younger members of the family; defending any one else criticized, and taking up the cudgels for those whom any one else denounced; laughing gesticulating, and keeping up constantly a gale of fun. I asked myself could this be the man who had been so reviled and denounced? put in prison, and but the day before I met him fined to the amount of fifteen pounds, with costs of five hundred more?

Mrs. Amos told me that he had not himself the money to pay this fine, but that the day before he was fined a friend had written to him, asking him to draw upon him for any amount, in case it was needed. Mrs. Amos told me that if no such aid had come to him, she intended to go through England and raise the sum. Mrs. Amos is noted for philanthropy, and is a prominent women suffragist. She was very jubilant over there being women members now on the county council, and said: "Many more women would fit themselves for that position, and had determined that in case those on the board could hold their place, which some little technicality in the law seemed to make untenable, the women would go in in shoals."

The English women are a greater power in politics than American women have been, and men openly recognize their power as politicians. When a candidate is up for election to Parliament, it is expected that the women of his family will electioneer for him quite as much as the men, and make speeches for him if they are capable of doing so. Indeed, it is very much against him if they do not take an active part in the election. It would certainly be a novelty in our country to see the wives and daughters of congressmen and senators taking the stump to work for their election, although no doubt some of them do a bit of electioneering in a quiet way. Now that women in America have come to the front in politics for the sake of moral principle they will be more and more active in such matters, and their political opinions and action be more and more consulted and deferred to by men. My next letter will be from Paris.

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BY

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ORGANIZER PRINT.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JUNE 1st, 1889.

Subscribers finding this paragraph marked will understand that their time has expired, and they will therefore please remit.

The Young Idea is an excellent idea and is of interest not only to the youth but to those of mature years. Boston, Mass., is its home.

The Grand Chapter of New York will hold its annual meeting at the Commandery rooms in Masonic Temple, New York City, convening June 4th.

The Masonic Home of Missouri will be dedicated June 15th, and efforts are being made to commemorate the event in a manner befitting the accomplishment of so worthy an object.

Mrs. Lucia Julian Martin, assisted in the memorial day exercises of College Corners, Oxford, Camden and Morning Sun, and held at the latter place, also gave an evening of humorous and patriotic reading.

Let it be remembered that THE EASTERN STAR is the only paper published in the interests of the Order, and is the work of Sisters of the Order. It should be the pride of the sisterhood to see it successful.

The office of THE EASTERN STAR was favored by a call from Brother James B. Bruner, of Omaha, Past Grand Patron, of Nebraska, who was in the city attending the meeting of the Supreme Lodge Knights of Honor.

A "Trip to Washington," that appears in another column, is from the pen of the daughter of our esteemed Past Grand Patron, Henry G. Thayer and wife, who is attending The Indianapolis Institute for Young Ladies, in this city.

The Tyler, of Michigan, has changed its home from Detroit to Grand Rapids, where it is pleasantly located, being in stronger Masonic atmosphere. It promises "to give the Masons of Michigan the best Masonic weekly newspaper in this broad country."

In General Order, No. 3, Jennie Myerhoff, Department President of Indiana, W. R. C., appointed Nettie Ransford, of THE EASTERN STAR, chairman of the visiting committee for the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home, with Rhoda Chase, Ft. Wayne, and Malissa Taylor, Noblesville, as associates.

The Grand Chapter, of Illinois, was represented at the Indiana Grand Chapter, by Sister Lizzie B. LeCrone, Grand Martha, who is also Worthy Matron of Eastern Star Chapter, of Effingham. There were also from the same Chapter Sisters Butler, Powell, Geary, Hannon, Ames, Wills and Sister and Brother Arthur.

Sister Mary A. Beale, Grand Secretary of Illinois, who in January last joined her husband in Colorado, where he went some months since in search of health, has, with him, returned to their home. Since her return, Brother Beale seems improved and their many friends earnestly hope that the improvement will be permanent.

The Masonic Veteran Association enjoyed its first banquet after the close of the Grand Lodge, May 29. Although a less number than was anticipated remained to enjoy the feast, those who did remain will have added another very pleasant reminiscence to the gathered ones. The Emera Club of Queen Esther Chapter catered for the association and were pronounced a success in that line, both individually and by resolution.

The National Pension and Relief Committee, W. R. C., prepared a program for the use of Relief Corps on the evening of Memorial Day. The effort is being made to raise a fund to build a National Relief Corps Home for the protection and support of Soldiers' Mothers, Widows and Army Nurses. The object is a most worthy one and every Corps throughout this broad land should respond to the full extent of its ability.

The Masonic Constellation, Vol. 1, No. 1, published in St. Louis, Mo., and devoted to the interests of the Craft comes to our desk. The Eastern Star Department is placed under the management of Sallie E. Dillon, Grand Secretary, and Past Grand Matron, of Missouri, which vouches for its being ably edited. Sister Dillon: "We extend to you a fraternal greeting." The paper is a sixteen-page monthly. Terms, \$1.00 per year.

It is the practice of some Chapters with the summer months to lay aside the implements of Chapter work, and suspend meetings during the heated term. No other line of work is suspended. It is usually no warmer in the Chapter room than in the home, and the infirmities of life press just as heavily as at other seasons. The needs for "cheerful companionship and social enjoyment" are not lessened, nor is the demand for aid and comfort in sickness or distress. It is a practice that should lose rather than gain favor, for the fruits of it are neglect and indifference.

The death of Brother Chorlton, Deputy of the Most Worthy Grand Patron for Ohio, re-

moves from the Order a most earnest, faithful worker. The Masonic soil of Ohio is not of the kind that produces good, healthy O. E. S. sentiment, and the Dr. met with no little opposition in his work for the Order. Through his untiring efforts and under his immediate supervision five Chapters have been organized, and the organization of a Grand Chapter in the near future was one of his bright anticipation. May his mantle fall upon some worthy brother who will carry forward the work.

THE EASTERN STAR begins its second year with this issue. It is no longer a venture but has an abiding place as the organ of the Order in whose interests it is published. From the East and West, North and South it is made glad by words of cheer, and for all favors heartfelt thanks are given. It is still but a yearling, needing and earnestly desiring the assistance of all members wheresoever dispersed. Worthy Matrons, make it your especial pleasure to speak of it to the members of your Chapter and to urge them to give it their support. Each life is dependent upon other lives for aid and comfort and THE EASTERN STAR is dependent upon you for food and raiment. Now and again it has gone to many without sign of recognition or acknowledgement. Sisters, this ought not so to be.

The return of the 30th of May calls the Nation to halt in its busy march, and pay tribute to the memory of those who by their loyalty made the prosperity and peace which all enjoy, possible. The curtain of the past parts, and before the minds eye again stand those loyal and true sons of Columbia, who, taking their lives in their hands offered them in defence of the unity of the Nation, and the daughters form a background of fortitude, unselfish loyalty, and patient, prayerful waiting that makes a picture possible only to a country whose children were reared under the shadow of Liberty. It is not a picture from which time can steal the beauty, and again and again as the years roll on, shall our children, and our children's children, bring to the silent cities the best and sweetest of earth's floral offerings as a token of their love and loyalty.

The "Graduates Recital" of the Training School of Expression, Lucia Julian Martin, Principal, took place on the evening of May 21st, at the Central Christian Church. The musical numbers were conducted by Miss May Miller, Miss Ida Sweenie, Mr. John L. Geiger and Mr. Ed Harman. The three having completed the required two years course were Georgene Blanche Noteman, Dora Belle Harbison and Lizzie DeWitt Kennedy, and each reflected credit on their instructor and gave evidence of earnest study. Miss Noteman gave "Lady Clare," Scene 5, Act 1, Macbeth. Miss Harbison's recital of the "Chariot Race," from "Ben-Hur," was much enjoyed, as was "Uncle Reuben's Baptism." Mrs. Kennedy gave the "Death of little Paul," and Scene 1, from Act. 2, of Ingomar. After the awarding of the diplomas the entertainment closed with a pantomime, Revery, arranged by Mrs. Martin.

The Topeka Argus says: "THE EASTERN STAR" from Indianapolis comes to our sanc-tum, telling in mystic silence its own old, sweet story of woman's heroism and devotion; her preference of death to the violation of a solemn vow made to God, as illustrated by Jeptah's daughter; woman's fidelity as illustrated by Ruth; her love for kindred and countrymen as shown by Queen Esther; her faith as manifested by Martha when she exclaimed, "Lord, if thou hadst been here my brother had not died," and christian fortitude and self-sacrifice as exemplified by Electa's life and death. The mystic lan-guage of the five points in this star, great rays of heavenly light penetrating through all darkness, and enlightening the whole world in the birth, life, death, resurrection and ascension of Christ, is always a glad sight to behold; and sister editors no part of your beautiful paper finds a place in the waste-basket, but we carefully lay it away with other precious archives. The Argus sends you the following lines composed by us twenty years ago, when we conferred Eastern Star degrees in your royal state, which you will understand:

Alas! My daughter, why those tears,
Who is this so sad appears?
What wilt thou Christ cannot give?
Believeth thou this? Rejoice and live!
Love one another, is the command
Of him who rules o'er sea and land.

—M. E. D.

THE EASTERN STAR ENDORSED

By the Grand Chapter of Indiana.

Past Grand Patron George C. Dorland presented the following which was adopted:

WHEREAS, Since the last meeting of this Grand Chapter, Past Grand Matron, sister Nettie Ransford, having established THE EASTERN STAR in this city, published monthly in the interest of our Order, and,

WHEREAS, The said publication having proven itself worthy of our confidence and support, therefore be it

Resolved, By the Grand Chapter of Indiana that THE EASTERN STAR be and the same is hereby most heartily endorsed by this Grand Body, and be it further

Resolved, That we commend it to all of our Subordinate Chapters and most cordially and fraternally urge all our members who wish to advance the interest of our beloved Order to become subscribers to this most worthy journal.

TRIP TO WASHINGTON.

[M. A. Thayer in the Institute Items.]

Singing through the forests,
Rattling over ridges,
Shooting under arches,
Rumbling over bridges,
Whizzing through the mountain,
Buzzing o'er the vale,
Bless me! this is pleasant
Riding on the rail!

—J. G. SAXE.

Thundering, bounding, gliding on—perhaps to eternity—more probably to Washington. Yes, here we are, for some one tells

us those are the lights of Capital Hill, and our panting steed has stopped, while the sturdy brakeman cries a name so dear to every American heart—the name of our Capital City.

As we bid our iron friend farewell, and enter the station, it is noticeable that around a certain spot in the ladies' waiting room, a crowd is gathered. Questioning why this spot, marked by a silver star, is more interesting than others, we hasten to join the group when told that there had lain the head of James A. Garfield—"one of Nature's noblemen"—when he was felled by the hand of his cowardly assassin.

With bowed heads and saddened hearts, we pass on—on into open air, now to realize we are, in very truth, in Washington.

Sad thoughts take wing, for the bright lights, the wide smooth streets, the pure, sweet air, chases away the melancholy spirit, and one feels it a privilege to even visit this fair city with its beautiful surroundings and sacred memories.

It is quite a noticeable fact that the public buildings here, with very few exceptions, are built of white marble or stone. All in fact, but the Pension Building, which is red brick, and forms quite a favorable contrast. But, remembering that our time is precious, we must start "sight-seeing" at once, and as the Postoffice Department is nearest our stopping place, thither we first wend our way.

This building, being no exception to the rule is built of white stone, and presents a very imposing exterior. But, upon entering, we are not in the least awe-struck; indeed, some portions remind one very forcibly of a prison. One party is said to have remarked while walking through these halls and gazing through the open doors at the busy clerks—"Well, they appear to be happy!"

The most interesting feature in this department, is the "Dead Letter Office." First we enter a small room which very much resembles a museum, for there are valentines, fancy articles, and curiosities of all the sizes and colors which one friend may send another, but their addresses being wrong, they came here to be claimed after two years, if the proofs are good.

Stepping out into the adjoining corridor and gazing below, we see a great many clerks busy opening letters. Many of the letters contain money, and if no clew to the proper owner can be found, the money is returned to the treasury. Sixteen thousand letters are generally opened in one day, and one hundred dollars is the average amount of money they contain.

The Smithsonian Institute, Corcoran Art Gallery, Bureau of Engraving and Printing, are all interesting places to visit, but we enjoyed most our trip to the Capitol Building.

To stand on the threshold of this renowned edifice where the very atmosphere seemed to breathe of the past, and where so many illustrious feet have trod, was indeed a pleasure, but to walk through the same halls, to be in the same rooms those great and noble

men had occupied, filled us with a mysterious awe.

In the Senator's reception room we were introduced to Senators Turp and Vorhees, and through their influence gained an entrance to the President's room where he signs all bills, and also, to the beautiful marble rooms which adjoins this. These rooms are elaborately finished, and worthy in every way of their distinguished occupants. But the rooms in which an artist would best love to linger are the statue rooms, and the one from which the dome is visible. In the latter are the beautiful allegorical groups on which Brumidi, the famous Italian artist was engaged when he fell from the extremely high scaffolding and was killed. Quite long period elapsed before anyone capable of continuing this great work could be found, but at last this has been accomplished, and the work is now in progression.

This interesting building is full of sights equally pleasing, but we cannot go any further into detail, and must now leave this place where such happy hours were spent—"old time passeth by unheeding"—and our trip is drawing to a close.

While taking a farewell drive around the city, our guide points out many of the homes of the renowned people whose names we hear so often in the political world. But no home appears so dear to us as the one we see in our mind's eye, and for which, after bidding adieu to friends, old and new, we now embark. Westward ho! and here we are. What joy to be once more in Hoosierdom.

"And so with us all when wearied and worn
With pleasure, or work, or grief,
We long for home, our faithful friends,
And there we find relief."

Brother Engle, in the *Masonic Advocate*, gives the following news from little Lee, which will be received with pleasure by the members of Queen Esther Chapter, who cared for him while here:

"Some years ago Queen Esther Chapter, of Indianapolis, maintained at the Surgical Institute in this city, for a year and a half, while he was undergoing treatment for paralysis, the son of a Missouri Mason, then nine years old, who came entirely unable to walk, but went away quite able to walk, by the help of braces and a cane, on level ground. In a recent letter to me Lee writes: 'I am getting along pretty well in my studies. Papa talks of sending me away to school after I have finished school here, if he can. Remember me to all my friends.' His father, writing at the same time, says: 'Lee is doing well. He has been going to school every winter since he came home. The school is in five departments, and he is in next to the highest, and learns very fast. He is five feet four inches high, and weighs 110 pounds with his braces on; will be fifteen years old next August, is strong and healthy in body and arms. His legs are about the same as when he left you, but he has more endurance. He walks as far as three miles in the country, sometimes, and goes about everywhere that the other boys do, but of course wears braces and uses crutches, which he has to do, as this is a very hilly country. We often think of you and the rest of the kind friends that were so good to us. Remember us to them all.'

Subscribe for THE EASTERN STAR.

GLEEHINGS.

ARKANSAS.

By appointment Sister S. Steagall, Deputy Grand Matron of the 12th District, on the 6th of April, visited Red Rock Chapter, U. D., in Newton County and re-organized it by special Dispensation from the Grand Matron. There were present thirteen of the original members. The work was exemplified by the initiation of four candidates who were in waiting. This was the first time this Chapter had ever heard the beautiful lectures of the star, and all were much impressed by them. Mrs. Emeline Flud, Worthy Matron; G. W. Flud, Worthy Patron; Mrs. C. G. Flud, Associate Matron. In making this visit, the Deputy was accompanied by her husband and they made the trip of fifteen miles by horseback. Finding the river that they had to cross too swollen from the recent rains to ford, Sister Steagall was canoeed over, her husband following with the horses. She was planning a horseback trip of seventy-five miles to visit five Chapters.

IOWA.

Chapter of Central City met with a severe loss on April 28th. The finest block in the city was destroyed by fire, and Masonic Hall, which was situated in the upper story of the building, and was well fitted up was in the ruins. The Chapter also lost all its books and belongings, and as it was just commencing, the loss is greater, the treasury having had no time to gather since the first outlay.

ILLINOIS.

Queen Esther Chapter, of Chicago, gave one of its enjoyable entertainments on May 7th, which closed with a dance and banquet. There were about one hundred and twenty-five present.

Lady Washington Chapter, of Chicago, has changed its meeting nights to the first and third Tuesdays. It is adding to its numbers at nearly every meeting and the attendance is good.

Some three weeks since a Chapter was organized at Mason, by Brother T. J. Bowling, Worthy Patron, assisted by the Worthy Matron, Lizzie B. LeCrone, and the associate officers of Eastern Star Chapter of Effingham, Sister Jane Ricketts, Deputy Grand Matron, was also present.

At the regular meeting of Miriam Chapter, of Chicago, held May 11th, two candidates were initiated and the work was well rendered. The night was rainy and the attendance was not large. Sister Nettie Ransford, Past Grand Matron, and Sister Kate Metcalf, Past Matron, members of Queen Esther Chapter of Indianapolis, Ind., were visitors.

Siloam Chapter, of Chicago, is one of the new Chapters, having been chartered by the last Grand Chapter, but it is in excellent working condition and is well officered. The meeting held May 14th was very pleasant. The guests of the evening were Deputy Grand Matron, Elizabeth Butler, Past Grand

Matron, Nettie Ransford, and Past Matron, Kate Metcalf, of Indianapolis, who were seated in the East and received with Grand Honors; also, Sister Butler, Past Matron, of Butler Chapter. The guests were very pleasantly welcomed by the Worthy Matron, and responded with encouraging words.

Maple Chapter, of Englewood, is enjoying a prosperous and harmonious year, new members being received at nearly every meeting. On May 3rd a reception and May party was given, which was enjoyed by about seventy-five couples. Beside a nice dance program, which was interspersed with fancy dances by pupils of the Masonic Dancing School, there were excellent musical and literary numbers. The Chapter will celebrate its third anniversary June 21st, when it is expected that the Grand Worthy Matron, Sophia C. Scott, will be present. Invitations have also been extended to the officers of sister Chapters in Chicago and have crossed over into Indiana.

INDIANA.

Orient Chapter, of LaPorte, continues to add to its numbers and has considerable work before hot weather.

At the last regular meeting of Winchester Chapter there were four candidates initiated, the work being done in the usual excellent manner.

Robert Morris Chapter, of Evansville, was constituted on Tuesday, May 24th, by Past Patron, David Schofield, Deputy of the Grand Patron. A collation and general good time closed the pleasure of the evening.

June 24th is to be celebrated at Shelbyville by a "Grand Masonic Basket Picnic, with speeches, music, etc." It is to be a regular masonic family gathering in which the Lodge, Chapter, Commandery and O. E. S. Chapter join.

The prosperity of Terre Haute Chapter continues and its auxiliary, the Aroma Club, is well attended. The wish is expressed by many members of the Club that some channel might open to them through which the work might be of greater benefit.

At the regular meeting, May 22nd, of Orient Chapter, No. 55, LaPorte, Brother Mortimer Nye, Worthy Patron, initiated four candidates. At the same meeting, two petitions were received and acted upon, making a total of twenty-five since January 1st, 1889. The last two will be initiated in June.

The Reema Club of Clinton Chapter, Frankfort, gave another one of its enjoyable and unique socials on the evening of April 30th. It was in the spirit of the day, being in honor of Washington's inauguration. The sisters donned the Martha Washington cap and kerchief. The invitations were on brown wrapping paper and the spelling was of the old colonial style, bidding to the "feaste" ye people of Frankfort Towne, and promising, roast pig, corn pone, baked beans, etc., all for "ye small sum of twenty-five cents for grown people, and the same price for ye small ones." "Earlye candle lighte" was the time set for "ye old tyme

musick" to begin and ye young men "were enjoyed not to gaze upon ye wommen singers when they do sing, inasmuch as they be shamefaced and may bee put to confusion and make mistakes." The sum of twenty-four dollars was realized from the entertainment which is to be used toward the payment of their piano.

The Grand Patron, Edward J. Church, granted a dispensation to organize Kokomo Chapter, April 29th, and appointed Brother John S. Smith, Worthy Patron of Pauline Chapter, No. 53, as special deputy. Brother Smith writes that he organized Kokomo Chapter May 9th, with Brother Peter E. Hoss, Worthy Patron, Sister Gertrude Miller, Worthy Matron, and Sister Mattie Cain, Associate Matron. He writes very encouragingly of this Chapter. Also the Grand Patron issued the following commissions: May 2nd, Sister Addie C. S. Engle, to constitute Petersburg Chapter. May 3rd, Sister E. S. Mowrer to constitute Warsaw Chapter. May 8th, Sister Lizzie J. Smythe to constitute Milroy Chapter. May 13th, Bro. Daniel Schofield, Past Worthy Patron, of Evansville, to constitute Robert Morris Chapter, No. 87, at Evansville. May 15th, Bro. Thomas Marshall, Worthy Patron of Columbia City Chapter, to constitute South Whitley Chapter. May 16th, Brother Robert VanValzah, Past Grand Patron of Terre Haute, to constitute Morris Chapter at New Goshen. May 18th, Brother E. S. Wilson, Worthy Patron of Paris Chapter, No. 76, to constitute Deputy Chapter at Deputy.

April 26th, Queen Esther Chapter, of Indianapolis, held a special meeting for the pleasure of meeting members of the Order, who chanced to have remained in the city after the close of the Grand Chapter session. The work was exemplified, and was well done. The guests were welcomed by the Worthy Matron, Minnie E. Christman, and responses were made by several of the Sisters. After the close of Chapter, cake and ice cream was served and general sociability prevailed. The Sisters were: Sister Lizzie B. LaCrone, Worthy Matron of Eastern Star Chapter, of Effingham Illinois, with Sisters Mary E. Butler, Mary Powell, Hettie Wills, Frankie Ames and Schwing, of the same Chapter; also, Past Grand Matron, Mary A. Comstock; Grand Matron, Mary E. Mason; Associate Grand Matron, Augusta V. Hunter; Grand Treasurer, Helen E. Macomber; from Bourbon Chapter, Brother and Sister Griffin, and Brother and Sister Senour; from Elkhart Chapter, Brother and Sister Stone; from Milroy Chapter, Sister Olive E. McGrew; from Fidelity Chapter, Sisters Anna Clark, Susie Robinson and Alice Myres; from Hope Chapter, Sisters Lizzie Johnson, Stella A. Gore, Augusta E. Sensney, Mary E. Cassell, Abbie S. Towsley; from Orient Chapter, Sister Jennie T. Nye; from Terre Haute, Sister Sarah E. Gardiner; from Crescent Chapter, Sister Mary J. Todd, Delia W. Hale, Florence A. Johnson and Sarah H. Craig; from Knights-town Chapter, Sister Mattie Gay Hall; from Rob Morris Chapter, Sister Eliza Schofield.

KANSAS.

The members of the Chapter at Lincoln, made a raid on the Lodge of that place some weeks since and captured the entire company. The weapons used were those which usually appeal most strongly to the masculine heart—well-filled baskets of goodies. No time was lost in obeying the command to fill in.

Progress Chapter, of Parsons, though chartered only two years ago, numbers over one hundred members. Each meeting is made a social event, and the meeting of April 15th was especially emphasized. There were about seventy members present, and after the business and initiation was over, Sister Adelaide P. Swift, Past Matron, was invited to the East, and Sister Mary E. Gregory, in a charming speech, presented the astonished Sister with an exquisite Past Matron's jewel. Though overwhelmed by surprise at this token of regard, Sister Swift, from a full heart, expressed her thanks. The Chapter was closed and the company repaired to the banquet-room where gaiety reigned supreme.

MISSOURI.

The Order of the Eastern Star of Missouri presented to the Masonic Home fund, \$403.51. Six Chapters have been organized during the year.

MICHIGAN.

Mystic Chapter was recently organized at Fort Gratiot with a membership of sixty-five. It gives promise of being an excellent Chapter. Sister Maggie E. Hyde is the Worthy Matron, and Brother French, Worthy Patron.

At a special meeting of Hayward Chapter, No. 37, of Detroit, held April 26th, eleven candidates were initiated and one received by dimitt. They have so far this year initiated thirty-four and received two by dimitt. They now number one hundred and fifty. Very pleasant meetings are held and much interest is manifested. The work is all done without the aid of the ritual.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The annual meeting of the Grand Chapter, was held at Westfield, Tuesday, May 14th. The meeting was well attended, every active Chapter in the State but one being represented. The Grand Secretary reported a membership of 1967. Four Chapters have been constituted during the year. Miriam, at E. Douglas; Bethlehem, Florence; Lady Emma, at Fitchburg, and Easter, at Boston; and one, Athena, at Orange, is now working under dispensation, with a reported total membership of two hundred and fifteen. The members and visitors of the Grand Chapter were royally entertained by the members of the Golden Chapter. The following officers were elected and appointed for the ensuing year, and installed by the retiring Grand Matron, Sister Josie A. Crane, assisted by Past Grand Marshall, Sister Abbie P. Usher, of Stonham; Mrs. A. E. Bullard, Westboro, Grand Matron; R. C. Huntress, Stoneham, Grand Patron; Sister A. M.

Harrington, Worcester, Associate Grand Matron; Frank E. Shaw, Cambridge, Associate Grand Patron; Daniel Seagrave, Worcester, Grand Secretary; Sister L. L. Gooenough, Easthampton, Grand Treasurer; Sister S. G. Foster, Waltham, Grand Chaplain; Charles C. Dike, Stoneham, Grand Lecturer; Sister Josie A. Cole, Ashland, Grand Conductress; Sister L. J. Provin, Westfield, Associate Grand Conductress; Sister F. E. Carey, N. Adams, Grand Adah; Sister E. J. Graham, Whitinsville, Grand Ruth; Sister F. K. Barrows, Allston, Grand Esther; Sister Belle F. Allen, Natick, Grand Martha; Sister L. A. Morrison, Boston, Grand Electa; Sister Elia Scribner, Charlestown, Grand Warder; Alonzo Eaton, Fitchburg, Grand Sentinel.

The many friends of Brother Willis Beard, Worthy Patron, of Beulah Chapter, Stoneham, will be pleased to learn that he has so far recovered from the very severe and painful accident which he met with a short time since, that nearly cost him his eyesight, as to be considered out of danger.

Friday evening, May 10th, Melrose Chapter, Melrose, had quite a novelty in a basket picnic, wherein the gents furnished the baskets which were sold at auction to the ladies. The bidding was lively and a neat little sum added to the treasury. This Chapter will close its meetings for the season with a strawberry festival, June 14th.

Olive Branch Chapter, Ashland, gave a very pleasing musical and literary entertainment, Tuesday evening, May 7th. During the evening Past Grand Patron, Brother G. C. Flake, read selections from THE EASTERN STAR which were amusing and instructive. Although the members of this Chapter are somewhat scattered, a deep interest is manifest in the Order, and the Chapter is firmly supported by the Masonic Fraternity in that place.

Esther Chapter, Boston, gave a nice musical and literary entertainment, Saturday evening, May 18th, with the following program:

Piano Solo, by Miss Parker.

Reading—"Sister and I," Miss Steedman. Song—"The Three Wishes," Mrs. Sparrow. Violin Duet, Masters Holmes and Higgins. Song, Master Gaston.

Reading—"Biddy's Trials," Miss Steedman. Violin Solo, Master Charles Holmes.

Song—"The Song that reached my heart," by Mrs. Sparrow.

Keystone Chapter, Boston, at the meeting, May 4th, entertained visitors from Vesta, Queen Esther, Esther and Beulah Chapters; also Brother and Sister Dunn, from Lansing, Michigan. Past Grand Matron, Sister Annie B. Huntress, was present with five young Sisters from her Chapter, Sisters Cutter, Livingstone, Jones, Lulu Hosmer and Jennie Hosmer. The work was finely rendered. At the meeting, May 21st, three petitions were received. The committee reported \$27.50 as the net proceeds of a social party given a short time since, and a vote of thanks given to the Worthy Patron, Brother John

Hicks, for the use of hall for the party, which he so generously donated.

Vesta Chapter, Charlestown, held a regular meeting, May 3rd, and initiated three candidates. This Chapter celebrated its tenth anniversary, May 17th. At the close of the meeting a nice collation was served in the banquet hall, after which the members and friends returned to the Chapter room and spent the time socially, with games, till a late hour. Past Patron, Brother J. W. Hill, carried home the first prize, an Eastern Star pin, as an expert in candle blowing, and Sister M. A. Smith, the "booby" prize, a member's badge. Worthy Patron Brother E. W. Brown excelled in sketching pigs blindfolded and took home the album, and Sister I. J. Hickie, took the "booby." Visitors were present from Queen Esther, Keystone, Mary Love, Signet, and Esther Chapter.

Mary Love Chapter, Waltham, celebrated its third anniversary, Wednesday, May 1st. In the afternoon the children were entertained at their hall with games, etc. Then came a supper by Carter Dill, a member of the Chapter; after which the Worthy Patron called the meeting to order and introduced Past Grand Lecturer, Brother J. M. Aguays, of Boston, who delivered a short address on the "Origin of the Order." This was followed by a guitar duett by Messers. Cramer and Frame, with piano accompaniment by Mrs. Rogers. Reading, "Biddy's ride on the Velocipede," by Sister Alice Warren. Song by Mr. Rogers. Piano solo, by little Mildred Neal. Reading in costume, "My trip to the Seaside," by Sister Conners, assisted by Sister Hardy. Harmonica solo by Mr. Frame. Address by the Worthy Patron, Brother A. P. Smith. Harmonica duett, by Messers. Rogers and Frame, after which the time was spent socially with games and dancing until a late hour. At the meeting, May 15th, two candidates were elected. Resolutions, were adopted on the death of a late Sister Julia A. Taylor.

Queen Esther Chapter, Boston, held a regular meeting, April 22nd, and received three petitions. Visitors were present from Vesta Chapter, Beulah, and Doric, including the Grand Patron, Brother N. W. Farrar and daughter; also, Brother and Sister Dunn, from Arbutus Chapter, Lansing, Michigan. At the close of the Chapter a very pleasing entertainment was given consisting of vocal and instrumental music, reading, and a fine exhibition of music on what was termed the "human malodeon," proving conclusively that the quality of vocal music depends greatly upon the thickness of the skull and the vacancy of the cavity thereof. A very pleasing feature of the meeting, May 13th, was the presentation of an elegant hand-painted signet, the work and gift of the Worthy Patron, Brother E. H. Studley, the needle-work being done by the Worthy Matron, Sister Emily E. Marden. Since their installation, with the assistance of the Worthy Matron, Brother Studley has made, painted and presented to the Chapter, an elegant floor star, and banners for the five

points of the star, and we believe it is now one of the most handsomely ornamented Chapter-rooms in this jurisdiction.

Thursday evening, April 25th, Signet Chapter, Cambridge, celebrated its first anniversary. Visitors were present from Doric Chapter, Aurora, Vesta, Beulah, Olive Branch, Melrose, Adah, Queen Esther, Keystone, and Mary Love. Resting on an easel as you enter the door is a beautiful picture of our emblematic star resting on a scroll with a background of ferns, on which was inscribed "Welcome to Signet." It was designed by Past Patron, Brother F. E. Shaw, and painted by the Worthy Matron, Sister R. A. Harding. The evening's entertainment commenced with the following program:

Overture, by Wiggin's orchestra.

Song, by Miss Grace McEleny.

Dissertation—"Fish," Mr. E. W. Emerson. Piano Duet, Misses A. C. Cummings and A. Appleton.

Reading—"Mother Hubbard's Sermon," Mrs. C. Wheeler.

Duett—"Hear me Norma," Mrs. G. B. Lenfest, and Miss M. G. Hilman.

Impersonations and Imitations, Mr. Emerson.

Song—"Thursday," Mr. Geo. H. Munroe.

Reading—"Aunt Doleful's Visit," Mr. Wheeler. At the close of this entertainment all repaired to the banquet hall and partook of a bountiful repast, after which the Worthy Matron, Sister R. A. Harding, made a brief and pithy address and then introduced Past Worthy Patron, Brother F. E. Shaw, as toast master, who presented the following: "The Order of the Eastern Star, its Past, Present and Future." Past Grand Patron, Brother G. C. Fiske, of Ashland, responded to the past; Grand Matron, Sister Josie A. Crane, Millbury, to the present; and Associate Grand Patron, Brother R. C. Huntress, Stoneham, to the future. Second, "The General Grand Chapter." Response by Right Worthy Grand Marshal, Brother J. W. Hill, Charlestown. Third, "The Masonic Fraternity." Response by Brother L. G. Blair, of Cambridge. Fourth, "The Grand Chapter of Massachusetts." Response by Grand Patron, Brother N. W. Farrar, of Easthampton. Fifth, "Our Work." Response by Grand Lecturer, Bro. C. C. Dike, Stoneham. Sixth, "The Principles of the Order." Response by Past Grand Matron, Sister Annie B. Huntress, of Stoneham. Seventh, "Our Mother Chapter." (Vesta, No. 10, Charlestown.) Response by the Worthy Patron, Brother E. W. Brown, Charlestown. Eighth, "Our Sister Chapter." (Queen Esther, No. 16, Boston.) Response by Brother J. G. Thorogood, of Queen Esther, Boston. Returning to the hall, dancing was indulged in till midnight. The floor was under the direction of Sister W. Geopper, assisted by Sister J. S. Whitacre, L. N. Watson, R. W. Sutton and C. Verity. The orders were unique, and pretty souvenirs of the occasion, being hand-painted, the work of Sister Harding, Taplin, Snyder, and Shaw. Great credit is due the Committee of Arrangements, Bros. Shaw and Marshall, and Sisters, Geopper, Whitacre, and Verity.

NEW YORK.

A very pleasant surprise was tendered Mrs. Sadie S. McKelvey, Past Grand Matron, by the officers of Germania Chapter, of Rochester. The Worthy Matron, Mrs. C. Viehman, on behalf of the officers, presented Sister McKelvey with a handsome china tea set. A collation was served and the occasion was enjoyed by all.

TEXAS.

Sister Lizzie Hadley, Grand Matron, who has been seriously ill, is convalescing. She was recently the recipient of a very pleasant surprise, and a well-merited and substantial token of appreciation and regard—a beautiful emblematic gold O. E. S. Star. The bar from which it was suspended bore the name of Mrs. Lizzie Hadley, and the reverse of the Star was inscribed, "Presented to Mrs. Lizzie Hadley, Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter of Texas, by the Knights Templar of San Antonio, 1889."

MASONRY REVEALED.

[Royal Arcanum Journal.]

The other day I was reading in the *Yankee Blade* about "Mrs. Simon's Ciders" trials. And as I thought I'd write about some I've had with Aminadab, for one time and another I've had a many with him.

I spose old maids have trials, but I think their trifles compared with married women's, especially if one has a husband she has to coax and flatter, coddle and doctor, watch so forth if she would get any connubial felicity at all out of him.

Althongh Aminadab has his spells, I don't wish to be understood as even hinting that I have to do all these for him. But one of the hard trials I had with him was when he joined the Masons. I don't know, though, as I ought to call it a trial, when 'twas the means of my finding out so much about the pestiferous Masons.

It's a leading principle with me, and one I'll stick to through thick and thin, that a man shouldn't have any secrets he can't tell his wife. Aminadab knows this too as well as I do, and I don't see what upon earth possessed him to jine the Masons. He didn't tell me he was goin' to, if he had I'd stopped him, but sneaked off one night, and when he came home I found he was a Mason.

"Well, I thought, after a thing was done, it's no use to fret about it, but says I to myself, "I'll bet a cent I'll get all he knows about the Masons out of him, in less'n a week." It's generally pretty easy to get him to tell anything if you don't ask him right out fair and square, but begin with him in a kind of round-about way, and that's the way I begun with him to see if I couldn't find out something about Masons, but, law, you might as well try to pump the ocean dry as to get anything out of him about them. Though I tried everything I could think of for weeks and weeks, still he was as dumb as an oyster.

Well, one mornin' after he had been to the Lodge the night before, I noticed he had a black eye, and I asked him how he got it. In all our married life I never saw him so

flustered as he was then; this convinced me he got it somewhere among the Masons. He halted, and stammered, then took up his hat and finally said: "Last night, when I was goin' to the Lodge, I met that scoundrel of a Tom Flyn. I didn't know he had been drinkin' and was as savage as a bear, so I asked him to pay that bill he's owed me so long, and he doubled up his fist and struck me right in the eye." Then he put on his hat and scooted out doors before I had a chance to say a word. This he did, I suppose, so I couldn't cross-question him.

That day I had company to dinner and supper so I didn't have a chance to say no more to him about his black eye. Then when the company was gone a parcel of Masons come after him to go and spend the evenin' with'er Lodge in another town. So I was left alone that evening to meditate by myself, and I must say my mind was terribly exercised about Aminadab's having a secret he wouldn't tell me, and about his going off that night to cut up with a lot of men while I was mopin' by the fire alone.

But as it afterwards happened I didn't have to mope long, for soon after Aminadab left, I begun to grow drowsy, and I guess I dropped to sleep, and suddenly the servant opened the door, and in walked a master good lookin' man, and though I spose I hadn't ought to say it, seein' that Aminadab's my lawful husband, yet I don't think even he comes anywhere's near bein' as handsome as this man. But I don't want to dwell on this for I think a married woman oughtn't to admire good looks in any man but her own husband.

I'm not in the habit of having strange men walk into my sitting room when I am alone, and it struck me with astonishment to see this one there. So I riz outer my chair and said:

"Good evenin', mister. My husbands gone off with the Masons, and you will be so kind as to tell your business.

"O, certainly, certainly, madam," says he. "I am the Royal Arch Mason, and have come to tell you your husband got the black eye."

I was eager enuff when I heard this and I asked him to be seated and tell the story.

"Well," said he, "your husband is a very aspirin' man, and he never will be a small fish in any fry if he can do anything to prevent it, and so when he jined the Masons he determined to go as high as any of 'em."

I was glad to hear this, for if there is anything I have tried to impress upon Aminadab's mind, it is the idea of bein' aspiring, especially after he got plenty of money and could do as well as not. So I was glad the idee had rooted in his brain and brought forth fruit even if it was in a Mason's Lodge.

Then this man took out of a box he brought in with him when he came in, a lot of things he unfolded and made into stools; these he placed around, a good ways apart in the form of a square. "Now," says he, "I'm goin' to show you what they do first when they go into a Mason's Lodge." Then he off with his boots and stockin's, jumped on one of the corner stools and from that to another

and so on till he had gone clean round the square. Then he hopped down and placed the stools in a straight row as far apart as they were before, then he hopped up on the first in the row and hopped from one to the other until he got to the end of the row. "There," said he "my first leaps on these stools was the square and these last ones was the level;" then he stretched out his hand and said in a kind of elokutan way, "We meet upon the level, and part upon the square." "There," says he, "to do what I've done here in a Mason's Lodge will make any man a low Mason; but to get up higher, as your husband tried to, he must do somethin' harder, and now I'm goin' to tell you how that's done. The Master of the Lodge tells two of the tallest brothers to stand together near the door, and opposite to it, with their hands held out before 'em as far as they can reach. Then the man that wants to go up highest in Masonry, is led in blindfolded and barefooted, and with nothin' on but his shirt and drawers. The leader pauses before the two tall brothers and tells him he can have three minutes to find out as much about how they stand as he can in that time.

"After he's spent three minits feelin' round the brothers, he's told he must climb or jump on to their shoulders, and stand there with a foot on each one's shoulder till they give him a ride round the hall six times. Each time round makes a degree, and if he falls off at any degree, he can never go higher than that in Masonry."

"If the brothers feel frisky when they're given' the man his ride, they're apt to canter round lively, and it's pretty hard for a man to hold on to their shoulders till he comes to the sixth round of it. Now, it happened they did feel so when your husband took his ride, and he fell off at the fourth round, hittin' his eye on the boot toe of one of the canterin' brothers, it bein' a rule when the ridin' brother falls for each of the canterers to put out a foot apiece to kinder break his fall.

"The first time the man rides round the hall it makes him a Royal, the second a High, the third a Hob, the fourth a Gob, the fifth a Lin, the sixth a Mason. That is, he is a Royal High Hob-Goblin Mason, and is as high as he can go until he gets into office. As your husband fell at the fourth round, he can never, no, never, be anything but a Royal High Hob Gob."

These last words he said very solemn.

When he told me all this I seemed to see Aminadab leapin' around on those stools and ridin' on them canterin' brothers shoulders. How he ever did it though, I couldn't tell for the life of me, as he's terrible clumsy, 'cause he's had the runalegy and the sporm complaint. But that feller was spry. My could't he leap, though? I've heard say that men eveluted from anermals, and I guess he eveluted from a flea or a frog.

The thought of Aminadab's danger when riding that way, for he might have fell and broke his neck, and not gettin' so high as he wanted to, and of his Mason name ending with Gob, overcome me so that at last I

screamed right out. My screamin' seemed to scare the man, for he took up his box, hustled his tools into it and skooted out of the room. I jumped up to foller him out and thank him for tellin' me so much and bid him good night. I was so eager to do it that I didn't see a chair right before me and stumbled over it and fell on the floor sprawlin'. When I fell, I hit the lounge and got a great bump on my fored. I hardly got up when in comes Aminadab.

"Why have you come home so soon?" says I.

"Our horse was taken sick and we had to turn round and come back," says he.

Well, I up and told him about the Royal Arch Mason's visit to me and what he told me. When he heard it he looked like a man dazed, but turned it off and said:

"Stuff and nonsense! you was dreamin'."

But sayin' this could not hide the red face and guilty look which told me as plain as the man did his story, that I got the secret of Masonry.

I might had proof that the man come in if I'd seen the servant first the next mornin'. But he saw her first, and when I asked her to tell him about lettin' the man in, she stared at me and pretended she didn't know nothin' about it.

In a few days after she had a beautiful new dress that she never got herself I know. That dress was given her so she'll keep mum, and he could make me think I'd been dreamin'; that after all I didn't know anything about the Masons. But I guess he'll be surprised when he reads this and finds I've let this Masons' cat out of the bag to run at large in the world.

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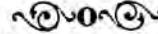
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[Jackson Herald.]

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THE EASTERN STAR



Vol. 2.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JULY, 1889.

No. 2.

TRIFLES.

[Rev. A. J. Hough in S. S. Times.]

As behind the bud lies the splendid flower,
Eternity hideth behind an hour;
And the light of the eye of the babe we see
Will tell of the man that is yet to be.

It was only a robin's voice I heard,
The rapturous song of a lonely bird;
But beyond the bird and the leafless trees
The Summer was singing her melodies.

'Twas only a babe with a tear and smile
In a bulrush cot on the sacred Nile;
But the fate of nations, with God-like deeds,
Was rocked by its tides through the bending reeds.

A lonely prophet, with power nor rank,
The sound of a voice on a river's bank,
May tell of a greater who comes this way
To change the face of the world in a day.

THE GEORGES AND THEIR QUEENS.

[Continued.]

It may be well to look at a few social traits of the times down to the period of the death of Caroline. Bad roads; ill-lighted ways, which are proofs of indifferent civilization, when they are to be found in the neighborhood of great cities, prove that civilization was not greatly advanced in England in this respect a century or more ago.

In 1732 universal sickness prevailed from which but few escaped. In one week no fewer than 1500 perished. Drunkenness was a common vice and not of the lower classes only. The manner in which statesmen and persons of condition passed their time was drinking, supping and cards. They played all sorts of games. Every town had its fair, every village its wakes. There were May-pole meetings and morris-dances. Gentlemen who wished to entertain their lady friends constantly sent for a band. Thackary gives Beau Fielding as an example of this.

He was courting the lady, whom he afterwards married, and treated her and her two companions at his lodgings to a supper. After supper they sent out for a fiddler and whilst the fiddler was playing quaint old

tunes Fielding took out one lady after the other and solemnly danced with her.

Young noblemen with their governors went abroad, but the greater number of people never left the country. Those who did go went to the baths. We find descriptions of these places of pleasure in old letters. At the head of English watering places, without rival, at least until George IV's time, was Bath.

It was the favorite resort of kings, queens, princes, princesses, statesmen, writers and wits. It has been called the purgatory of old women and old men and the "paradise of pretty girls." All made their way here with difficulty by coach, horseback or post. It was a refuge of pleasure and pain. To drink the waters was only an amusement to some and a necessity to others.

The first bathers are supposed to have been swine. How long human beings have been drinking and bathing in the waters cannot be determined. The history of Bath begins with tradition. Prince Bladud, son of Lud Hudibra, King of Brittany, being a leper was expelled from his father's court and became a wanderer.

He was compelled to do something for support and finally earned his living by tending swine in Somersetshire. Soon the swine became leperous. Fearing discovery he drove the animals across the Avon at a point still known as Swineford and took a position where acorns grew in abundance.

One day one of the animals strayed from the rest and he found her wallowing in a pool of muddy, warm water. The animal would go there every day and finally became cleansed. The prince thought if it were good for beast, it would be good for man, so he drove the swine into the water morning and evening and took a bath himself. He became cured, went back to his father's court and when in after years he became king, he made known his discovery and ordered cisterns to be made, built a palace for himself and princes and houses for his nobles. Thus Bath soon became a city. He is still recognized as its founder.

Queen Catherine, wife of Charles II., came

to Bath in 1663 and was much gratified and benefited. It then began to grow as a pleasure place. Much remained to be done in the way of improvement. At the beginning of the eighteenth century there was much that would now be considered revolting.

Private baths were made, people began to flock in crowds, neighboring villages were filled with people of rank and fortune. If George I. visited Bath, we do not find it recorded, certainly his poor imprisoned wife never did, but George II. and Caroline, Prince Frederick and his court, George III. and family and as Thackary says, "scarce a character one can mention of the early last century but was seen in the famous Pump-room where Beau Nash presided.

Amelia, daughter of Geo II. who was as despotic at Richmond Park as Nash was in Bath was once visiting Bath. The Beau had fixed eleven o'clock at which dancing should cease. On one occasion the hour struck and Nash raised his finger in token that the music was to stop and the ladies were "to sit down and cool," as he expressed it. The princess, not disposed to end the evening so early, intimated to Nash that there should be another country dance, he looked at her with great surprise, laughed and signified his decided refusal by an energetic shake of the head and muttering something about the Medes and Persians, set down the Princess as an ill-bred person.

During the reign of George II. religion purified the literature and manners. The prisons were reformed, the laws were infused with more clemency and wisdom. Whitfield's preaching was such as England had never known before, hushing all criticisms by its intense reality, its earnestness and its deep sympathy with the sin and sorrow of mankind. Then came Charles Wesley, the sweet singer, and then John Wesley, combining the excellencies of both Whitfield and his brother.

In the nation at large appears a new moral enthusiasm, whose power was seen in the disappearance of the profligacy which had disgraced the upper classes, and the foul-

ness which had infested literature ever since the Restoration.

The best result of the religious revival was the steady attempt which has never ceased to remedy the guilt, ignorance, suffering and social degradation of the profligate and poor. It was not only the Wesleyan movement, but the Sunday-schools established by Mr. Raikes, of Gloucester, at the close of the seventeenth century which was the beginning of popular education, and aided by Hannah More and Miss Edgeworth, who by their writings and example drew the sympathy of England to poverty and crime. Hospitals were raised, churches built and Clarkson and Wilberforce made a crusade against the iniquity of Slave-trade.

A VOICE FROM DAKOTA.

A friend living in New Hampshire sent me some papers to read, and among others I found a copy of *The Woman's Journal*. It bore the date October 20th, 1888, but was new to me. In an article concerning enterprising ladies of your city, I read of the paper "you publish. I joined the Eastern Star while on a visit in Illinois, and have never had the opportunity of attending a Chapter elsewhere. I am so anxious to have a Chapter organized at this place. I have found several members here. I never knew there was a paper devoted to the interests of the Eastern Star until I read of it in the *Woman's Journal*. Will you please send me a specimen copy of it? I am an old maid homesteader. I have lived on a claim six years and have made final proof. So that I may be considered rich in having one hundred and sixty acres of good Dakota land—and poor in being a woman with no team nor means to improve that land. I have ten acres of land broken and a comfortable house. I came to Dakota in poor health and with an empty pocket-book. The pocket-book is usually in the same awful condition but my health is good—I weigh 156 pounds and when I came here I did not weigh more than 125. I work out door almost constantly when the weather is so I dare be out and am tanned so that at times I could pass for a squaw if I wore a blanket. I am contented but find it dull on rainy or windy days when I dare not go out doors. I am not able to buy many books now but hope to have all I want to read before I get so old I cannot see to good advantage.

Now if you are very quiet and prim you will think I have written a great deal when a few words would have answered. I wrote of affairs on my farm because I supposed you would be glad to hear that I have succeeded in getting a farm by my own work.

A letter of a later date will give to the readers of THE EASTERN STAR some idea of the obstacles our sister met with in her endeavor to secure health and home.—[ED.]

Your letter and the papers were received several weeks ago and I have been so busy in the day and too tired to write when night came. Just now I am taking my afternoon

rest and will write while I rest. First of all I thank you for the good reading you have sent me and your letter did me so much good for it came when I was tired and discouraged and inclined to think I had not a friend in the world. Those two little words "Dear Sister" cheered me wonderfully. I have a great deal to discourage me and have had ever since I tried to get a piece of land. I happened to be lucky and filed on one of the best quarters to be found. I had to fight a contest brought up by a minister who went past here when he went to his appointments. He never saw me here and so contested on the grounds of abandonment, I was away at work trying to earn money to make improvements required by law. I had to go to a great expense in order to get witnesses. I had to pay their expenses and for their time. It took me a whole summer to earn enough to pay it all. Well when he found he could not frighten me into selling my relinquishment he withdrew the suit when the day came for trial. I went to town and hunted work, I did washing and housecleaning and would walk home the nine miles. Sometimes I would get a chance to ride a few miles and sometimes all the way. That was three years ago. I have worked at all sorts of had work. I would not dare to go away far from my claim for fear of being contested. They would throw me out of work and then I would be obliged to give up my claim. I heard of their talk and thought I would show them a Buckeye woman had grit. It was chiefly the foreigners who were trying to get the land. They tried to frighten me by coming at all unreasonable hours and knocking at my door. I scared some of them so they let me alone. I never let them know that they annoyed or troubled me but the truth is it has almost broken me down. I have the land now; I can live here very well in summer, but I dread the coming winter. Since the awful blizzard of Jan. 12th, '88, I am a coward; so many people were frozen here in this neighborhood. I had no bread and no flour to bake with. I had potatoes in the cellar and corn that I could use for fuel; I only kept fire long enough to prepare food and then I went to bed; I was afraid my fuel would give out and I would freeze to death. I was completely snowed in. The road nearest my house was impassable for weeks, I parched corn and ate of it until my jaws ached; luckily I have splendid teeth. I knew the corn would give me strength and that I would keep more heat in my body than if I lived on potatoes. Well, deliverance came in the shape of a man with a whole family down with Diphtheria; he wanted me to help them; one of the children had just been buried. I went and I was so poor and weak that I had to be careful about eating for awhile. I do not think the lack of food hurt me as much as my being shut up in the house so long. I have seen some sad experiences and some very funny ones; I see all the fun there is in any thing and I enjoy a good laugh. I have tried to get something to do here beside such hard

work, but like the sick man waiting at the pool, some other steps before me. I have just discovered that last years assessor has poll tax charged against me. Is it not funny that he knew no better?—He is a German. They came to see me about working out the property tax or paying it; it is only twenty-one cents. I told the man that I would work it out here where the road passes my place. I am going to do it too—but if they want poll tax from me I shall want to vote.

The prairies are a lovely sight now. They are spotted with wild flowers and to look at them now any one who had not passed a winter here could scarcely believe how bare and cold it all is when winter comes. We have moonlight nights now, and the sky looks to me like an immense blue bowl turned over us. Do you think that is a silly idea? Well if you were to come here as I did, alone, and without friends, you would no doubt feel as if you were penned in some way. We have no timber here at all, except a few stunted bushes in the gulches in the Wessington Hills west of me. Those hills are lovely to look at now but at night when prairie fires break out among them the gulches look like streams of fire. It is a terrible sight and reminds me of the terror I felt when I was a child listening to ministers when they described the place of everlasting punishment. I do not believe in it now, but fires seen on dark nights bring my childish terror to mind. Did you read of the awful fires here in April? Whole families were left homeless with nothing but the poor scorched rags they wore. The fire did not come this far East, but it was only two miles away; I would have been burned up, for when the air grew so black I could not see to read, I went to bed and remained there. I did not know what was the matter, but I could smell smoke. The fire could not be seen until people got right in it. It was a terrible day April, 2nd '89. Well I have seen cyclones and blizzards and fires. I don't suppose there is any danger of floods here. Water is too scarce. In answer to your question, Woonsocket is the County Seat of Sanborn County. My land is nine miles West in Jerauld County, Wessington Springs is the County Seat of this County, it is a village twelve miles north-west here, but it looks about one half mile away, some mornings when there is a mirage, I can see every little building in the place. Now if you have any time tell me about your home. Do you live in the city? Have you any flowers? I have some beginning to bloom, Candytuft, Forget-me-not and Pinks, also a few Sweet Williams that I have coaxed to grow. I had some Columbine and Bleeding-heart but they died out last winter. I have tried so hard to raise Verbenas for they are my favorites—especially white ones, but I have none at all—I sent to Ohio for clover seed (red) and dandelion. Now they are growing in my door-yard. I want some white clover too, and will try it sometime. I have tried more experiments with plants and tree than any man in this neighborhood. I have a few trees that begin to make a shade.

ENTERED INTO REST.

Brother George H. Beale, husband of Sister Mary A. Beale, Grand Secretary of Illinois, died of consumption at his home in Gross Park, on the afternoon of June 1st.

Three years he fought his enemy bravely, and bore the long conflict with fortitude and patience, and entered his Father's house assured that he was welcomed into the joy of his Lord. During the last days he often exclaimed, "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil," and maintained a natural and cheerful intercourse with his family and friends to the very last hours.

He spent the greater part of the last two years of his life in Colorado hoping for benefits from the climate. He braved the separation from his devoted wife with a persistence that was heroic, but it was unavailing, and he gladly returned to his home last April in the care of Sister Beale, who had been with him at Colorado springs for several months.

Brother Beale was born in Bangor, Me., December 25th, 1846, and received an Academical education at Kento Hill. At the age of twenty-one, he took his first step on the Masonic ladder in the Massachusetts Lodge, chartered in 1770, one of the oldest Masonic societies in the United States, and subsequently mounted the highest round, having taken the 32nd degree. He was a member of the Oriental Consistory, of Chicago, Chapter No. 1, of the O. E. S., of the same city.

He passed a number of his earlier years in California, and came to Chicago in 1873, where he has since resided, engaged in the drug business.

Brother Beale drew to himself many friends, whom he retained with a rare faculty peculiarly his own; words of sorrow and love from far and near attest the endurance and sincerity. His aged parents survive him at Lake Wood, N. J.

On Tuesday, June 9th, a special train conveyed the Consistory officers, members of the O. E. S., and a large number of friends from the North Western depot, Chicago, to Gross Park, where the funeral was held in the Lodge Hall, at 2 p. m. The services of the M. E. Church were conducted by Rev. Mr. Fleming, of Chicago, and Rev. Mr. Corey, of Gross Park, whose remarks were especially appropriate and sustaining. The singing by a selected quartette, was under the direction of Mrs. George Irving.

Following the churches, the beautiful ceremonies of the Order of the Eastern Star were performed by the officers of the Miriam Chapter. As each officer placed on the breast of the silent brother, the emblematical offering which formed the star, its significance was manifest to all.

Floral pieces in beautiful and appropriate designs (conspicuous among which was the Masonic eagle,) offerings of the Consistory, the O. E. S., friends and children filled the platform in front of which the bier was placed.

The concluding services were held at Rose Hill Cemetery, which was reached by train.

From Rose Hill station the body was borne to the last resting place by six pall-bearers, intimate friends of the deceased, escorted by the Oriental Consistory to the low roll of muffled drums followed by the O. E. S., mourners and friends. Despite the overcast sky, upwards of six hundred people reverently gathered around the grave to witness the last sad rites. The solemn and impressive ceremonies of the Consistory were conducted by the officers of that body assisted by the Oriental quartette. It was imposing in the extreme and all were visibly affected.

Thus was the honored and beloved Brother laid to rest—not dead, but entered a higher degree.

A LAND OF SUNSHINE AND FLOWERS.

SOUTH SAN DIEGO, CAL.

MAY 29th, 1889.

In writing to you I hesitate, not knowing just where or when to begin for there are so many many things of interest in this lovely country.

I left Chicago on a fearfully cold and windy day in February and five days later landed at San Diego in a country all sunshine and flowers, and warm as your days in June.

I was filled with wonder and delight, and like every "tender-foot" wanted to see everything at once, but after one day of sight seeing was willing to take a little needed rest and take in the beauties of San Diego gradually.

There are many points of interest, and the first one I visited was Old Town or what was formerly San Diego and four miles east of the city of to-day.

Old Town was one of the first missions established by the Jesuits in California in the year 1769, and although over a hundred years have passed, some of the huts erected at that time are still to be seen. They were built of adobe and roofed with burnt tile to keep the Indians from setting fire to the town. Most of the huts are in ruins but a few are still habitable.

A long low building of adobe, plastered on the outside with a kind of white cement, was pointed out as the house where the heroine of Helen Hunt Jackson's novel Ramona was married to Alejandro. Another adobe in very good state of preservation is now in use as a school for Indian children under the management of the Roman Catholics.

Leaving Old Town we drove up Mission Valley some six miles to the old mission church. The road is along the side of the mountains and we had a charming view of the valley carpeted with a profusion of wild flowers which in the East are raised in conservatories; the San Diego river like a thread of silver, dancing on its way to the sea, here and there picturesquely little ranch houses, surrounded by vineyards, orange groves and fields of ripening grain, all uniting to form a picture not soon forgotten.

The Mission Buildings stand on an eminence at a point which commands a view of the valley, to the Ocean on the West and

the mountains on the East. The main building is about ninety feet long, thirty in width and two stories high and faces the south, the walls are of adobe and are about four feet in thickness. The out buildings form a wing extending eastward some distance and at the rear was a court yard with walls of adobe, surrounding the whole was a hedge of cacti of which there still remains a portion.

I found two or three rooms with no windows and with thick stone walls. Small gratings near the top showed that they must have been used as places of confinement—perhaps of torture. The walls of the main building are covered both outside and in with white cement and the names of tourists are conspicuous, some being carved while others seem to be painted on with black paint. The two bells which were used to call the worshipers to service, were cast in Spain, they have been removed to Old Town where they may be seen suspended in front of one of the buildings now used as a church. In front of the Old Mission Church on the bottom lands stand two large palm trees and the old orchard planted when the mission was established. The Olive trees flourished for over an hundred years and still yield a large crop of fruit,

I would like to tell you about the Floral Festival held in San Diego but will leave that till some future time.

MEG.

THE KIRMESS.

The kirmess or carnival of the nations, which has been given so successfully in some of the southern cities was seen in Indianapolis for the first time, the second week in June, and was pronounced a grand success. It was given at the largest theater under the auspices of the ladies of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, some of the most prominent society people taking part.

The stage was enlarged and cleared, and the theater profusely decorated with flags and bunting. The carnival opened with a grand march led by the queen of the kirmess, a beautiful woman attired in a rich white gown of long flowing draperies, decorated with handsome beads and chains. Following her came the representatives of Egypt, Greece, Japan, Spain, England, Germany, Sweden, and America numbering about two hundred in all.

After the grand march came the dance of the Nile worshipers. The costumes were white flowing draperies, ornamented with bright chains and beads. The movements were to a slow measure, were of a gentle, undulating style, and were executed with much grace. Following came the tiny Egyptians or Sphinx maidens who imitated the stateliness of their elders.

Now the style of music changed to a quicker tune and the picturesque Japanese came ambling in. The costumes were truly Japanese and the dancers moved in perfect harmony. They were followed by the funny little Japs, who mimicked with many cute antics the maneuvers of the elders. Now

came the tinkle of the tambourines and the gypsy maidens resplendent with dashing colors and many ornaments, went through the graceful tambourine dance. They were watched over by a dusky gypsy queen, in scarlet and yellow satin with many beads and bangles.

Next comes the clash of cymbals and a stately procession of Greek maidens enters. They are clad in flowing draperies ornamented with Grecian borders, their hair is dressed in classical style, bound by a fillet. They move in a dreamy graceful style and mark the time with their cymbals. The Grecian dancers gave way to a merry procession of lassies in quaint Kate Greenaway gowns and lads in velvet suits who trip in merry measure around the May pole, waving the bright strands of ribbon in and out, and executing many graceful figures.

The click of the castanets precedes the entrance of the dark-eyed Spanish maidens and their partners who take part in a Spanish Wedding Dance. This is especially pleasing to look at, the bright satins and ribbons of the costumes and the bright eyes shining amid the head-dresses of black lace while the owners move so gracefully makes a picture not soon forgotten.

Now the strains of *Die Wacht am Rhine* are heard, then comes a clatter of heavy wooden shoes, and a band of North German peasants comes into view. The "madchens" are attired in short simple frocks with snowy blouses and white caps, while the "knaben" have on knickerbockers and short coats. This is an exceedingly amusing dance, the heavy wooden shoes with their clatter, the coquettish actions of the maidens, who knit industriously during the intervals of the dance, the natural actions of the youths, all join to make this one of the most popular dances.

Next came the Swedish peasants in their Christmas eve festival dance. They dance to a merry polka measure each carrying a baton decorated with bright ribbons and bells. They wore the regular peasant costume of the snowy Alps and executed the graceful figures in perfect unison.

Now we are introduced to a band of dusky Indian squaws. Their dresses are of skins and their feet are encased in buckskin moccasins and leggins. They engage in a weird Moon dance circling round beneath the different colored lights, their long black tresses flying in a wild fantastic manner as they shake their tomahawks in a half playful half threatening manner. They subside to the background and we are treated to the sight of a genuine Indian chief hunting his braves. They respond to his whoop with truly demoniac yells and thirty brown-skinned natives execute a war dance that sends cold chills over the sensitive spectator and fills the soul of the dime novel reader with delight. Fiercer and faster they fly in a circle around the squaws who spur them on with shakes of their tomahawks, and join in the yell, slowly the curtain falls, and the kirmess is over!

LAURA A. SMITH.

OUR IOWA LETTER.

CORNING, IOWA.

June 16th, 1889.

EDITOR EASTERN STAR—The membership of Emblem Chapter, were highly pleased to have their Chapter written up, as was recently done, in a late number of THE EASTERN STAR. Moreover since the coming of your excellent little journal into the homes of a half-dozen Adoptive Masons, I observe a growing interest for the Order in several of our members, to illustrate: Sister Esther, of our Chapter, suggested to-day, "a literary entertainment, similar to what they have in some other Chapters, as I read in the 'STAR,' etc., etc." I therefore believe that when there are at least twenty paid-up and reading subscribers to THE EASTERN STAR in our Chapter, its success will well nigh be assured. As a rule, reading Masons are the best and brightest. Hence my faith.

At our April stated meeting, after work we celebrated our first annual with refreshments served in the preparation room. It was an enjoyable affair. When I looked into those happy faces, heard the merry laughter, flashes of wit and wisdom, I felt repaid ten-fold for the effort, time and money I had expended the past few years, in trying to bring about, with the aid of several good brothers, the establishment of Adoptive Freemasonry, in my beautiful city, Corning, I was happy and satisfied, but of course, not "sanctified."

When you see Brother Engle, say to him that our membership feel complimented and appreciate the very graceful tribute he paid Emblem Chapter in a late issue of the *Voice of Masonry*. We will ever strive to merit the favorable opinion of Brother Engle.

Next Tuesday, the Grand Chapter of Nebraska, convenes in Omaha. This Chapter will send a representative.

On the 10th of September, our own Grand Chapter will meet in Marshalltown. At which time and place, the Iowa readers of THE EASTERN STAR, will be pleased to meet its editor.

To-morrow evening will occur our stated meeting. We will ballot on the petition for initiation of two worthy applicants, while three petitions are now in the hands of the Secretary, Sister McLaughlin. Is not this a good showing? Especially so, when it is remembered that the past year (almost the entire existence of our Chapter) has been one of action and growth.

With the very best wishes for THE EASTERN STAR and our beloved Order, wheresoever dispersed.

I am yours fraternally,
SALTS.

GRAND CHAPTER OF MINNESOTA FOR 1889.

The third annual meeting of the Grand Chapter was held in Khurum Hall in Minneapolis, May, 8th and 9th. Thirteen Chapters were represented by twenty-nine delegates. There were three Chapters organized during the past year and Charters were granted them by the Grand Chapter. The

returns show an increase of over two hundred in membership. Alpha Chapter of Brainerd having initiated twenty-six, a larger number than any other chapter. THE EASTERN STAR was made the official organ of the Grand Chapter. The Grand officers elected are; Worthy Grand Matron, Sister W. H. Jacoby; Worthy Grand Patron, Charles L. Mayham; Associate Grand Matron, Sister Frank Fobes; Associate Grand Patron, Calvin L. Spaulding; Grand Secretary, Sister Ida M. Wing; Grand Treasurer, Sister Kate N. Davis; Grand Conductress, Sister Jennie Dampier; Associate Grand Conductress, Sister Anna Walker.

The meeting closed Thursday evening May 9th. the delegates and visitors were then invited to a banquet at the Nicollet House, tendered by the three Chapters in this city, at which nearly one hundred were present.

Among the toasts was "The Star of Bethlehem," which was responded to by Sister Kate N. Davis, Worthy Matron of Zenith Chapter of Duluth, as follows:

In the creation we read that the lowest form of life commenced to exist, plants first, animals next; and so this order of gradation is maintained throughout the animal kingdom, the lower orders appear first, in the sea, then on land, a grand procession of dynasties, beginning with the lowest forms and culminating in man. After Adam, was Eva created, showing us clearly that she belongs to a still higher order. As man was created in the image of God he was given dominion over everything that moveth upon the earth. He readily accepted this dominion and forgot to share it with his helpmate that God had formed for him. For over four thousand years man held the scepter of power, and woman was given a place not at his side as his equal, but as his taste or inclination might dictate. True she sometimes occupied positions of power and greatness, but her condition was generally a degraded one.

About 1900 years ago, a Star appeared in the East. The wise men guided by that Star, came to the birthplace of Him who came to restore all things. Christ gave woman her proper place in the world. He loved and revered her, and she returned that love and reverence, for to Him she owes all that she is and all that she ever hopes to be. In all Christian countries she now occupies her true place.

The Masonic Brother has finally recognized this truth and through the Eastern Star allows the Sister to share with him in labors of love, charity and benevolence. This is all she asks. She seeks not to penetrate into deep, dark, mysteries of that ancient and most noble Order.

In my own home in the beautiful Zenith City on the hillside at the head of the Great Lakes, we of the Order of the Eastern Star, seek to benefit mankind, raise the fallen, comfort the sick and minister to the wants of the poor and needy, striving to carry out the commands of Him whose Star has risen never to sit, whose brightness is undimmed, and which is to guide us to the home prepared for those that love Him.

STILL WAIT.

When waiting, and watching, and weary,
Dismayed at the abruptness of fate,
When chid, and life looks so dreary,
Fear not. Still watch and wait.

When planning, and striving, and trying
Seems useless, and oft' times too late,
The days so short, the years fast flying,
Be patient. Strive and wait.

When friends pass you by without heeding,
Refusing the word for which you wait,
The world seems from your feet receding,
Despair not. Be firm and wait.

Your hopes will be gathered in season,
Returned you in their best estate.
Shorn of the thorns. Seest not the reason?
Trust. Be faithful and wait.

—D. M. TILLOTSON.

ADDRESS O. E. S.

(Delivered by Brother William Hacker, P. G. M., at the Masonic Picnic given under the auspices of Shelby Lodge, No. 28, F. and A. M., St. John's Day, at Shelbyville, Ind., June 24th, 1889.)

The Order of the Eastern Star, in whose behalf I am called before you, is of such recent origin that it has as yet made but little history, consequently what I may have to offer will have to be directed mainly to the causes which operated to bring it into existence, and the objects sought to be attained thereby.

The objects and aims of the Order of the Eastern Star, being so closely allied to the ancient and honorable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, that it is almost impossible to speak of the one without reference to the other, while yet there is no actual connection existing between them as it regards their organization and government, the one being entirely independent of the other. The only apparent connection there exists between them, is that under the regulation of the Order of the Eastern Star, no male person can be admitted to its privileges but an affiliated Master Mason. He must not only be a Master Mason, but he must also be associated with some regular Lodge as a member.

No woman is permitted to join the Order but the wife, widow, mother, sister, or daughter of an affiliated Master Mason.

Although the advent of this Order is of such recent date, yet its formation had been under consideration for years previous, by many of the best minds associated with the Masonic Institution.

The influences for good and the benefits arising from the organization of Masonry, is not confined to its members alone, but extends to the families, and especially to the female portion, who are objects of care and solicitude.

As society improved in culture and refinement, it became rather a delicate matter, as you know, for a brother Mason to visit a lone widow, for instance, to enquire after her wants and afford necessary relief. Hence arose the necessity for the employment of other means to effect this most important Masonic duty, by which to avoid the suspicion and evil reports which so often arise out of the simple discharge of these duties. Now all will freely admit that woman, in

her disposition and temperament, is generous, kind and forgiving. She is, therefore, a necessity, and as the sentiments which now prevail, affirm, becomes an indispensable adjunct—so to speak—in all ministrations of benevolence and charity.

And how to carry on the benevolent enterprises in which Masons have been so ardently engaged, for the past many centuries, without enlisting the aid as well as the sympathy of the noble-hearted women of the land, become a matter of most serious consideration.

At first, there were those who suggested a change in the exclusive character of Masonry, so as to admit women, as well as men, to all its privileges, and thus secure their hearty co-operation in the benevolent enterprises of the Order, and especially in that part of the work pertaining to the families of deceased members of the fraternity.

This, however, was found to be inexpedient and impracticable from the fact that Masonry is a universal institution taught and propagated in all lands.

While in but few countries outside of our highly favored America, has communities reached that point in civilization and refinement where men and women would be permitted to associate together in any organization holding their meetings in private. This proposition had, therefore, to be abandoned for the present.

But the world of mankind is rapidly moving towards that point in culture and refinement, where communities will be brought to see the great utility and benefits flowing out from the organizations of sex jointly into benevolent associations, for the purpose of aiding the distressed, and ameliorating the woes and afflictions that is the common lot of humanity in this our day.

It will thus be seen, that so far as Freemasonry is concerned, all communities the world over, must reach that point in civilization before mentioned, ere women can be permitted to enter the Masonic Fraternity as regular members. And, until that point is reached, *patience* among the Masonic Fraternity will of necessity have to be observed, while other means are sought out and brought into requisition, in order to carry on the benevolent objects of its organization. And right here is where the necessity for the organization of the society in whose behalf I am speaking. Its organization, was held in obeyance with permission to resume labor so soon as a favorable moment should come.

Freemasonry became so large and extensive that it was obvious that to do its whole duty, female help and efficiency, would have to be employed, or a very large proportion of necessitous cases must go unrelieved.

Now, how to come at this and properly enlist women in such a grand enterprise without really making Masons of them, as I have stated, become a matter of serious consideration.

For a while it was thought that the system of Adoptive Masonry so largely and efficiently practiced by the Empress Josephine and her associates, during the wars of the

first Napoleon, if introduced into this country, would perhaps supply the want. The ritual of that Order was therefore procured, and after a thorough examination, it was found that the French mind being so wonderfully embued with infidelity, could never conceive and arrange into a system, any branch of moral ethics that would be at all acceptable to the better balanced and more civilized minds of the American people.

I remember that in 1856, while in the city of Hartford, attending the meetings of the General Grand Chapter, in one of our social meetings, that system of adoptive French Masonry was presented, fully discussed, and rejected as entirely inconsistent and inappropriate for any use in this country. Brother Rob Morris was present and argued that it could be changed and modified so as to be acceptable to the American mind. Subsequently it was suggested to Brother Morris to throw the whole thing aside and set about the work himself, as he well knew the religious sentiment of the American people, as well as the wants under which the Masonic Fraternity was laboring, take a new foundation and build up a system that would be acceptable as well as supply the wants of the fraternity that were pressing so heavily upon them.

Time passed, and when we met in Chicago in 1856, Brother Morris was there with his system of the Eastern Star blocked out, and after examination it was considered that if dramatized in proper form it would be acceptable, and in a proper form of organization, would supply the need so ardently sought for.

A few months later Brother Morris commenced communicating the ritual system he had prepared, to Lodges and other assemblies of men and women, without any formality or system of government about it. Leaving it to each Lodge to take it under its own laws and regulations, and communicate it to such as were eligible and cared to receive it * * such then was the time and the circumstances that operated to bring into existence the now popular organization in whose behalf I am called before you at this time.

The author continued to teach and promulgate his Eastern Star system without any other form of government or rules of procedure, until about 1868, when about to make his trip to the Holy Land, in order to raise the means, to enable him to do so, he parted with his interest in it to a syndicate consisting of McCoy, Sheville, Anderson, Sickel, Redding and perhaps others, who at once set about introducing a form of government for the Order entirely separate and apart from Lodge organizations. This form of government which they imposed upon the Order, was autocratic in form, making Brother Robert Macoy, of New York, the Grand Autocrat of the entire Masonic world.

All authority for the organizing of Chapters of the Order was to emanate from him, be governed by such laws and regulations as he might prescribe, and abide by all de-

cisions he might make in any matter submitted to him on appeal or otherwise, and in addition pay him such compensation for his services as he might demand. In this manner a goodly number of Chapters were formed separate and apart from the Lodge organizations in many of the States of our country.

It however, soon became demonstrated that the American mind—educated under our Republican form of civil government—was neither ready nor willing to be led back to the now obsolete form of autocratical governments. The Chapter, therefore, that had thus been formed, soon began to throw off this despotic government that had thus been imposed upon them, proceeded to form Grand Chapters for each State, and thus assuring the entire government of the Order for themselves.

The Grand Chapter of Indiana was thus formed in 1874. Two years later the General Grand Chapter of the United States was formed, changing the whole form of government from autocracy to that of representative.

The rituals of the Order, as first taught by its author, was, in some respects, crude, and to many minds, unacceptable, but the original thoughts embraced in it, has been improved upon, until now we have what is known as the Order of the Eastern Star, with all its perfections, beauty and sublimity working sweetly and in perfect harmony with the Masonic Fraternity in its great works for human benefaction.

We further see in this; how rapidly women are advancing towards that high and honorable position that was designed by the author of her existence, she should occupy in all the religious, political, scientific and social departments with the families of mankind.

In this free and happy land of ours she has reached a position that one would hardly have predicted or even dreamed of a quarter of a century ago. Many and various have been the motives impelling her to enter upon the laborious journey she has so far accomplished, nor has she yet gained the summit from whence she may contemplate her already great achievements, and, if you please, sigh for more worlds to conquer; but she has certainly reached a vantage ground where she may pause long enough to thank God and take courage.

If you wish to see a specimen of the wonderful influence the women of our land are now exercising among committees, you have but to look at the proceeding of the last General Conference of the M. E. Church.

Five innocent matronly-looking women, by simply presenting their credentials, and asking permission to take their seats as representatives of their respective Conferences, threw that entire body of more than five hundred venerable bishops, ordained ministers, learned professors and judges into a perfect connivance, so much so that it took them an entire week to get their nerves settled, and minds so balanced as to enable them to proceed with their legitimate work.

And what think you will be the result of all this? I predict that at the next general Conference of that church there will be not only five women asking recognition as delegates, but fifty—yes, an hundred—demanding their seats and a right to vote on all questions arising before that venerable body. Yes, and they will get it, too. As if to ease themselves down and perhaps make matters a little smooth for having so summarily rejected the credentials of those five women, before the close of the Conference they created the order of Deaconess, and authorized it to be introduced and established in the church, defining the duties of that order to be "To minister to the poor, visit the sick, pray with the dying, care for the orphans, seek the wandering, comfort the sorrowing, save the sinning, and devote themselves in a general way to such forms of Christian labor as may be suitable to their abilities." Now, had the committee who drafted those rules for the government of that Order in the church, had laying before them at the time, the principles and rules prescribed for the organization and government of the Order of the Eastern Star, they could not, as it seems to me, have more correctly copied them. You who have been admitted to the privileges of this Order very well know that the fundamental principles upon which this Order is founded and the commands which its laws enjoins is, "To minister to the poor, visit the sick, comfort the sorrowing and dying, care for the orphans and devote yourselves to such forms of benevolence and charity as may be suitable to your abilities and stations in life.

Now, I will not accuse that committee of plagerism, but simply say that we rejoice to see that Masonry has produced an Order and promulgated certain principles for its government that even the church may pattern after and adopt. It shows that Masonry is still leading the world on to a higher, a better and a more useful life.

How fitting, then, an Order especially formed for woman's work, should, by its name, suggest that its dawning light heralds a brighter and a better day.

To the outside world there may not seem to be any great scope for woman's work in this organization of ours, but to those whose hearts have been warmed and expanded by the gentle influences of our glorious Star, it is not necessary to repeat that when the obligations and lessons taught in the Chapter rooms are carefully observed and carried out, communities are made better, wiser, and consequently happier. And especially is this so to the benefit and advancement of women, for here she has the right of the ballot; here she presides and conducts the business of the meeting, and while she thus holds the emblem of authority, no "Lord of creation" can dispute or interfere with her rights, and thus is she being educated and prepared for that time not far in the future when she will enter into and take a prominent part in all forms of government and of civil life.

By the lessons she is receiving in our fra-

ternal association, she will know how to cast the ballot judiciously, and govern wisely as well as teach and inculcate loyalty to country and race.

Ours is no fixed Star, illuminating but a local spot in our vast territorial domain, but from the Orient to the Occident it has progressed, lighting up thousands of happy homes.

From its rise by the waters of the blue Atlantic to where its radiance illuminates the Golden Gate, it has established more than five thousand Chapters and already has more than fifty thousand members.

Nor has it stopped at the Golden Gate, but in its onward march it has reached those far-off Islands in the vast Pacific, and in Australia it has established happy homes to help the inhabitants of those far-off regions of this our planet. From thence it is wending its way to the eastern shores of old Asia, and soon shall we see it scaling the bleak mountains over into the fertile valleys of Europe, while onward will be its march until it shall have crossed the broad Atlantic and cast anchor at the starting point, thus encircle in one grand embrace, the entire world of mankind. Then

Blessings on the hand of women
Angels guard its strength and grace,
In the palace, cottage, hovel,
Ab, no matter where the place.

Women, how divine your mission
Here upon our natal soil,
Keep, ah, keep the young soul open
Always to the breath of God,
All the trophies of the ages,
Are from mothers' love impearled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Then, Sisters of the Eastern Star, as Free Masons, we welcome you as co-laborers with us in teaching and exemplifying the glorious principles upon which our orders are founded. The unity of God and the Brotherhood of Man. Principles that were as old and as true at the creations dawn "when the morning stars sang together and the Sons of God shouted for joy" as they will be when the last morn shall see the sun go down for the last time in an eternal night.

We welcome you as co-laborers with us in our fraternal association whose noble deeds and heroic efforts in humanities come reaching back through the almost countless years of the past, ever proclaiming, ever teaching and exemplifying that glorious precept of "Peace on earth and good will to man."

Do you see a sister as a tempest tossed mariner on life's tempestuous sea seeking for some fixed star by which to guide her frail barque to a haven of security and peace, there let the light of your glorious star shine upon her pathway as a sure guide to conduct her into the port of blessed security.

Go to the afflicted, the oppressed, and defenseless of every kind, and with gentle hands and loving hearts upraise their sinking forms, and suffer not the cold, dark waters of dispair to close over their defenseless heads. Thus, ever extending and widening this fraternal chain which like a circlet of life and love reaches beyond this world of broken links and parted clasps, into that land where so many of our former co-workers with us in labors of human benefaction now awaits our coming. Even

Death can never this love chain sever,
For it will still encircle us
When we all get over the river.

THE GRAND CHAPTER OF INDIANA FOR 1881.

On the thirteenth of April the Grand Chapter convened in Masonic Temple in the City of Indianapolis.

To the Order these meetings of the Grand Chapter had come to be like the gatherings of large families, and were looked forward to by us with much interest. We had grown to look upon Indianapolis and Masonic Temple as the home.

How eagerly did we scan the family group to see how many of the older ones had come, and to welcome the new, and way down in our hearts felt like singing "Blest be the tie, etc." For the first time since our organization sickness detained me at home. Bro. Engle was the only Past Grand officer present, but the Grand officers were all present as were representatives of thirty-four subordinate Chapters.

The Grand Patron, W. G. Burnett, delivered a well written address full of suggestions for the advancement of the Order; he reported the organization of five new Chapters all of which were granted charters.

In company with the Grand Matron he had visited quite a number of Chapters which had been to him profitable and enjoyable and he was more than ever in favor of the amendment proposed at the last session, making that a part of the Grand Matron's duty and the Grand Chapter meeting the necessary expenses. He predicted for the Order a brilliant future with our combined efforts of thought and work.

Sister Nettie Ransford then read her address, she had profited by her last years experience and had doubled her diligence for the good of the Order, and had had much to contend with; sickness in her family, then the event, the Templar Triennial in Chicago, in August, in which our State came off victorious, after which came the first session of General Grand Chapter, and then the Presidential campaign; followed by one of the severest winters then on record, making Chapter visiting no easy task. Whew! but it was cold when the Sister visited our Chapter, yet undaunted she faced the storm. With all these hindrances she had visited some twenty-eight or twenty-nine Chapters; the report of these visits makes good reading even in this advanced age of the Order. Her correspondence numbered some four hundred letters, often having to write several times before she could receive an answer; and just here let me remark, you do not know how much benefit you may receive by such a correspondence, and as our present Grand Matron has not only personally, but by letter, requested every Chapter to correspond with her, I sincerely hope they will improve it.

We too often withhold expressing the love that we bear each other, lest we give more than we receive, seemingly forgetting that "it is more blessed to give than receive."

Brother Engle, as the committee on correspondence, reviewed fourteen Grand Chap-

ters for our benefit; his report last year was good, but this one is better. It is quite amazing to look over these reviews and see how Indiana was looked upon for putting the Grand Matron first. Just to think of it! a woman head and front of a woman's Order! but alas! they have nearly all fallen into line.

In looking over the proceedings I judge there must have been much speech-making indulged in, as later on the *brothers* were limited to five minutes.

The Chapters under dispensation were: Summit City Chapter, No. 45, at Fort Wayne, Allen Co., Bloomsburg Chapter, 46, at Bloomsburg, Fulton Co.; Franklin Chapter, 47, at Franklin, Johnson Co.; Crescent Chapter, 48, at Bluffton, Wells Co.; Loyal Chapter, 49, at Richmond, Wayne Co.

The memorial page set apart for our fraternal dead numbers seventeen, "loved and lost." Among the number was that of Sister Desire A. Pitchlynn, Past Associate Grand Matron, and Past Grand Treasurer of the Grand Chapter, one to be loved and cherished for her many commendable virtues.

The election of Grand Officers resulted in the following: (Sister Jennie B. Phelps, of Newburg, but she declined.) Martin H. Rice, of Indianapolis, Grand Patron; Mary B. High, of Metamora, Grand Matron; Robt. VanValzah, of Terre Haute, Associate Grand Patron; Frances A. Morrow, of Delphi, Associate Grand Matron; William H. Smythe, of Indianapolis, Grand Secretary; Lillian Willard, of Elkhart, Grand Treasurer.

A vote of thanks was given to the retiring Grand Officers, and a rising vote to Queen Esther, No. 3, for many kindnesses shown to Grand Chapter, beside the enjoyable entertainment in the evening. In peace and harmony the Grand Chapter closed in complete form.

M. A. C.

GRAND CHAPTER OF VERMONT FOR 1889.

The sixteenth annual convocation was held at Mooresville, June 5th, D. K. Simons, Grand Patron, and Sister Jos. H. Loring, Grand Matron, presiding. There was a large attendance and the Order has made good progress during the year. The work was admirably exemplified by Coral Chapter, No. 16, Tuesday evening, George Elsmere and wife, violinist and harpist, with excellent music enlivened the occasion. Past Grand Patron, Wm. G. McClintock, of Mooresville, presented the staff of officers and the Matrons of Chapters which were organized during this term of office, with a handsome souvenir badge as a memento of this auspicious occasion. There was but one *pro tempore* officers (Ruth) in the staff and that point was filled by Sister Foster, now Associate Grand Matron. The addresses of the General officers showed the usual thought. They were carefully prepared papers. One new Chapter, Lake Side, No. 27, at Newport, had been organized with sixty charter members. Since March these had been increased to more than ninety, and "more to come." The Grand Chapter did well to accept a cor-

dial invitation to meet with this enterprising subordinate next year.

A dispensation had been issued to form a Chapter at West Burke with thirty-two petitioners, but at too late a date to be reported. Brother Edgerton, of Lyndenville, was appointed special Deputy to institute this new Chapter, and Esther Chapter, No. 20, were requested to assist him; which duty was cordially accepted by both.

The most important piece of legislation was an amendment to the Constitution adopted, providing that hereafter *three*, one of whom shall be one of the three first officers of a Chapter, shall constitute a quorum for business; but that no less than *five* must be present when action is taken upon petitions relative to membership.

There were no discussions to act upon nor grievances to be heard. The edicts issued during the year were confirmed. These provided for visiting cards to be accompanied by receipts for dues not more than two years old; and interdicting the side degree known as "The Queen of the South."

The following board of officers were elected:

Jas. E. Curran, Grand Patron, Montplier; Sister Sarah Fairman, Grand Matron, Windsor; J. T. Gleson, Associate Grand Patron, Lyndenville; Sister Emma R. Foster, Associate Grand Matron, Morrisville; H. L. Stillson, Grand Secretary, and Committee on Foreign Correspondence, Bennington; Sister H. M. Whitney, Grand Treasurer, Windsor; Sister J. A. Edgerton, Grand Conductress, Lyndenville; Sister Emma E. Young, Grand Warden, Newport; Sister S. S. Bass, Grand Lecturer, West Randolph; Sister Janet P. Blackmer, Associate Grand Conductress, Manchester Depot; Rev. J. N. Walker, Grand Chaplain, Island Pond; E. B. True, Grand Marshal, Newport; George W. Clark, Grand Sentinel, Morrisville.

Adjourned to meet in Newport the first Wednesday in June, 1890.

THE EIFFEL TOWER.

[Freemason.]

One of the chief attractions of the Paris Exhibition will doubtless be the extraordinary iron tower which the ingenuity of M. Eiffel is rearing in the grounds. It is more than twice as high as the Great Pyramid, nearly three times as high as the top-most point of the Invalides in Paris, while comparing it with buildings in London, we find that after doubling the height of St. Paul's Cathedral, we should have to go 176 feet higher. It seems probable that many people will not care to go to this stupendous height, but on the first platform, which is some 30 feet lower than Notre Dame, there need be no fear of vertigo, while a superb view of Paris will be obtainable. Here on the southwest side there will be a commodious restaurant, with a joint luncheon, and dining room, and English and American bars, which have been placed under the management of Messrs. Spiers and Pond. It should be noted also that this first floor of the Eiffel Tower, which is very spacious, will be covered in, and visitors can ascend to it comfortably, for there are four lifts, so that it is likely to be a very popular resort during the Exhibition.

THE EASTERN STAR.

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BY

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ORGANIZER PRINT.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JULY 1st, 1889.

The proceedings of the Grand Chapter of Kansas for 1889 are received. Thanks, Sister Cheaney.

Dr. Josephine Dupre who located in this City last year has returned to California for permanent residence.

The many friends of Past Grand Patron A. H. Kaiser will be glad to learn that he is recovering from his serious illness.

Subscribers finding this paragraph marked will understand that their time has expired, and they will therefore please remit.

The EASTERN STAR desires agents wherever the Order has a foothold to whom will be allowed liberal commissions. Write for terms.

Sister Margaret VanValzah, wife of Past Grand Patron, Robert VanValzah, of Terre Haute has been seriously ill for some weeks and her improvement is not so rapid as her friends would wish.

The memorial edition of *The Tyler* not only contained the portraits of many prominent Masons of Michigan, but also bore the pictured faces of Sister Matteson, Grand Matron and Sister LaTour with a short sketch of their lives.

As we go to press the information comes to us that the Worthy Matron of Naamah Chapter of Shelbyville, Sister Ella Roberts is about to add Stroup to her name. For further information consult our August number. THE EASTERN STAR says, "May you live long and prosper."

Mrs. Cora Scott Pond who so successfully planned the Historical Pageant by the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association is devoting her time to its production in other cities and States. She has arranged for it in

Newport in August, for Hartford in September, for Boston and Providence in October.

Death has entered the ranks of the General Grand Chapter and borne from her post of duty Sister Elizabeth Davis, Worthy Grand Warden, of Omaha, Nebraska. Sister Davis was also Past Grand Matron of Nebraska. She died at her home in Omaha, June 7th after a brief illness and leaves a husband and young son to mourn her loss.

THE EASTERN STAR is mailed at the Indianapolis Post Office never later than the last day in each month and should reach the subscribers in good time. The numbers are sent to the several places in packages and if some receive them, all should. Please notify if THE STAR fails to appear on time and due inquiry will be made as to the cause of failure.

Not like grain ready for the sickle passed our Bro. George H. Beale from the field of life's usefulness, but as one who through patient waiting was made ready to be garnered into the mansions of the blest. The love and sympathy of all members of the Order is with dear Sister Beale in this sore bereavement and the prayer is that the shelter of the Great Rock will temper the storm.

The Kindergarten for June opens with an article entitled "Symptoms of Schoolishness," by W. N. Hailmann followed by, "Imitation," by Alice McRoy, Letter No. 1 from Friedrich Froebel. "Typical lessons for Mothers and Kindergarteners" is replete with helps. "Science Teaching," by Edward G. Howe, and other equally interesting subjects are among the good things served.

St John's Day at Shelbyville was made very pleasant for Sister Nettie Ransford by the members of Naamah Chapter. A Committee of Reception was waiting at the depot to receive the guests and Brother Young escorted the Sister to the Fair Ground where the exercises were being held. There the Sisters took charge, and if one fails to feel at home with them it must be one's own fault.

Sister Lorraine J. Pitkin, Past Most Worthy Grand Matron of the General Grand Chapter, who served the Illinois House of Representatives as Postmistress during its last term was recipient of an elegant gift from the members at its close. It was a watch of Springfield make, with elaborately engraved cases, a chain and a slide with pearl settings. On the inside of the case is the following inscription—"From your friends of the thirty-six General Assembly of Illinois." Beside this, the sister has a strong endorsement signed by the members regardless of political party alliance.

THE EASTERN STAR asks all members of the Order to consider its claims upon them. It is published by Sisters of the Order and solely in the interest of the Order. It seeks in no sense, to enter the field as a Masonic publication but desires to win its way as a co-worker of the Masonic Brotherhood. It asks of the Sisters and Brothers from every juris-

diction that they lend their aid toward making it a success. This can only be done by sending the news, also the names and dollars and by bearing its interests to others who are not acquainted with it. The Sisters should make it their especial pride to see that this duty is not neglected but that from each Chapter goes out a good list of names for its subscription book. Sisters! Lend a hand, and remember that this is not one of the things that should be put aside for a more convenient season.

One of the strangely incomprehensible things, is the utter disregard often paid to answering letters. It would seem that common courtesy would prompt an answer to a communication, to say nothing of the "tie that binds" the sisterhood, and yet official letters are in very many cases treated as though they were not. The courtesies of life cost nothing, nor can the time of any individual be so occupied but that a moment may be given to one who has taken time to write them. The excuse of neglect to write is so poor that it ought never to be offered. Women are more culpable in this line than are men, but this comes partly of the manifold duties that fill up the hours of the ordinary woman's life, partly because a desk and its furnishings are not made a necessary part of home furniture, and largely from the innate desire to procrastinate.

The following touching incident comes to us from Sister Mary C. Snedden, Past Grand Matron of Kansas, and will be read with interest by all members of the Order and especially by our Indians: Johnston, Pa., was the home of Brother Snedden's relatives and the terrible calamity that visited that place, called him to the scene of destruction and suffering. Upon reaching there he immediately identified himself with the Masonic Relief Committee and went to work. About ten days after the flood a lady called and asked for aid. She was clad in rags with feet and head uncovered. Being asked if her husband was a Mason, she replied no, and that he had been lost in the flood. She was referred to the General Relief Committee, but her efforts in that direction being fruitless, she returned and made a touching appeal for help but was told that what was there must be kept for the relief of Masonic families. As she was about to leave a second time empty-handed, she said, "Gentlemen, I am a member of the Eastern Star; are any of you?" Instantly Brother Snedden was at her side, and taking her outside of the tent, he learned that she was made a member of the Order in Indiana before her marriage, through a brother. His Templar card with the simple O. K. brought the much-needed relief, and as she turned to leave, her thanks were expressed by tears showered on the clasped hand of the one brother through whom she was enabled to make herself known as entitled to their protection. The Sir Knights who witnessed that scene think better of the Eastern Star.

Subscribe for THE EASTERN STAR.

THE EASTERN STAR ENDORSED

By the Grand Chapter of Indiana.

Past Grand Patron George C. Dorland presented the following which was adopted:

WHEREAS, Since the last meeting of this Grand Chapter, Past Grand Matron, sister Nettle Ransford, having established THE EASTERN STAR in this city, published monthly in the interest of our Order, and,

WHEREAS, The said publication having proven itself worthy of our confidence and support, therefore be it

Resolved, By the Grand Chapter of Indiana that THE EASTERN STAR be and the same is hereby most heartily endorsed by this Grand Body, and be it further

Resolved, That we commend it to all of our Subordinate Chapters and most cordially and fraternally urge all our members who wish to advance the interest of our beloved Order to become subscribers to this most worthy journal.

DRESS.

Dress, May and June, is exceptionally interesting.

After reading the instructive article on Physical culture by Annie Jenness Miller and Mabel Jenness, one necessarily feels that there is much need, among the women of our land, of such exercises as here given. Go along the street and compare the form and attitude of women with the cuts illustrating the article and you will be convinced.

Laura Giddings has a very entertaining paper on Progressive Culture. She says: "I am glad it is no longer fashionable to be puny and delicate and that pale cheeks and colorless flesh have ceased to be evidences of refinement."

Many mothers will find helpful and practical suggestions about controlling and training little children in "Poor Baby," by Katie Reynolds Taylor.

"There is no subject nearer woman's heart than the increase and preservation of her personal charms," says Helen Densmore in her able discussion of, "The Relation of Food to Beauty." Let every woman read it before resorting to "artificial means to supplement her fading bloom."

Those going abroad will find much valuable information in "How to Dress at Sea," by Celia Logan.

There are other equally interesting articles in this number, together with the usual cuts illustrating the Jenness-Miller style of dress.

MASONIC BASKET PICNIC.

St. John's Day, June 24th, was set apart by the Fraternity of Shelbyville, Ind., for a gathering of the clans, and invitations were issued to all Masonic bodies within a radius of an hundred miles—to come one, come all, with well-filled baskets. The day was all that could be desired. The sun shaded its face that its smiles might not be too oppressive. The musical portion was contributed

by the bands of Knightstown and Shelbyville, and added much to the enjoyment of the day. The Invocation was offered by Rev. J. K. Pye, P. G. C. The worshipful master, D. L. Wilson, gave the address of welcome and proved himself master of that ceremony.

Our honored Brother, William Hacker, P. G. M., delivered the O. E. S. address, and the words of promise, fulfillment and hopes for the sisterhood fell on their listener's ears like showers of benedictions from one who has traveled the Masonic way for so, these many years, and stands to the craft in Indiana as a venerable and beloved father among them. The recess for dinner was well and industriously spent.

The bugle called to order and very interesting Masonic addresses, interspersed with music by the bands, were delivered by B. S. Sutton, P. G. M., and Rev. W. F. Pettit, G. P. of G. C. An innovation on the program was a call for P. G. M., Sister Nettie Ransford which was briefly responded to. The Plumed Knights then took the field and drills were given by the corps from Knightstown and Shelbyville Commanderies. Knightstown was selected by the committee as the next place of meeting. Nasamah Chapter was honored by having its Worthy Matron, Sister Ella Roberts, named as one of the Committee on Invitation, and several of its members placed on the Reception Committee. Also the invitation to Knightstown was extended in the name of the Masonic Bodies proper, and the Chapter O. E. S. Verily the Hoosier brothers do nothing by halves.

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE.

May 27th, the seventieth anniversary of the birth of this gifted queen among women, was celebrated by a three-day love feast. Mrs. Howe is known not only to those of our own land, but over the water by her literary work and deep interest in all that tends toward the advancement of woman. She not only makes the best use of her own language, but has mastered several others, beginning the study of Greek at the age of forty-eight. Probably the best known of her poems is "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," and it came to her as an inspiration received under extraordinary circumstances; she says: "I had gone to Washington, with Gov. Andrew, the Rev. Dr. James Freeman Clarke and wife, Edwin Percy Whipple and wife, and Dr. Howe. We had been out to visit a military friend, and on our way back the woods and roads were literally alive with soldiers. We were delayed and I passed the time by singing 'John Brown's Body.' Dr. Clarke asked me why I didn't write some words worthy of that tune. I protested that I was unable to do it justice, but he insisted so that I gave him my promise to try. The next morning I arose before light, and finding a pencil and paper wrote that poem."

Mrs. Howe was one of the founders of the New England Woman's Club, and its President for eighteen years and was identified with the organization of the Woman's Con-

gress. In the movement for the enfranchisement of women she is an ardent, earnest worker, and a firm believer in its ultimate success. Her real birthday was celebrated by her children and at her home was gathered her children and grandchildren with a wealth of love and gifts to crown her glorious womanhood, one of her daughters, Mrs. Laura E. Richards, contributed the following beautiful poem:

TO MY MOTHER, ON HER SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY.

"On the Matron's time-worn mantle
Let the Poet's wreath be laid!"
So, with steadfast eyes bent forward,
Long ago our Mother said.

In the golden prime of noonday
She had turned from Pleasure's blaze,
Chosen study for her handmaid,
Set her feet in Wisdom's ways.

Not for her was worldly glory,
Not for her Ambition's call;
Love she asked, and strength to labor,
And God's wisdom crowning all.
So she wrought; and ever, working,
Wove her lofty song between,
Till she woké, one golden morning,
Woke, to find herself a queen.

And her subjects all around her,
Not one wreath, but many, bring,
Lay them on the time-worn mantle,
For a royal offering.

Children, ay! and children's children
Rising up to call her blest,
Like a loving guard of honor,
Lead and welcome in the rest.

Here's the wreath of tender friendship,
Woven by loving hands and true,
Here the greeting of the Old World,
Here the blessing of the New,

Here's the garland, laurel-twisted,
Which the steadfast soldier lays,
Mindful how through war's black shadow
Once she saw God's glory blaze.

Here, with tiny groping fingers,
Sightless little ones have wrought
Small forget-me-nots together
In a chain of loving thought.

This to twine, each sister woman
Brings a bud, with reverence due,
Pure and sweet its fragrance rises,
Heart's-ease all! no sprig of rue.

Take them, Mother, Friend and Leader!
Take these flowers we bring to-day!
Not a leaf of them shall perish:
Fair and sweet they bloom for aye.

With their beauty bright around you,
Fear not aught that Time can bring.
For the world, the touch of winter!
In your heart, the changeless spring.

—LAURA E. RICHARDS.

May 27th, 1889
There were letters from her many friends. From the city by the lakes was a beautiful chocolate pot. There were other gifts of silver, laces, diamonds, and hidden in a floral gift was a tea set of Cincinnati ware. May 28th a reception was tendered her by the New England Woman's Club at their Club rooms. Congratulations were offered, poems read, and the Club had had printed 1,000 copies of Mrs. Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic," the first copy of which she was to receive and then present to each member of the Club a copy. Lunch was served and the gathering closed with the singing of "And Lang Syne."

May 29th Mrs. Howe was an honored guest of the New England Woman's Suffrage Association at its Annual Festival and she was called one of "the queen bees of the Suffrage hive." The beautiful thought of all this is that she earned the honors paid her by her earnest devotion to what she believes to be right.

CLEARINGS.

ARKANSAS.

DEAR SISTER RANSFORD:—I am glad that I have the privilege of communicating with many of my Sisters and Brothers through your brightly shining STAR, and I feel proud of my membership in an Order, which has for its highest aim, the elevation of mankind, and the teachings of which instills in the hearts of every member that spirit of charity without which we become "as sounding brass or a tinkling symbol." I have had the pleasure of visiting two of our Chapters recently, and that you may gain some idea of the love we have for the O. E. S. in our State, I will give you a short account of my visits. It was a fine morning in the last of April when Sister Victoria Spear, the Secretary of Harrison Chapter, No. 25, Sister Mary Baker, our A. G. C., Sister Minnie Davis, of Sweet Home Chapter, No. 58, and your humble servant started for Cottonwood Chapter, No. 48, which is situated at Boone some eighteen miles distant; we traveled horseback, and we enjoyed our journey as well as we could, had we been in a palace car, and we had a much better view of the beauties of Nature, which are many and varied in our section of the State. The forests had recently exchanged the gray garb of winter for the green robe of spring, and the little birds, which had flown to the sunny South, until the frosts of winter should disappear, had returned again and were making the woods ring with sweet melodies. We passed several fine springs on our road and crossed several streams of never-failing water, all of which taught us valuable lessons and caused us to lift our hearts in praise to Him, who is the giver of all good gifts. Having been previously invited to take dinner at Bro. Thomas Cook's, we directed our course to his house, which we reached a few minutes past mid-day. We found them waiting dinner for us, however, and we partook heartily of the bountiful repast, after which we proceeded at once to the Masonic Hall, which was some two miles distant. When we reached the hall we found about twenty Brothers and Sisters present, and although we were only acquainted with a few of them, we felt like we had been away on a long visit and were just getting home. After a good hearty hand-shaking all around they proceeded to work. Although they insisted that I should preside for them, I declined as I desired to see the W. M. perform her duty. With few exceptions they opened the Chapter from memory, and before closing exemplified the work in a highly satisfactory manner. After the closing of the Chapter, the hand-shaking went around again, and with the promise to visit them again if practicable, we said goodbye to all, and repaired to Brother Cook's for the night. The next morning we returned home, bringing with us pleasant memories, never to be forgotten.

On the third Friday in May, accompanied by Sister Mary Baker, I visited Electa Chap-

ter, No. 29, at Belle Fonte, which is only four miles distant; we arrived a little late, and found the Chapter open and waiting for us. Brother Walters and Brother Eagle came out to meet us, and Brother Walters, acting as marshal, introduced us to the Chapter, on arriving in the East. Sister Walters, the Worthy Matron, gave me a little surprise by presenting me with the gavel, and requesting me to exemplify the work as two candidates were then in waiting to receive the lessons of the Order, of course I granted the request and performed my duty to the best of my ability. This Chapter ranks second to none in the State. They work to perfection; about thirty members were present and many of them had come a distance of three miles. After the Chapter had closed, and the goodbye had been said to all, we accepted an invitation to visit the Worthy Matron, who is also the District Deputy Grand Matron of the Sixteenth District, where we had a good talk over the interests of the Order throughout the State, and ere we were ready the time came for us to return home, where we arrived in safety. We have resolved to visit them again the first opportunity that presents itself. Our Order is doing well throughout the State this year, as it has always done in the past, and if I have the pleasure of visiting other Chapters in the future I will let you hear from me again.

Yours fraternally,

HETTIE PENN,
W. G. M. of Arkansas.

CALIFORNIA.

The Order throughout the State is in a flourishing condition. The Grand Matron and her deputies are paying their official visits and flowering and feasting abound. To these official visits much of the success of the work in this state is due. May 21st the Grand Matron, Sister Mary E. Partridge visited Heliotrope Chapter and was royally welcomed. She was accompanied by members from Raisina Chapter. Manzanita Chapter was visited May 13th it being the sixth anniversary of the organization. The floral decorations were unusually fine. June 6th Fresno Chapter was officially visited and the Grand Matron was accompanied by Past Grand Matron Gertrude Freeman of Woodland. California Chapter received the Most Worthy Grand Matron, Sister Mary A. Flint, the Grand Matron, Sister Mary E. Partridge and the Grand Secretary, Sister Kate J. Willats on the evening of June 7th.

ILLINOIS.

Washington Chapter was organized one year ago with a membership of fifteen members. It now numbers forty-five members. It receives petitions at every regular meeting, and under the leadership of the Worthy Matron, Sister Emma Hoover, and the Worthy Patron, Brother Hoover, the Chapter is coming to the front. The work compares favorably now with any Chapter in the State.

Farmington Chapter was organized the 17th of May, by the District Deputy Grand Matron, assisted by the officers of the Even-

ing Star Chapter of Canton, Brother Hetz, acting Deputy Grand Patron. This Chapter starts out under the leadership of Sister Clark, Worthy Matron, and Brother Morse, Worthy Patron. Farmington Chapter, although new, is not behind the times. They had made fine arrangements for entertaining their guests, and the evening was spent with much pleasure to all who were present.

The Masonic Lodge of Eureka, extended an invitation to Sister Sue M. Simpson District Deputy Grand Matron of Peoria to meet with them on the evening of June 4th. The wives, mothers, daughters, sisters and widows of all Master Masons in good standing were also invited but they were not informed of the object of the meeting. The Worshipful Master Arthur Elkins prepared the surprise. The program consisted of music, singing by a quartette of gentlemen, and remarks by the Rev. Black in regard to ladies societies, after which, Sister Simpson was asked to explain the objects and aims of the Order of the Eastern Star, which was so well done that a petition to organize a Chapter at Eureka was soon filled with the necessary number of names. The guests were then invited to the banquet room where they were served with delicious strawberries, ice cream and cake, by the Brothers of the Lodge.

The evening of June 21st was made memorable by Maple Chapter of Englewood. It was the anniversary of its organization and invitations were extended to the Grand Matron, Past Grand Matrons and the officers of the Chicago Chapters; also to sister Nettie Ransford, Past Grand Matron of Indiana and sister Kate Metcalf, Past Matron of Queen Esther Chapter of Indianapolis. The response to the invitation was more than generous and the beautiful Chapter room was crowded. The degrees were conferred upon two candidates, the work was well rendered by the aid of the stereopticon. The Floral Addenda was most beautifully and impressively interwoven. There were about two hundred and fifty in attendance and Sister Chamberlain the efficient Worthy Matron was ably assisted by Bro. A. E. Dunn as Worthy Patron. After the degrees were conferred all were invited to the banquet room where ices, ice cream and cake were served. The sound of the gavel called to labor but instead was the refreshment of listening to remarks by Sister Sophia Clark Scott, Grand Matron, Sister Jennie A. Walker Past Grand Matron, Sister Lorrain J. Pitkin, Past Most Worthy Grand Matron. The lateness of the hour prevented more than the "good night." Sisters Ransford and Metcalf of Indiana were the guests for the night of the Worthy Matron.

INDIANA.

June 21st granted dispensation to organize a Chapter at Clinton, Vermillion County, and appointed Bro. John D. Wilson Worthy Patron of Terre Haute Chapter Special Deputy, to organize said Chapter.

June 12th Orient Chapter No. 55, of LaPorte initiated five candidates. After the Chapter was closed, a banquet followed. The members inviting their friends outside of the order to the feast.

Queen Esther Chapter held its annual picnic at Broad Ripple, June 19th. Wagons conveyed the "picnickers" from Masonic Temple to the shady grove, where a most enjoyable day was spent in rowing, horse-back riding, ball playing etc.

May 14th Sister Lizzie J. Smythe Special Deputy constituted Milroy Chapter and installed the officers. "There was a good attendance. No rituals were used by regular officers, the work being memorized by them. All were very enthusiastic.

At the meeting of Fowler Chapter which was held June 4th two candidates received the degrees. After the initiation, the members were surprised with a collation furnished by an unknown friend or friends. There was a large attendance and the occasion was a very pleasant remembrance.

Rose Chapter of Delphi had arranged for an anniversary entertainment for the evening of June 20th and invitations were extended to Clinton Chapter, of Frankfort, and Evening Star Chapter, of Rensselaer, but the sudden and serious illness of the Worthy Matron Sister Hattie Gros, caused the invitations to be recalled.

May 16th Sister Addie C. S. Engle Special Deputy constituted Petersburg Chapter No 82, and installed the officers. "This Chapter had so many charter members that it has had little opportunity for work, but has prospect of many initiations and its members are efficient and enthusiastic. There is a prosperous future before it."

Milroy Chapter is adding to its numbers and the meetings are well attended. At a recent meeting the Brothers surprised the Sisters by serving them with strawberries, ice cream and cake. They went to another town to buy the cakes lest the secret might not be kept, "two of the boys cleaned the strawberries" and to make the success complete they attended the meeting.

The Emers Club held its last meeting in May with Sister Lizzie J. Smythe. There was a good attendance. The autograph quilt was awarded to Clinton Chapter of Frankfort forty-six having been initiated in that Chapter during the year. The meeting of June 14th was held with Sister Kate VanTilburgh with the usual attendance. Refreshments were served at both.

A long anticipated visit to Fowler Chapter of Fowler from Hope Chapter of LaFayette was made on the 18th of June. The members of Fowler Chapter with their guests picniced in the Court House yard and an elegant supper was spread in offices of the Court House. In the evening the guests were entertained at a meeting of Fowler Chapter, after the close of which refreshments were served and at midnight the visitors returned to their home.

June 5th Bro. Thomas R. Marshall, Special Deputy constituted Ell River Chapter No 83 at South Whitley and installed the officers. Bro. Joseph R. Harrison acting as Grand Marshal, Sister Annie Rancevan, Worthy Matron, Bro. T. F. Rancevan, Worthy Patron, Sister Jennie Dickey, Associate Matron, and a fine corps of officers appointed by the Worthy Matron. The work was entirely rendered from memory, no rituals being used and Bro. Marshall writes that he was agreeably surprised, the work was so well done, with so much feeling and expression. A bright future is before this Chapter.

Terre Haute Chapter continues in its progressive way, initiating candidates at every meeting and quality keeps pace with quantity. At the last meeting the first section was in charge, and ice cream and strawberries were served. "The tables were adorned with beautiful blooming plants and the cakes were poems of excellence. The literary exercises held at each meeting are thoroughly enjoyed." The Arema Club has finished its rag carpet and will soon dispose of it as the chances are nearly all sold. A series of readings has been inaugurated to be given at each club meeting. The President appoints some one to give the reading and a discussion of the subject read, follows by the members.

On the evening of June 24th an entertainment was given by the Masonic Lodges of Terre Haute at the Opera House, for the Masonic Temple fund, which was a decided success. The program was both varied and interesting. Three numbers were contributed by James Whitcomb Riley. The Ringgold Orchestra gave fine selections, vocal numbers were given by the Masonic Quartette, Mrs. Bertha Hoberg and Dan Davis and a Tenor Solo by Rev. James D. Stanley. Several Misses gave the Tyrolean Dance and The Knights Templar Drill was given by several sisters of the Chapter lead by the Worthy Matron Sister Eva M. Hollinger. Terre Haute carries off the laurels in this speciality.

The last social of Naamah Chapter was in charge of the first division and a very unique entertainment was furnished. A soap bubble progressive party. There were four tables and one was selected from each table to bubble and blow. A line was stretched and the competing blowers were to test their ability by letting it fly, high and dry, one at a time, over that line. The prize was a Copy of Lucile which was won by the newly initiated candidate, Sister Eliza Shaw. Brother Charles A. Ross won the booby prize which was a cake of pink and white soap with a hand-painted clay pipe tied to it with a pink and white ribbon. All the pipes were nicely decorated. Refreshments were served. The favors for their Easter social consisted of paper napkins in which were tied, rabbits, eggs etc., many of them bisque and very pretty.

KANSAS.

Unity Chapter No. 72, at Florence held a

special meeting for work on Wednesday evening May, 22nd and conferred the degrees on four candidates, after which ice cream and cake were served, and the rest of the evening spent with games and music.

Ellsworth Chapter is called to mourn one of its valued members, Brother John Getty, whose death occurred May 30th. Brother Getty was prominently connected with the business interests of the place and was a member of the Masonic Fraternity, Knights of Pythias and Grand Army of the Republic.

The funeral took place June 4th, from his residence and was the largest ever known in Ellsworth, the orders to which belonged with the Sons of Veterans taking part.

The Grand Matron, Lottie E. Young, and Grand Secretary, Rinda E. Chesney, were invited to attend a special meeting of Anchor Chapter, of Olanthe, but the floods came and prevented the attendance of the Grand Matron and the candidates but the Grand Secretary had a delightful visit. She was the guest of Sister and Brother R. E. Stevenson, Past Grand Matron and Past Grand Patron, also the Worthy Matron Sister Livermore. Sister Stevenson dined a party of Sisters, among whom were the Grand Secretary and Sister Allie Pratt, Worthy Matron, of Martha Chapter, of Burlington. It was a general love feast. The next day the sun was shining brightly and all nature was fresh and smiling.

On June 4th, Sister Lottie E. Young made her visit to Anchor Chapter and witnessed the degrees conferred upon four candidates from DeSoto who form the nucleus for a Chapter at that place. The Grand Matron complemented the Chapter for the efficient work of its officers.

MICHIGAN.

Oriental Chapter of Grand Rapids rendered efficient service at the laying of the corner stone of the new Masonic Home by taking charge of the tables for the brothers.

At the regular meeting of Oriental Chapter June 11th, several petitions were received. The meeting was largely attended and was exceedingly lively and interesting. It was the first meeting after the event of laying the corner stone of the Michigan Masonic Home and there was much to talk about and many things to dispose of. An invitation to visit us that evening had been accepted by Unity Chapter, Newaygo, but sickness among the officers prevented their coming. We received their regrets accompanied by the request that the invitation be extended for the near future. Their request was granted and the time extended to our first special after the next regular when a good time is anticipated. We had with us however, the W. G. M., Sister A. A. Matteson, who was invited for the occasion, and whose presence always gives us pleasure. The six new members who were received into our Chapter recently, are proving themselves a valuable reinforcement by taking hold of the work with the interest of old members. This is what we like and we have every reason to believe the same can be said of our new petitioners.

MISSOURI.

Hesperia Chapter, No. 171, Kansas City, gave the Grand Matron a reception in their new hall, June 4th. It was also the second anniversary of the Chapter. The attendance was large, seventy members being present. Two petitions were received and three candidates were initiated. Sister M. J. Wakefield, Worthy Matron, ranks as the Queen of Matrons; she has earned her laurels by due attention to the wants and efficient work for the Chapter. The members are zealous workers for the Masonic Home and excel in courtesy and hospitality. As usual a banquet was served and speeches followed. There were present besides the members: Sister Flora M. Clarkson, Grand Matron; Sister Hattie M. Warner, Associate Grand Matron; Sister Carrie A. Chadwick, Grand Conductress; Brother James Thame, Past Grand Patron; Brother Sam S. C. Rhodes, Past Grand Patron; Brother Saunders, Worthy Patron, Mendians, No. 1, of Kansas; Sister Pierce, Past Matron, of Chicago, Ill.

At the regular meeting, June 3rd, of Harmony Chapter, No. 162, Kansas City, there were sixty present. One candidate was initiated. This Chapter ranks as one of the largest in this Grand Jurisdiction. Her Roster has one hundred and thirty members; she boasts of having the best floor cloth and the finest set of robes in the west. Her officers are zealous and take great pride in their work. The ritual is never visible during initiation in Harmony and the ceremonies are made much more impressive by the aid of an organized choir. The Worthy Matron, Sister M. W. Phelps, and the Worthy Patron, Brother Rufus M. Eads, deserves the best of praise for their successful management of the Chapter this year. At this meeting, Harmony, as usual, was at her best to entertain the Grand Matron. There were present in addition to the members of the Chapter: Sister Flora M. Clarkson, Grand Matron; Sister Hattie M. Warner, Associate Grand Matron; Sister Carrie Chadwick, Grand Conductress; Sister M. J. Wakefield, Worthy Matron, of Hesperia Chapter; Brother James Thame, Past Grand Patron; Brother Sam S. C. Rhodes, Past Grand Patron; Brother Z. U. Griffith, Deputy Grand Patron. The usual banquet was served and a general good time closed the pleasures of the meeting.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Melrose Chapter, Melrose, held a strawberry festival and apron sale, Friday evening June 14th, the result of which will be given later.

Saturday evening, June 1st, Easter Chapter held a regular meeting, and initiated one candidate. Visitors were present from Vesta Chapter, Beulah, Queen Esther and Keystone. At the regular meeting, June 15th, three petitions were received, four candidates elected, and four initiated. Sister Winnie A. Warden was elected A. M. vice Sister W. K. Holmes, who changed her residence to Denver Col., and dimitted from the Chapter. Sister Lydia Johnson was

appointed Esther, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Sister Winnie A. Warden, and Sister Clara Johnson was appointed Martha. Bro. R. C. Huntress, G. P., was present and installed the new officers into their respective stations, assisted by Sister Jennie E. Morse, A. M. of Keystone Chapter, as Grand Marshal. Subsequently, Sister L. A. Morrisou, to whose untiring efforts the Chapter is indebted for its existence, tendered her resignation as W. M., on account of urgent duties elsewhere to which she was obliged to give much of her time and attention. The Chapter adjourned until the third Saturday in September.

Mary Love Chapter, Waltham, held a regular meeting, Wednesday evening, June 5th, and initiated two candidates. At the close of the business the W. M., Sister Lizzie M. Baker, directed the Conductress to escort the A. M., Ethel K. Moor to the East, when she invited her to assume that station and assist in the ceremony of initiation, while the W. M. filled the station in the West, and right nobly did Sister Moor prove her ability "to fill that position with credit to herself and honor to her Chapter." After a short business meeting, Wednesday evening, June 19th, the members with their friends enjoyed a strawberry festival prepared by the sisters of the Chapter. The Chapter room, as well as the tables, were beautifully decorated with flowers, roses of all kinds being in profusion. A committee, with Bro. Alex. Starbuck as chairman, was appointed to confer with a like committee from the other Chapters and make arrangements for holding a Grand Union Picnic, sometime about the last of August or first of September. The regular meetings of the Chapter for the months of July and August were suspended.

Thursday evening, June 13th, quite a number of the members and friends of Vesta Chapter, Charlestown, met at the residence of Sister E. P. Lyman, School street, Somerville, and spent a very pleasant evening. Bro. and Sister Lyman had everything in readiness for a good time, generally. The "donkey," "bean bag game," cards and music, both vocal and instrumental, furnished amusement for those who remained in doors, while the younger portion of the company decided that croquet by moonlight was quite the thing to do. The lawn was well lighted to assist the moon in her duties, and the house beautifully decorated with flags and flowers. During the evening a collation was served, and at a late hour their friends bid them "good night" well pleased with the evening's entertainment. At the regular meeting, Friday evening, June 2nd, pursuant to a call from Mary Love Chapter, Waltham, Sisters R. Emily Little and Etta Perry and Bro. Chas. W. Alden, were appointed a committee to confer with a like committee from the other Chapters to make arrangements for a Grand Union Picnic of the Orders in this State, to be held during the last week of August or first of September. The meetings of July and August were suspended. A collation was served.

On Tuesday evening, June 4th, Keystone Chapter, Boston, held a regular meeting and initiated three candidates. The work was finely rendered and reflected great credit upon the officers. Visitors were present from Vesta Chapter, Charlestown; Queen Esther and Easter, Boston; and Arbutus, Lansing, Mich. Tuesday, June 18th, after a short business meeting, the evening was devoted to a basket picnic. An entertainment, with the following program, was first presented:

Song—"Sailed," by Sister Lucy M. Bliss.

Reading—"Little Joe," by Sister H. Josie Cross.

On an encore Sister Cross read "The Irish Letter."

Piano Solo—By Sister Jennie Keller.

Song—"Ah, 'tis a Dream," by Sister Bliss.

Reading—"Smacking in School," by Sister Cross.

Song—"Marguerite," by Sister Lucy M. Bliss, after which the W. P., John Hicks invited P. W. P., Chas. A. Wheeler, to take the stand and auction the baskets, which he did to the great merriment of all present, and to a large replenishment of the treasury, —baskets ranging in price from a little over a dollar to ten dollars—the W. M., Fannie K. Barrows', basket carrying off the laurels at the price of ten dollars, and their treasury fattened on the picnic, forty-nine dollars.

Queen Esther Chapter, Boston, held a regular meeting, Monday evening, June 10th, and received five petitions, elected eighteen to membership, and initiated thirteen; and Queen Esther is justly proud to count amongst that number some of the most prominent masons in this vicinity.

The candidates entered the Chapter room headed by the well-known and venerable William Parkman, Past Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Mass., followed by Leonard M. Averell, Dr. Thos. Waterman, Thomas J. Young, Geo. F. Hewett and others who are well known in the masonic fraternity, and whose names need no comment from us.

The work was finely rendered, drawing high commendation from the candidates, thus proving that their first impressions were for good. Bro. Erastus H. Doolittle presented the Chapter with twenty-five dollars toward defraying the expenses of an entertainment. Visitors were present from Vesta Chapter, Charlestown; Beulah, Stoneham; Bethany, Westboro; Keystone, Boston; amongst whom were G. M., A. E. Bullard; G. P., R. C. Huntress; P. G. M., Annie B. Huntress and Eva J. Perry; P. G. P., Chas. C. Dike; P. G. Treasurer, R. Emily Little; G. Esther, Fannie K. Barrows and Lizzie Dunn, from Arbutus Chapter, Lansing, Mich. This Chapter has received sixty-seven petitions during the present year. It has, at present, a membership of two hundred and eighteen with thirty-seven candidates elected to receive the degrees. Monday evening, May 27th, Mrs. Mary A. Gregory delivered a lecture on the Abolition of Slavery, under the auspices of Queen Esther Chapter, with stereoptican illustrations by

Bro. J. W. Black, a member of this Chapter.

Beulah Chapter, Stoneham, held a regular meeting, Thursday evening, June 20th, and entertained Signet Chapter, of Cambridge. The work was exemplified in their usually pleasing and impressive manner. All were happy to again welcome the W. P., Willis Beard, to his station, after his severe injury. Visitors were also present, from Vesta Chapter, Charlestown; Melrose, Melrose; Keystone and Easter, Boston. About forty of the members of Signet were present, including the W. M., R. A. Harding; W. P., Richard W. Sutton; A. M., Patina Shaw; Treasurer Cora H. Verity; P. W. M., Carrie S. Fairbairn; P. W. P., Frank E. Shaw and others. A very pleasing feature of the evening was the presentation of a Testimonial from Signet to our P. G. M., Sister Annie B. Huntress, the presentation being made by the W. P., Bro. Richard W. Sutton, who, after eloquently eulogizing the excellent work of the Chapter, and expressing the thanks of Signet for the courtesies of the evening, asked permission to address P. G. M., Sister Huntress. Words seemed almost inadequate, as he addressed her, to express the beauty and solemnity of her work as Grand Matron, and the deep impression it had left on the members of Signet Chapter, as well as the high esteem with which she was held by them; hence, they desired to manifest their appreciation by some lasting token.

The Testimonial consisted of a picture of our emblematic star, with the points bearing the appropriate colors and emblems, on the pentagon of which rested the open Bible, upon which was inscribed the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of Judges. The Star rested upon a scroll, on which were inscribed the names of the charter members of Signet and date of constitution, the scroll resting on a bed of flowers. Above the Star and attached to its upper points, as if the Star hung from it, was a crescent composed of five smaller stars, in the appropriate colors and with the emblems of the Order, and in the center of the five stars were inscribed the letters, F. A. T. A. L. The crescent was hung by cords from the top of the picture, at which point was a stack of banners of the five colors of the Order, each bearing its appropriate emblem, on the top of which rested a crown, 'neath which were the words, "Dedicated to Sister Annie B. Huntress, P. G. M., June 20th, 1889," the name and date being inscribed within a coil at the bottom of the picture. It is in a heavy gilt frame about twenty-four by thirty inches in size.

The Testimonial was designed and drafted by P. W. P., Bro. Frank E. Shaw, and painted by the W. M., Sister Rebecca A. Harding. It is a beautiful picture, and expressive of much thought and labor. To say that Sister Huntress was thoroughly surprised by this manifestation of their appreciation of labor, would but feebly express her situation; however, she received the gift in her usual pleasing and courteous manner, and in a few words expressed her thanks for the same.

NEW YORK.

June 17th, the Grand Matron, Sister Helen A. Robbins, accompanied by her husband, Brother Robbins, Past Grand Patron, started on a ten-day's trip to constitute and install the officers of the newly chartered Chapters. Stops will be made at Rome, Syracuse, Rochester, Lockport and Ogdensburg.

On Friday evening, June 14th, the newly elected Grand Officers constituted Lily Chapter No. 68, sister Helen A. Robbins as Grand Matron and brother Edwin Selvage as Grand Patron. There was a large attendance from the Chapters in the vicinity, but the heat was very oppressive. The ceremonies were well conducted and were followed by remarks from several, after which an elegant banquet was served. All present united in wishing the new Chapter prosperity.

On June the 18th the members of the Order were called to attend the funeral of Sister Abbie Hay, wife of Rev. B. E. Hay, M. D. Sister Hay was Worthy Matron of Laurel Chapter, No. 44, and Past Grand Esther, of the Grand Chapter. She has been an invalid for some time, and was beloved by all who knew her. There was a very large attendance of present and past Grand Officers and members of the Order at the funeral. Her remains were deposited in Cypress Hill Cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM.—On Monday last the officers of Stella Chapter, No. 29, performed the burial service over the remains of their deceased sister, Mrs. Jane Ackerman, Conductress. The members participating rendered this impressive ritual with great feeling, and the ceremony as a whole was given a realistic and intense effect. Our very respected Sister has been an active member for ten years, during which time she has been an officer in the various stations. She was an ardent admirer of the beautiful order, which she manifested in her constant zeal and assiduity in performing her part in the excellent work. She was a lovely and amiable Sister, with a kind word and smile for

all. In her immediate circle she was known as "Little Mary." Stella members are deeply grieved over the precious link in their chain that has been severed. W. Bro. Warren C. Hubbard, Past Master of Altair Lodge, was the officiating clergyman. Bro. John J. Sproull, Worthy Patron of Stella Chapter, officiated in the burial service of O. E. S.

The Grand Chapter held its twentieth annual session in the Commandery Rooms Masonic Temple, on Tuesday and Wednesday the 4th and 5th of June. The weather being pleasant there was a very large attendance from all over the State. The Grand Chapter was opened by the Most Worthy Grand Matron, Martha W. Travis, and prayer was offered by the Right Worthy Grand Chaplain, John J. Sproull. There were visitors from the jurisdiction of Connecticut and New Jersey. The address of the Grand Matron was an able document, quite lengthy, with several recommendations for the welfare of the Order, which were adopted. The Constitutional Amendment laid over from last year, offered by Past Grand Patron, C. D. Hayward, making the Grand Patron instead of the Grand Matron, head of the Order, after discussion, was not adopted. There were seven Chapters granted charters. A beautiful Past Grand Matron's jewel was presented by the Grand Chapter, to Sister Eliza Demorest, also one from members of the Grand Chapter to the retiring Grand Matron, Sister Martha W. Travis. The sum of \$25. was sent to the Johnston sufferers. The officers elected and appointed for the ensuing year are: Sister Helen A. Robbins, of Northport, R. I., Grand Matron; Edwin Selvage, of Brooklyn, Grand Patron; John W. Merriam, of Rochester, Grand Patron; Sister Rachel Steifel, of New York, Associate Grand Matron; Pauline Isaacs of New York, Grand Treasurer; Christiana Buttrick, of New York, Grand Secretary; Hanna L. Quinn, Grand Conductress; E. L. Orr, Associate Grand Conductress; Joseph Harris, of New York, Grand Lecturer; Edwin M. Godfrey, of New York, Grand Marshal; William Delamater, of New York, Grand Chaplain; Sister Elizabeth Paterson, of Brooklyn, Grand Adah; Sister Esther Levy, of Brooklyn, Grand Ruth; Sister Lottie McMullen, of Brooklyn, Grand Esther; Sister Maggie Smith, of Brooklyn, Grand Martha; Sister Emma J. McKissick, of New York, Grand Electa; Sister Eliza Shaffer, of Brooklyn, Grand Warden; Bro. Reynolds, of New York, Grand Sentinel; Sister Ella F. Phelan, of New York, Grand Organist.

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THE EASTERN STAR



Vol. 2.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JANUARY, 1890.

No 8.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

[LADIE'S HOME JOURNAL.]

O January! first of this new year,
What scenes are hidden in thy coming hours?
We greet thee with a mingled joy and fear,
Knowing thou hast for us both thorns and flowers;
And as we blindly meet each new born day,
We ask for guidance o'er the untried way.

Welcome, New Year! Faith bids each heart be strong,
For God will order all that comes with thee.
To Him we leave it, glad to march along,
Feeling that what is best alone will be.
And as we onward pass, kind wishes fall,
That this may prove a happy year for all.

For The Eastern Star.

JANUARY.

"Janus am I, oldest of potentates;
Forward I look, and backward, and below
I count, as god of avenues and gates,
The years that through my portals come and go.

I block the roads, and drift the fields with snow;
I chase the wild fowl from the frozen fen;
My frosts congeal the rivers in their flow,
My fires light up the hearths and hearts of men."

The cycle of Time has made one more revolution and brought us around to the beginning of another year; and we stand like Jannus of old, with one face looking back into the year that has passed and the other turned toward the future.

Gradually Nature has removed the charm that helped to endear the old year to us. The song-birds that caroled forth the praise we felt but could not utter, have taken flight to sunnier climes. All the insect voices of wood and field are silent. One by one the flowers have shed their dainty petals, and have sunk into slumber. The fields of rippling wheat and rustling corn have yielded their golden harvest at our command, and now chill us by their bare, brown surfaces. The trees which sheltered us and soothed us by their low-whispered lullabies, now stand with naked, wind-tossed branches.

We turn from the unsympathetic face of Nature to the hearth, where the fire flashes out a welcome, and beneath the influence of its ruddy glow, Memory opens wide her door and the past year with all its lights and shadows rises before us. Many of its hopes have been realized, and many of its trials

have been blessings in disguise. Though we have been bowed down by sickness and heartache, the pain has been lessened and we have been cheered by the love and sympathy of friends. There has never been a time when demands on human love and sympathy meet with such ready response as they do to-day. Wherever cities have been devastated by fire or flood, the news has scarcely gone forth, before the response flashes back "How can we help you?" State after State, yes, and the countries across the sea have poured forth their offerings of money, food and clothing, while brave hearts and willing hands have hastened to the scene, and labored unceasingly, to repair the loss. The electric wires which connect city with city, and nation with nation, also bind human hearts in one great chain of love and sympathy. As the Old Year passes into the realm of Memory, we bid it farewell, with a sigh for all that we lose with it, and turn toward the New, with all its possibilities of joy or sadness. How many of our plans will unfold into perfection, and how many of our hopes will wither and die! Many are the struggles through which we must pass, but let us hope to come out with strength for each new conflict. Let us welcome in the grand New Year, and stand with strong heart and willing hand ready to bear our share in the world's conflict, giving smile for smile, and tear for tear.

Laura A. Smith.

For The Eastern Star.

HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS.

Our modern conception of a hymn, based upon Jewish usage, identifies the word with the worship of Jehovah. It is associated in our minds with the music of psalteries, and harps, praising the God of Israel. We recall the song of Moses, of Deborah, of Miriam, and of the great company of singers at the dedication of the temple at Jerusalem, where the one hundred and twenty singers and the trumpets were as one voice. Where with the cymbals and instruments of music, they sang that great refrain, "For He is good, for his mercy endureth forever," and in

answer to this the glory of the Lord filled the whole house. The scene thus presented seems typical of that later time, when the star stood over Bethlehem, and all the angelic host sang, "Glory to God in the Highest, Peace on earth, Good-will to man."

Yet it is not alone with seasons of rejoicing that hymns have been employed to express the deepest emotion, and first among the scenes of sorrow we see that little band in an upper room keeping the Passover.

We see the saddened faces as each disciple being assured that one of them shall betray his Lord, asks, "Is it I?"

Then after breaking the bread, and drinking of the cup, they sang a hymn. A farewell hymn it must have been, after which, in the garden, Jesus said, "My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."

Upon another occasion we listen at the door of a prison in Phillipi, and upon the midnight silence rises strong and clear, the hymn of faith and praise, sung by Paul and Silas in the darkness of a felon's cell.

We must suppose that Paul derived great comfort in this, for he exhorts others to speak in psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, "Making melody in your hearts unto the Lord."

There is no better medicine for the soul, aye, even for the body, than to pour out one's inmost thought in prayer and praise, as many have found, in the temple, and also, while engaged in the drudgery of life.

In the days of Paul the church at Antioch introduced the practice of singing hymns antiphonally, and at the church feasts each man was invited to come forward and sing to the Lord's praise something of his own composition, or something taken from Scripture. No doubt the Gentile Greeks exerted an influence upon this early Christian worship, and it is said that the Greek "Morning Hymn" is the original form of the "Gloria in Excelsis," the Latin form of this hymn being brought into use in the time of the Emperor Hadrian.

To offset the Arian doctrine which was being disseminated in the time of Saint Chrysostom, by means of all night singing

in the porticos, and other places of public resort to Constantinople, the Empress established the system of nightly processions and hymn-singing, with silver crosses, wax lights and other ceremonial pomp.

St. Augustine's conversion is ascribed to the singing of the "Te Deum," and it was in his time that it was first appointed that psalms and hymns should be sung in the Latin Church after the manner of the Eastern or Greek Churches, lest the people should grow weary and faint through sorrow. The custom spread among all classes of people, and Jerome says that in his day, those who went into the fields might hear the plowman at his hallelujahs, the mower at his hymns, and the vine-dresser singing David's Psalms.

Martin Luther was a great lover of music and composed many hymns. His paraphrases of the forty-sixth Psalm, *Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott*, ("A sense stronghold our God is He,") has been called "the Marselaise of the Reformation."

More than two hundred years ago, on a misty November day, two of the world's greatest captains—Wallenstein, and Gustavus Adolphus—met upon the field of Lutzen. Before going into battle Gustavus drew up his splendid army of fourteen thousand Swedes, and he and his soldiers in one grand chorus sang Luther's paraphrase of the sixty-seventh Psalm, also the hero king's own hymn, beginning, "Fear not O little flock, the foe." When the tide of battle turned against them, and Gustavus became separated from his guards, he received a fatal shot. Enraged with grief, the Swedes renewed the attack, overthrew the enemy and carried the body of their soldier poet-king from the battle-field, no doubt inspired by the memory of that morning song.

A German writer of a later day was Hiller, a leading poet of South Germany. He was pastor of a church at Wurtemburg and published the "Casket of Spiritual Songs." This was prized by the Peasantry next to their Bibles, and the emigrants from that country to America carry this with them wherever they go.

Among English-speaking people the hymns of Dr. Watts will never die. The same fervor is wrought to-day by the words: "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun." "Up to the hills I lift mine eyes," "When I survey the wondrous cross," as when in the seclusion of Abney Park, the poet feeble in body, but strong in spirit, first gave them to the world. Another hymn, "Jesus Lover of my Soul," written by Charles Wesley, brother of the great preacher, after a serious illness which led to his conversion, has long been the aspiration of tempest-tossed, defenceless souls.

"Rock of Ages," by Augustus Montague Toplady, has been called the finest in the English language. He was the son of a widow, and a true poet. He issued a small volume of poems in his early youth, and became a strong writer of doctrines of Calvin, yet this one hymn has made his name immortal.

William Cowper, whose despondent nature

once so far mastered him as to lead him to attempt suicide, and who at last sank under the terrible cloud of insanity, wrote the hymn, "There is a Fountain filled with Blood." Let us hope that when the last dark hour of his life opened upon the glories of heaven that, "in a nobler sweeter song" his redeemed soul found celestial peace.

Among more recent hymns, "Lead kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom," with its pathetic prayer for guidance touches every heart. That its author, John Henry Newman, felt that he was divinely led at last into the Romish communion no one can doubt. The closing lines of this hymn looking to that time,

"When the night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile."
betray the path of sorrow which he may have trod.

Two hymns written by women are perhaps more widely known, and sung, than any other at the present day. One, "Nearer my God to Thee," by Sarah Flower Adams, the other, "Just as I am Without one Plea," by Charlotte Eliot, the first an American woman, the latter an English woman, who lived a century ago. The touching pathos of these hymns is approached only by that other hymn, "Abide with Me, fast falls the eventide," written by one who stood, as it were, beside his own open grave just a few hours before his voice ceased on earth, thus consecrating this hymn to every sorrowing heart.

Perhaps the greatest American hymn that has ever been written, and that will longest endure, is the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

During the early days of the war, Mrs. Howe attended a Division Review in Virginia in company with Geo. Andrew of Massachusetts, and James Freeman Clark, and during the day there was an attack by the Rebel troops of which they were witnesses.

After it was over, they rode home through the moonlight with a Wisconsin regiment upon one side, singing as they went, "John Brown's Body," while upon the other side ran a stream of water, carrying upon its bosom a bed of dried leaves that had taken fire.

The flashing arms of the regiment in the clear moonlight, the rivulet of fire as far as one could see, and the weird pulsing melody, made such an impression upon Mrs. Howe that she could not sleep that night. She arose, and in the midnight stillness, she wrote—"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord"—a song no less inspired than that of the old Hebrew prophet's song of deliverance, "Sing ye to the Lord for he hath triumphed gloriously."

M. SEARS BROOKS.

Mind the little things. A word, a look, a frown, are little things, yet powerful for good or evil. Acts deemed unimportant may be foundations of inveterate and powerful habits. Great things compel attention, but little matters are too easily overlooked.

Subscribe for THE EASTERN STAR.

JEPHTHATH'S DAUGHTER.

[Howard Meriwether in Woman's Work.]

Blind ambition never received a severer rebuke than in the story of Jephthah's vow.

In the eagerness of a warrior—for "he was a mighty man of battle"—he forgot all else; all his thoughts, all his hopes burned to accomplish one object—the conquest of his enemies. He craved power and dominion, and in that passion of desire which oftentimes possesses the soul of man—an insatiable longing for the gifts that are withheld—he vowed his vow before the Lord:

"If Thou shalt, without fail, deliver the children of Ammon into mine hands, then it shall be that whatsoever cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me when I return in peace from the children of Ammon, shall surely be the Lord's."

His rashness was sadly proven to him.

Proud of her father's victory, and with the reverence of a soldier's child for deeds of bravery, his fair daughter gathered flowers and wove them in garlands to do honor to his return. As an only child, she shares both the feelings of a son and a daughter—a patriotic interest in affairs of state, and a womanly solicitude for the well-being of her valiant father. While administering to the joy and comfort of his home, she also enters with a zest and sympathy into all his daring undertakings. She thinks it will but add pleasure to the exultation in his newly won honors, to have the occasion of his return graced by the presence of the daughter in whose charm and beauty he delights. She will be first to do him honor and give him words of praise. See her waiting with eager eyes and quickly pulsing heart for the signs of his approach—flowers at her feet and by her side, ready to be proudly given as an offering to the loved victor. At last he and his followers come to view, and as he draws near she runs to meet him, her hands laden with the floral offerings, her cheek flushing with pride, her lustrous black eyes beaming with joy. But a shadow fell on her enthusiasm; her father noted her approach, not with the gladness and welcome she anticipated, but with a look of unutterable agony. The words of his solemn vow returned to him, and he knew he must sacrifice the bright creature whom he loved and in whom he centered so many hopes.

The hand that was firm and unerring in battle, trembled as he stretched it out to meet the trusting one of his child, and through his stern lips he cried—"My daughter!"

How often had he said those two words—proudly, lovingly; now they breathed a deep and hopeless despair. That this maiden, the only hope for perpetuating the glory of his house and name, should in her youth be sacrificed for the sake of his rash vow, brought overwhelming remorse. What was now to him the vanquished enemy? Where was now the glory of gratified ambition? What were all these martial honors if they were purchased at the loss of this child of promise? Not for the last time in history

did wordly triumphs turn as Dead Sea fruit to lips, when was counted the price of love and heart-happiness that must be given for them. It is not the only instance on record when dearly won laurel leaves seemed to fall dead and withered from the brow they encircled. How like a mockery the music of the timbrel, that was celebrating the victor's return, sounded to his ears! We wonder not that the people paused aghast in their merrymaking when they saw the grief-stricken face of their leader, and that the scene was changed to one of lamentation, when he rent his clothes and proclaiming his vow, said:

"Alas, my daughter, thou has brought me very low, for I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I cannot go back."

Then with a courage that is grander than that which leads armies to battle, she calmly lifted her royal head and replied with sublime resignation:

"My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do to me according to that which proceeded out of thy mouth." True in her allegiance to her father and jealous of his honor, she unmurmuringly sacrifices her days, that his vow may be fulfilled. With no reproach, no tears to add to his remorse, she accepts the blow from the hand she loves.

If Jephthah could have realized in her the future he had anticipated for the only scion of his house, could she as "a mother in Israel" have brought him more honor and glory than in this noble relinquishment of the hopes of her womanhood?

Out of an act of self-abnegation, and from the ashes of dead hopes, often rises a spirit so pure, so beautiful in singleness of purpose and forgetfulness of self, that we bless the sorrow that awakened it to life, and its possession brings a sweeter triumph and a nobler exultation than would the realization of our brightest dreams.

AMERICAN ROMANCE.

"There is nothing new under the sun," so I am going to recall the incidents of an old story connected with the early Protestant Missionary work on the Pacific Coast.

As early as 1834, Rev. Jason Lee, laid the foundation near the present capital of Oregon for the first Protestant Mission in the north-west. His nephew, Daniel Lee, and Mr. Shepherd, assisted him in carrying on the school, consisting of a score or two of Indian children, mostly orphans, and in cultivating a garden and crops necessary to their support. Early in the year 1836, the "Methodist Board of Missions" called for recruits for the Oregon Mission, and among those who responded was Anna Maria Pitman, of New York. She sailed with Dr. Marcus White and party from Boston, in the ship Hamilton, for the Sandwich Islands, June 1836.

After a tedious voyage of many months, the missionaries reached the islands, and were kindly received. They remained five months assisting in the schools there.

In the spring of '37, they embarked on the

Diana, and after thirty day's rough voyage landed safely at Astoria, then known as Fort George. From here the journey was continued up the Columbia to Fort Vancouver, where the party was kindly received by Gov. McLaughlin. From here Dr. White sent a dispatch to Rev. Jason Lee at the Willamette, Missouri, asking him to meet and escort the strangers to their new home. In the course of a day or two, Mr. Lee arrived at Vancouver, and was introduced by the Governor to the party of men and women, who had braved so much, and come so far to help forward his labors.

Arrangements were made at once to convey the party in canoes to their place of destination, and Captain Winckley, of the Diana, took entire management of the voyage, assigning seats in the different boats to each person in turn, finally, all were seated, save Mr. Lee and Miss Pitman, when it became evident they two were to occupy a boat alone, with a crew of natives, who knew not a word of English. Whether this was an accident or an artful design, we are left to conjecture. Events afterward show, that Miss Pitman, who is described as "tall with black eyes and hair and a strong, poetic temperament," must have succeeded in making herself agreeable to the bachelor missionary. Only a few weeks after their arrival at the mission, the entire settlement was invited to a beautiful grove near the buildings to witness the marriage of Mr. Shepherd and Miss Downing, another recruit, and were given a "sensation" when after a hymn and prayer Rev. Mr. Lee arose and made a pathetic discourse alluding to the approaching ceremony. "Friends and neighbors," said he, "you know that I have always urged upon you the duty and propriety of lawful marriage. What I urge upon you by precept, I am this day determined to enforce by example," and to the astonishment of the assembly he strode forward in a hurried and confused manner to the place where Miss Pitman sat. He extended his long arm, which motion she seemed to understand, for she seized the trembling digits at its extremity, and marched to the right in full view of the company. Then Daniel Lee slowly arose and opening the discipline with the dignity of a bishop read the marriage service, Mr. Shepherd and Miss Downing next took their stand, and Mr. Jason Lee performed for them the marriage ceremony. The next day the two bridal pairs went to the coast for a few weeks of sea bathing. There is no record of parties, presents, or receptions in honor of the event; but more than fifty years later a stranger wandering among the mossy hillocks in the old Missouri burying ground, read on a time-worn stone the pathetic ending of that long forgotten romance, enacted so long ago under the melancholy pines, near the rippling waters of the Willamette.

ANNIE K. IRWINE.

Mamma: "Blessing, you must turn over a new leaf."

Blessing half-sobbing: "I'm no picture-book."

WHITTIER.

Long, long ago a Quaker named Thomas Whittle, afterwards called "Whittier," for in those days it was spelled in thirty-two different ways, sailed from England to New York in the vessel, "Confidence." He brought with him a hive of bees, and instead of sleeping in the fort to be safe from the "red men," he went unarmed to his house, and slept with all the doors unlocked. He believed that if the Indians were treated civilly and trusted, they would return the same treatment. Many and many a time, the family was startled by seeing a savage red-face look in at the window; and on clear, frosty evenings they could hear the Indians whispering together; but no harm came to them, and although their neighbors were killed and their houses burned, they lived on, quietly and unmolested. "Friend Whittier" had ten children and was the great-great-grandfather of a well-beloved poet of our time. One of Thomas Whittier's children was christened Joseph. He married, had nine children, and was the great grand-father of our poet. Among his children was another Joseph. Joseph, Junior, married, had eleven children and was the grandfather of the poet. One of his numerous children was named John, who was the father of the poet. John had a son and called him John Greenleaf, and John Greenleaf Whittier himself is the poet that is a descendant from so many Whittiers. The baby John, who was born on the 17th of December, 1807, near Haverhill, Massachusetts, grew to be the boy John and to keep him company; he had a sister Mary "almost sternly just," a brother Matthew, and a dear sister Elizabeth "with dark eyes full of love's content." This younger sister helped Mr. Whittier very much in his writings, and often wrote short poems herself. His father was rough but good-natured, and told them of "his ride on Memphumagog's wooded side." His mother was a true gentlewoman, with refined tastes and a deep, true, religious nature. Whittier speaks of her in "Snow Bound," how she told them of "Chalkley's Journal, old and Quaint," and "Some tale from Painful Swells' Ancient Tomb, Beloved in every Quaker home."

Whittier lived in an old-fashioned country-house, supposed to be about two hundred and twelve years old, near the beautiful lake Kenoza, which he named. Here he and his brother and sisters passed their childhood. They had few books, among them "Pilgrim's Progress," and Whittier says that even now he can remember the evil angel, and the picture of a wicked dancing party, in another book. The dancers called in Satan to play for them. He played and played and the music wrought an evil charm over them for they could not stop and went on dancing until their feet wore off and then they stumped about on their knees. "Of poetry (or good or bad, a single book was all we had.)" But Whittier found poetry in flowers, stories in the woods and stories and a never-tiring interest in the lovely world about him.

When quite a little boy he trotted away to

the "school-house by the road," which is now destroyed, and instead of writing out the multiplication table, he covered his little slate with verses. When he was nineteen he went to Haverhill Academy, and studied history thoroughly, as his poems show. He wrote a poem in honor of the new academy's dedication.

Whittier soon became ambitious to write a poem worth printing, and one day he sent "The Diety," his first poem, to Mr. Garrison, the editor of their weekly paper. The postman pushed it under the door and Mr. Garrison was tempted to throw it away when he found no name was given, but his conscience pricked him so, at these thoughts, that he read it and found it well worth the printing. After this nearly every week some poem was sent and his curiosity was roused to find the young poet and give him some encouragement. So with the postmaster's help he found that a country boy named Whittier was the poet. Therefore he started out one fine day to see him. When he arrived, Whittier, wholly unconscious of the visitor, was quietly working on the farm, and dismay fell upon him when his sister Lizzie came running out and told him that a great man wanted to see him. He told her to run and get his boots, while he washed his face in the brook. Lizzie dutifully brought them but Whittier's feet were bare and wet and would not go in the boots. He pulled and tugged, however, and finally one went on but nothing could induce the other boot to go on properly, and he had just made up his mind to go in bare-footed when he found that the first boot would not come off. What was he to do? He mustered up all of his courage and walked into the room, carrying the boot in his hand. His father might have said with "Mother Goose":

"Hididdle, my son John,
One shoe off, and one shoe on,"

but instead he told Mr. Garrison not to fill the boy's head with such thoughts; it would only unfit him for the farm, but "Children pick up words, as pigeons peas," and Whittier determined to be famous in the poetry line. He was very shy and much surprised when he found himself editor of the *Boston Manufacturer*, at the age of twenty-one. In two years he left this paper, and edited the *Gazette*. He then went to Hartford and sent several contributions to the *New England Weekly Review*, and was asked to edit it during the winter.

Whittier has never been married. He spends part of his time at Amesbury. His home here is a white frame house standing on the corner of the street, and surrounded by many stately maples. His other home is at Oak Knoll, where some distant relatives live. It much resembles old English estates with its fine oak trees, which give it its name, beautiful lawn, trees and shrubs. A little stream winds through the well-kept grounds, a graceful vine climbs up the front of the house, and clover fields, apple and pear orchards keep the air fragrant in summer time. Whittier has always been fond of children and is as hospitable as his moth-

er was. A young man, peddling silks, asked for a lodging over night, and as the house was full, Whittier offered to sleep on the lounge that he might have his bed. Whittier enjoys talking to old people who remember old times. His favorite flowers are pansies and hollyhocks, "because they are simple, sweet and old-fashioned." He has a great deal of humor, and never will talk about people unless he has something good to say.

Mr. Whittier has a beautiful face, refined features, dark, flashing eyes, white hair, and a fine head, much resembling Scott and Emerson. He is tall, slender, nervous, shy and has a short, abrupt way of speaking, and a quick, bright smile.

All through his life, since he was old enough to know about it, he has hated slavery, and exerted all his influence to stop it. He wrote many poems on the subject and was mobbed several times. He invited Mr. May, one Sunday evening, to give a lecture on slavery. A mob gathered about the church and threw a great stone into the room. They broke in the doors and windows, and would have fired a canon if the meeting had not closed. At another time, George Thompson was going to lecture. A mob surrounded the building, dragged Garrison from it, and put him in jail. Whittier and Thompson escaped by taking a carriage and driving to an anti-slavery man's house. While at a hotel, the landlord told them of the trouble at Haverhill (not knowing who they were) and said that Whittier was an ignorant fellow, and Thompson was sent over by England to destroy our government. When they were leaving Whittier, with one foot in the carriage and the other on the walk, he told him that he was Whittier, and the man with him was Thompson, and jumping in the carriage, left the man open-mouthed with astonishment. Although shy, and dreading "personal indignities," he laid aside all these to work for the slaves, for his love of freedom is as dear to him as his religion. When Whittier was seventy, his birthday was celebrated by the "Whittier Tribute," which contained poems from Longfellow, Taylor, Stedman, Holmes and Garrison, and letters from Bryant, Bancroft, Higginson and Mrs. Stowe. In the evening a reception was given at the hotel. The ladies of Amesbury formed a Whittier Club, and gave him a portfolio with sketches taken in and around Amesbury. At "Bear Camp River House," a monument was erected in his honor. Among other people of rank, the emperor of Brazil visited him and almost embraced him, he was so delighted to see him. On his seventy-seventh birthday, the Boston children gave him seventy-seven rose-buds. And last, but by no means least, of the many honors paid him, the colored people of the South sent him a barrel of pine knots and cones to brighten his fire. On his last birthday, an Indian girl sent him a pillow filled with pine needles, picked from the grave of the well-known writer, Helen Hunt Jackson.

Among Mr. Whittier's most popular works

are, "In Schooldays," written in memory of a little school-mate, "Maud Muller," "My Psalm," "Telling the Bees," and "Barbara Frietchie." Some people say there is no truth in this poem, while others say they saw her save the flag; "My Playmate," in this poem, "the Pines of Ramoth-hill," was a mere fancy; "Snow-Bound," in which "the not unfear'd, half-welcome guest" was Harriet Livermore, the Quaker preacher, who had a terrible temper, which always got the better of her. When only a girl she fell in love, but the families on both sides disapproved of the match. She traveled all over Europe demanding money for the poor. "The crazy queen of Lebanon" was Lady Standhope, Pitt's sister; "Among the Hills," written at the "Bear Camp River House," where there is a splendid view of the White Mountain Range; "A Tent on the Beach," in this, "one with beard scarce silvered," is James T. Fields, "a silent, shy, peace-loving man," is Whittier himself, and

"One whose Arab face was tanned
By tropic sun, and boreal forest."

is Bayard Taylor; "Mabel Martin" (The Witches' Daughter revised.) The place is still standing where Mabel lived, and it was afterward inhabited by an old woman called "Marm Mitchell." She wore a pumpkin hood, carried a long stick, and slept among her chickens. No one knew anything of her history, but after her death it was hinted that, when a young and handsome woman, she committed a terrible crime. The poem, "Skipper Ireson's Ride," was suggested by a story a Marblehead girl told him. Whittier's principal prose works are, "Old Portraits," "Modern Sketches" and "Literary Recreation."

EDITH SURBEY.

BEFRIENDING YOUNG PEOPLE.

[Manford's Magazine]

When John Wesley saw a young man in danger of falling into the snare of evil associates, he did not watch him sharply at a distance, and speak of his short comings to others, predicting that he was "on the high road to ruin." He invited him to his table, and by a gentle, affable manner, sought to give him good subjects for thought, or hints for conduct. Advice thus hospitably enforced, was very impressive. He would draw out a young man in conversation, and learn what studies he was most proficient in, which were most essential to his success, and then assist him to acquire the mastery over them. Another most valuable way of aiding a young man whom social danger threatened, was to make him acquainted with well disposed, religious young men, who would lead him into good paths. He watched over their future career with a father's interest and tenderness, and in a very simple manner accomplished a vast amount of good, besides preventing a world of evil.

An earnest working Chapter of the O. E. S. cannot fail to be of untold value to the Brotherhood.

A. A.

For the Eastern Star.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

I dimly gaze through mists of years,
Through deep regret and blinding tears,
And picture that remembered night
With all its rosy sweet love light.

The perfume of the flowers—the light
And dainty touch of fingers white—
The song she sang with pathos sweet
So tenderly—My Margarite,
The gleaming wealth of golden hair,
The glowing arms so soft and fair—
The pretty face with blushes bright—
All graced the beauty of that night.

How different another night.
The eyes reveal no tender light.
The silent lips no kisses seek.
No blushes stain the pallid cheek.

My darling sleeps the last sweet sleep,
And tender watch the angels keep.
"My star of love," though hidden mine,
Though years have passed, I know doth shine.
What matter though it shine above
From heaven it sends a wealth of love,
As sweetly tender and complete,
As that dead past—my Margarite.

—K. A. N.

Indianapolis, Ind.

ADA C. SWEET,

**Ex-United States Pension Agent and Collector
of Pension Claims.**

[Ada Cone in *Business Woman's Magazine*.]

To furnish an illustration that judicious business and professional training will produce practical results on the individual, irrespective of sex, and to testify to the world that the proposition to share its public business responsibilities with women is neither chimerical nor ludicrous, are the valuable lessons of Miss Ada C. Sweet's career. She has been the pioneer female in high public office in America, the woman Columbus to the new business world of the future. Regarding this new world, sceptics abound, and as many have doubted that women venturers would reach a port as ever jeered at Columbus of Genoa. But Miss Sweet's excursion has proved the possibilities; it has furnished ground for a belief that this new working-day world is round, not one-sided as we have been taught, and that its possessor will be, not man alone, but mankind—whatever has mental quality and a desire for a foot-hold.

The main incidents of Miss Sweet's career are as follows:

She is a native of Wisconsin and a daughter of Benjamin J. Sweet, who began life as a lawyer and served through the rebellion with distinguished bravery, rising to the rank of General, and affording the country several important services outside his official duties. General Sweet had his family with him in camp. Ada was at that time in her early childhood and in the extraordinary environment her faculties expanded rapidly. After the war, General Sweet, maimed and broken in health, resigned and took his family to Chicago, where he resumed the practice of his profession. His right arm hung useless at his side and soon he took kindly to the suggestion that his daughter should supply its place. At fifteen years old,

therefore, Ada entered her father's office and began her business career.

In 1868, her father was appointed by President Grant, United States Pension Agent at Chicago, and Miss Sweet entered the office with him and performed routine office duties during the years he remained there. In 1872 he went to Washington as First Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and his daughter followed him, to act as his private secretary. The sojourn in Washington gave her many advantages. She met there the famous statesmen and soldiers of the time—Sumner, Grant, Sherman, Conkling, and became intimately acquainted from the inside with the politics of the day.

After two years in Washington Gen. Sweet died, and with his death ended one of the closest and most beautiful companionships that ever existed between parent and child, for this daughter had not merely the common claim of a daughter to be loved, but the claim of friendship as well. She had been the sharer of his inmost thoughts and the associate of his ambitions. With him ended a pleasant dream long cherished by the two of one day hanging out a shingle which should bear the legend, "Sweet & Daughter, Attorneys-at-Law."

The estate of her father realized little and Ada found it necessary to restrain her grief in order to consider ways and means, for a family of four were thrown on her exertions, for support. At this juncture, President Grant, out of his friendship for her father, came to the rescue. He knew that the young woman had conducted the business of the Pension Office at times almost alone; that she was thoroughly conversant with its duties and possessed ample ability to discharge them, and he appointed her United States Pension Agent at Chicago. It thus fell out that at twenty-two years of age she returned to Chicago to occupy the place formerly held by her father, to shoulder his family responsibilities, and to administer the highest government office ever held by a woman in the United States. The appointment was the first ever made by this government of a woman to the position of disbursing officer.

At the time of her appointment the Chicago office was but one of four pension agencies in the State. Three years after, President Hayes issued an order consolidating all the Illinois offices and made the State's pensions all payable at Chicago. This arrangement greatly increased the importance of Miss Sweet's office and enhanced her labor and responsibility. The clerical force became a large one, and the yearly disbursements were now between four and six millions of dollars.

In 1878, when her time had expired, President Hayes reappointed her, and in 1882 she was again reappointed by President Arthur. On both of these occasions the place was hotly contested by politicians.

That an unfranchised person who exercised no political power should hold a place as high salaried as this, through three adminis-

trations, is a sufficient commentary on the excellence with which the office was administered.

The employees under her orders were chosen on the civil service principle. She had seen enough of the economy of government offices to convince her that only by following this regulation can efficient work from subordinates be relied upon. A strong argument in its favor she derived from observing the superior conscientiousness of women employees over men in the discharge of their duties. This was not, she believed, because women are more conscientious than men but because they were obliged to rely on excellent work to enable them to keep their places, while the men could often depend on favor for political services. It thus transpired that in time her force became largely women, and her adjustment of salaries was according to value of service and she made no discrimination in the scale of positions on account of sex.

The Presidential election of 1884 proved a crisis in Miss Sweet's public career, for it saw her party turned from office. She had still a year to serve on her commission, but the new Commissioner of Pensions was hardly seated in his chair, in April, 1886, when he dispatched a telegram to the Chicago agent asking her to send him at once her resignation, to take effect on the first of the following July. The message stated that his request was for no reason personal to Miss Sweet nor to her management of her office. Such a demand from an officer of an administration which had explicitly declared its intention to make no removals except for cause, should have been, naturally, unexpected, but the new Commissioner had transcended his rights, for he had no authority to remove pension agents who are appointed by the President. Miss Sweet appealed to the President, therefore, and was answered by an assurance that she would not be molested but might continue to hold her commission, which she did for a time. But the storm of comment evoked by the incident, together with the evident hostility of the Pension Commissioner combined to make her position disagreeable, and in the following September she tendered her resignation.

Long service in the department had given her an experience of pension business which could be put to profitable private use, and, after a short period of newspaper work, in which she performed the duties of literary editor to the *Chicago Tribune*, she, last year, opened in Chicago a pension claims office. A wide acquaintance among ex-soldiers and the families of soldiers, fine abilities and personal popularity, have combined toward the success of her venture and she now transacts a large private business.

Miss Sweet is a beautiful woman, and with all her mental endowments preserves a feminine personality and a charming and irresistible piety of manner and looks. She has a broad forehead, over which abundant auburn hair grows low; straight brows, with blue eyes beneath them; a straight nose

with the characteristic American depression between the eyes, and a well modeled mouth and chin. She is a vivacious and delightful conversationalist, and possesses a natural ease and grace which have been greatly heightened by cultivation and contact with the world. In this last respect she is an object lesson to those women who shun participation in affairs from fear of losing attractive feminine qualities.

There is a lesson in this life for those young women, also, who deem it of no use to make an effort because they have missed a college course. Miss Sweet had as slight a preliminary education as many of our great public men have had, and, like them, has done her book-studying in the intervals of business. This does not teach that a woman or a man either, may overtop others without education, but that to brains and determination there is no such thing as an obstacle.

A BALSAM PILLOW.

[Susan Coolidge in *Young Woman's Magazine*.] Now that fir needles and hemlock needles have become recognized articles of commerce, and every other shop boasts its box of fragrant cushions, with their inevitable motto, "Give Me of Thy Balm, O Fir Tree," I am reminded of the first pillow of the sort that I ever saw, and of what it meant to the girl that made it. I should like to tell you the little story, simple as it is. It belongs to the time, eight or nine years since, before pine pillows became popular. Perhaps Chateaubriand Dorset may be said, for once in her life, to have set a fashion.

Yes, that was really her name! Her mother met with it in a newspaper, and without the least idea as to whether it appertained to man or women, adopted it for her baby. The many syllables fascinated her, I suppose, and there was, besides, that odd joy in a piece of extravagance which costs nothing, which appeals to the thrifty New England nature, and in one of its wholesome outlets and indulgences.

So the Methodist elder baptized the child "Chateaubriand Araminta," making very queer work of the unfamiliar accents; and then, so far as practical purposes are concerned, the name ceased to be. How can a busy householder, with milk to set, milk to skim, and pans to scald, and butter to make, and pigs to feed, find time for a name like that? "Baby" the little girl was called till she was settled on her feet and the use of her little tongue. Then she became "Brie" and Brie Dorset she remained to the end. Few people recollect that she possessed any other name, unless the marriage, birth and death pages of the family Bible happened to be under discussion.

The Dorset's was one of those picturesque, lonely outlaying farms, past which people drive in the summer, saying, "How retired! how peaceful!" but past which no one drives in the winter. It stood with its environment of red barns and apple orchards, at the foot of a low granite cliff whose top was crowned with a fir wood; and two enormous elm trees

met over its roof, and made a checker-work of light and shade on its closely blinded front. No sign of life appeared to the city people who drew their horses in to admire the situation, except perhaps, a hen scratching in the vegetable beds, or a lazy cat basking on the doorstep; and they would drive on, unconscious that behind the green blinds above a pair of eyes watched them go, and a hungry young heart contrasted their lot with its own.

Hungry! There never was anything like the starvation which goes on sometimes in those shut-up farm-houses. Boys and girls feel it alike; but the boys are less to be pitied, for they can usually devise means to get away.

How could Brie get away? She was the only child. Her parents had not married young. When she was nineteen they seemed elderly people, so badly does life on a bleak New England farm deal with human beings. Her mother, a frail little woman, grew year by year less fit for her labor. The farm was not productive. Poverty, pinch, the inevitable recurrence of the same things to be done day after day, month after month, the same needs followed by the same fatigues—all these Brie had to bear; and all the while the child had the same love and longing for the beautiful which is part of the "artist's" equipment, and the deprivation of which is keen suffering. Sweet sights, sounds, smells—all these she craved, and could get only in such measure as her daily work enabled her to get them from that world of nature which is the satisfaction of eager hearts to whom all other pleasures are denied.

The fir wood on the upper hill was the temple where she worshipped. There she went with her Bible Sunday afternoons, with her patching and stocking mending on other days. There she dreamed her dreams and prayed her prayers, and while there she was content. But all too soon would come the sound of the horn blown from below, or a call from the house, "Brie, Brie, the men are coming to supper; make haste! and she would be forced to hurry back to the work-a-day world.

Harder times followed. When she was just twenty her father fell from his loaded hay wagon and fractured his thigh. There was no cure for the hurt, and after six months of hopeless attendance, he died. Brie and her mother were left together on the lonely farm, with the added burden of a large bill for doctoring and medicines, which pressed like a heavy weight on their honorable hearts.

The hired man Reuben Hall, was well disposed and honest, but before Mr. Dorset's death he had begun to talk of going West, and Brie foreboded that he might not be willing stay with them. Mrs. Dorset, broken down by nursing and sorrow, had become an invalid, unable to assist, save in the lightest ways. The burden was sore for one pair of young shoulders to bear. Brie kept up a brave face by day, but at night, horrors of helplessness and apprehension seized her. The heavens seemed as brass against which

her feeble prayers bent in vain; the future was barred, as it were, with an impassable gate.

What could she do? Sell the farm? That would take time; for no one in particular wanted to buy it. If Reuben would only stay by them, they might be able to fight it out for another year, and, what with butter and eggs and the corn crop, make enough for his wages and bare living. But would Reuben stay?

Our virtues sometimes treat us as investments do, and return a dividend when we least expect it. It was at this hard crisis that certain good deeds of Brie's in the past stood her friend. She had always been good to Reuben, and her sweet ways and consideration for his comfort had gradually won a passage into his rather stolid affections. Now seeing the emergency she was in, and the courage with which she met it, he could not quite find the heart to "leave the little gal to make out by herself." Fully purposing to go he stayed, putting off the idea of departure from month to month, and though true to his idea of proper caution, he kept his good intention to himself, so that the relief of having him there was constantly tempered by the dread lest he might go at any time; still it was a relief.

So April passed, and May and June. The crops were planted, the vegetables in. Brie strained every nerve. She petted her hens and coaxed every possible egg out of them, she studied the tastes of the two cows, she maintained a brave show of cheer for her ailing mother, but all the time she was sick at heart. Everything seemed closing in. How long could she keep it up?

The balsam firs of the hill grove could have told tales in those days. They were Brie's sole confidants. The consolation they gave, the counsel they communicated, were mute, indeed, but none the less real to the anxious girl who sat beneath them, or laid her cheek on their rough stems. June passed and with early July came the answer to Brie's many prayers. It came as answer to prayers often do, in a shape of which she had never dreamed.

Miss Mary Morgan, teacher in grammar school No. 3, Ward Nineteen, of the good city of Boston, came, tired out from her winter's work, to spend a few days with Farmer Allen's wife, her second cousin, stopping one day at Dorset's door, while driving, to ask for a drink of water; took a fancy to the old home and Brie, and the next day came over to propose herself as a boarder for three months.

"I can only afford to pay seven dollars a week," see said; but on the other hand, I will try not to make much trouble, if you will take me."

"Seven dollars a week; only think!" cried Brie, gleefully, to her mother, after the bargain was completed, and Miss Morgan gone. "Doesn't it seem like a fortune! It'll pay Reuben's wages, and leave ever so much over. And she doesn't eat much meat, she says, and she likes baked potatoes and cream and sweet baked apples better than anything."

And there's the sleeping-room chamber all cleared and ready. Doesn't it seem as if she was sent to us mother."

"Your poor father never felt like keepin' boarders," said Mrs. Dorset. "I used to kind of like the idea of it, but he wasn't willin'. I thought that would be company to have one in the house, if they was nice folks. It does seem as if this was the Lord's will for us; her coming is so unexpected, and all."

Two days later, Miss Morgan, with a hammock and a folding canvas chair and a trunk full of light reading, arrived, and took possession of her new quarters. For the first week or two she did little but rest, sleeping for hours at the time in the hammock swung beneath the shadowing elms. Then, as the color came back to her thin face and the light to her eyes, she began to walk a little, to sit with Brie in the fir grove, or read aloud to her on the doorstep while she mended, shelled peas or picked over berries, and all life seemed to grow easier and pleasanter for the dwellers in the solitary farmhouse. The guest gave little trouble, she paid her weekly due punctually, and the steady income small as it was, made all the difference in the world to Brie.

As the summer went by, and she grew at home with her new friend, she found much relief in confiding to her the perplexities of her position.

"I see," Miss Morgan said; "it is the winter that is the puzzle. I will engage to come back next summer as I have this, and that will help along; but the time between now and then is the difficulty."

"Yes," replied Brie; "the winter is the puzzle, and Rueben's money. We have plenty of potatoes and corn and vegetables to take us through, and there's the pig to kill, and the chickens will lay some; if only there were any way in which I could make enough for Reuben's wages, we could manage."

"I must think it over," said Miss Morgan. She pulled a long branch of the balsam fir nearer as she spoke, and buried her nose in it. It was the first week in September, and she and Brie were sitting in the hill grove.

"I love this smell so," she said. "It is delicious. It makes me dream."

Brie broke off a bough.

"I shall hang it over your bed," she said, "and you will smell it all night."

So the fir bough hung upon the wall until it gradually yellowed, and the needles began to drop.

"Why, they are as sweet as ever—sweeter," declared Brie, smelling a handful which she had swept from the floor. Then an idea came into her head.

She gathered a great fagot of the branches, and laid them to dry in the sun on the floor of a little used piazza. When partly dry, she stripped off the needles, stuffed with them a square cotton bag, and made for that a cover of soft sage-green silk, with an odd shot pattern over it. It was a piece of what had been her great grandmothers wedding gown.

Voila! Do you realize the situation, reader? Brie had made the first of all the many bal-

sam pillows. It was meant for a good-bye gift to Miss Morgan.

"Your cushion is the joy of my life," wrote that lady to her a month after she went home. "Every one who sees it, falls in love with it. Half a dozen people have asked me how they could get one like it. And Brie, this has given me an idea. Why should you not make them for sale? I will send you some pretty silk for the covers, and you might cross-stitch a little motto if you liked. I copy some for you. Two people have given me orders already. They will pay four dollars apiece if you like to try."

This suggestion was the small wedge of the new industry. Brie lost no time in making the pillows, grandmother's gown fortunately holding out for their covers. Then came pretty red silk from Miss Morgan, with yellow *floselle* for the mottoes, and more orders. Brie worked busily that winter, for her balsam pillows had to be made in spare moments when other work permitted. The grove on the hill was her unfailing treasure of supply. The thick-set twigs bent them to her will; the upper branches seemed to her to rustle as with satisfaction at the aid they were giving. In the spring the old trees renewed their foliage with vigorous will, as if resolved not to balk her in her purpose.

The fir grove paid Reuben's wages that winter. Miss Morgan came back the following June, and by that time balsam pillows were established as articles of commerce, and Brie had a magnificent offer from a recently established Decorative Art Society for a supply of needles, at three dollars per pound. It was hard, dirty work to prepare such a quantity but she did not mind that.

As I said, this was some years since. Brie no longer lives in her old home. Her mother died the third year after Miss Morgan came to them, the farm is sold and Brie is married. She lives now on a ranch in Colorado, but she has never forgotten the fir grove, and the memory of it is a help often in the deponding moments that come at times to all lives.

"I could not be worse off than I was then," she says to herself. "There seemed no help or hope anywhere. I felt as if God didn't care and didn't hear my prayer, and yet, all the time, there was dear Miss Morgan coming to help us, and there were the trees, great beautiful things, nodding their heads, and trying to show me what could be made out of them. No, I never will be faithless again; nor let myself doubt, however dark things may look, but remember my balsam pillows, and trust in God."

A LITERARY GAME.

[Whittier in Ladies' Home Journal.]

The following game is instructive, as well as highly interesting, and is apt to please all the young people and their elders too.

Select a number of slips of paper of one size, cards would be better, and let the big sister, who is apt to be the good angel as well, copy on each card a quotation from some author. Each card must be numbered

differently, 1, 2, 3, etc., and so on. As she writes the verse, let the best writer among the little ones, write the name of the author on another card, numbering it to match the quotation, thus:

"No. 1. Every why hath a wherefore."

The companion card will be:

"No. 1. Shakespeare."

These cards once prepared will serve for future occasions, and on a rainy day, or winter evening, will prove a blessing to those who wish to furnish a pastime to the children.

Prepare about 20 or 25 questions and as many answers, for a small number of children, as the games will be short, and they will have the fun of winning quickly. Let the little ones seat themselves in a circle and the "big sister" will deal the cards evenly, after mixing the Questions and Answers. She will then address the one to her left:

"Who has said: Every why hath a wherefore?"

The one asked will look into his hand, and if among the "Answers" finds "number 1 Shakespeare," will answer, and the trick will be his. Otherwise, the Question will be asked again till it reaches the one who holds the Number 1 Answer.

It will then be his turn and he will choose any one of his questions, not confining himself to the order of the numbers.

It is well to write "Question" over the verse, and "Answer" over the author's name.

In a short time the children will become so familiar with the answers that they may discard the "Answer" cards altogether. In that case the one who holds "No. 1," will ask his neighbor the author of a quotation, and if he is able to answer from memory he wins the trick. In case he does not remember, it passes along till some one is lucky enough to recollect the author's name, and he is then the winner.

In this case, it will be necessary to have some one not playing keep a list near at hand to correct any mistakes. The following list may serve as a guide to those who have not a collection of favorite quotations, and it may be enlarged or cut down at will.

1. "To all that sow, the time of harvest shall be given."

MRS. CHANT IN THE PULPIT AT OXFORD.

[Women's Penny Paper, London.]

When Mrs. Ormiston Chant preached the Anniversary Sermons at Oxford Congregational Church the building was absolutely packed in the evening, even up the pulpit steps. It was probably the first time in this country that a woman has officiated at the administration of the Communion. Mrs. Chant offered the Thanksgiving Prayer, sitting with the minister and deacons within the Communion rail. The music and words of the hymns sung were written by her for the occasion.

A part of your duty as members of the Order is to subscribe for THE EASTERN STAR.

THE EASTERN STAR

Published Monthly

BY

RANSFORD, METCALF & CO.

NETTIE RANSFORD,
Most Worthy Grand Matron.
KATE METCALF,
Past Matron.

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" " " " <i>The Home Magazine</i>	1.20

ORGANIZER PRINT.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JAN. 1st, 1890.

Subscribers finding this paragraph beautified by a blue pencil mark, will understand that their time has expired, and are earnestly solicited to renew.

A petition has been received to organize Electa Chapter at Green Cove Springs, Florida. Thus the good work goes on and the rays of our bright Star spreads far and near.

We were gladdened by a Christmas offering of the "first violets of the season" and beautiful rose-buds from sister Lizzie Hadley, Grand Matron of Texas, which still delights us with their fragrance.

December 17, the beloved American poet, John G. Whittier, passed his eighty-second year. His sweet songs make glad the hearts of young and old. The sketch of "Whittier" in this number is apropos.

The Woman's Magazine published at Battleboro, Vermont, has enlarged its title and it now comes to us as *Young Woman's Magazine*. It is replete with good reading and the wonder is how they give so much for so little. Only \$1.00 a year.

THE EASTERN STAR begins the year of 1890 with best wishes to all for a Happy New Year, and a continuance of years happy and prosperous. May each individual life fulfil the promise of good without it, and each Chapter life round out to the full measure of its possibilities in doing the good work that awaits it.

The Pacific States thus courteously commends *The Eastern Star* to its reader. THE "EASTERN STAR," a bright, well-conducted paper, published at Indianapolis, edited and managed entirely by lady members of the O. E. S., is the only one of our exchanges wholly devoted to the interest of that Order. It is a paper that they ought to be proud of, and

is well worthy their patronage and support. Members on this coast should subscribe for it next to the PACIFIC STATES.

Sister Sue M. Simpson, Grand Matron of Illinois, has entered earnestly into her work. The District Deputy system is authorized by the Grand Chapter, and the State is divided into eighteen districts with a deputy over each. Sister Simpson has gotten out the most perfect set of blanks for all demands, showing a thorough knowledge and care for the details of her work. With such preparations the year must be a successful one.

One of the days that will be bright while memory serves to point to them, is the Christmas just past. Fancy four hundred and fifty eager, expectant faces, of all ages from two to eighteen, waiting for the call of their name to disclose what their gift was. Joy reigned supreme, and the love that suffered the little ones to come unto Him pervaded all hearts. The scene was at the "Home" at Knightstown of which a full account is given.

The *Kindergarten*, Chicago (an illustrated monthly magazine, \$2.00 per year.) This valuable magazine begins, in the January issue, a series of articles translated by Miss Lucy Wheelock, of Boston, from the German of the Baroness von Marenholz-Bulow, on "Froebel's System." The *Kindergarten* continues its series of "Kindergarten Occupations," by Mrs. Hennessey, and of "Systematic Science Teaching," by Prof. Edward G. Howe, which are both making this magazine notable among the educational.

Sister Lorraine J. Pitkin, R. W. G. Sec., writes that the rituals will be ready for distribution the first days of January, 1890. By resolution of the General Grand Chapter all rituals will be exchanged free of charge. They will be sent to the several Grand Secretaries who will make the exchange with the subordinate Chapters in each Jurisdiction. As they will be ready for the new officers, it is earnestly hoped that the work will be thoroughly memorized, and that each Chapter will take pride in seeing how quickly the work can be well rendered.

As many of the readers of THE EASTERN STAR are also members of the W. R. C.—sister Jennie Myerhoff, Department President, being one of that number—a mention of the success of the Christmas work of the Department committee will be acceptable. The receipts from the Corps are somewhat in excess of \$150, with a number of Corps still to hear from. The response from Posts was more generous than last year while the Corps was less. The G. A. R. fund will honor the committee's orders and the funds on hand will more than meet the demand.

The Jenness Miller Magazine, *Dress*, has resumed monthly publication. The January number is one of unusual excellence. The Calendar frontispiece is an exquisite work of art and utility. Number VI of the series of articles on "Physical Culture," by the editors,

Mrs. Jenness Miller and Miss Jenness, illustrates one of the most vital movements to insure health and grace of carriage. There is "Social Etiquette," "College Education for Women" and Mrs. Jenness Miller gives the first Chapter of her serial "The Philosopher of Drittwood." Subscription price \$2.50. Single copies 25 cents. Address the Jenness Miller Pub. Co., 363 Fifth Ave., New York.

The years come, and the years go. How much of joy and gladness, sorrow and pain is bound up in the closed columns, as one by one on each is written "finis." And the end is only the beginning of another twelfth month. Pause a moment while its pages are clear and clean, and let the record be such that shall inspire to true manhood and womanhood. The world has need of this. In no wise let it be stained with the misdeeds, regrets, and unkindnesses of the past. If the New Year be a day of resolution let it also be a day of sincere consecration to all things wherein we can be made better, or whereby we can render to our fellow-being the full measure of love and loyalty required by the Golden Rule.

We are resting between the old and the new, for in the Chapters, the officers for the coming year are chosen but have not yet been installed. They were selected by the majority vote of the Chapters and should receive the earnest hearty support of each and all. Before election we may have a choice, but after we should have none, but should bend our will to that of the majority and endeavor to make this year the most harmonious and successful within the life of the Chapter to which we belong. Let the officers feel that it is no half hearted support they are receiving, but is the best you have to give. Respond to all their requests if within your power to do so. Enter upon the New Year with the determination to attend the Chapter meetings regularly, give careful attention to the business transacted, and remember that the obligation assumed was not for a day or for a year, but so long as life shall last.

Office seeking is one of the most obnoxious weeds that grows in this fair garden of ours. The efforts of all those who desire the healthy growth of the Order should be used toward its uprooting. Its seeds are scattered broadcast by envy, jealousy and dislike. It grows rank and its odor is poisonous to all who come within its fragrance. It is a usurper of all that is sweet and beautiful in our garden and should find no place for lodgement. Now, it is a lowly, trailing vine, claiming attention for its modesty, but by a little nursing it spreads over the whole and entangles the feet of all who pass that way. Again it assumes the attitude of the queen of all flowers and seeks to draw all within range unto itself. It must be queen and stand crowned as such at whatever cost. It has an eye single to its own glory. It bears no place among the flowers that are chosen for our heroines and should find no one to foster its growth.

The office of Worthy Matron is one of great and varied responsibilities. Too often the honor tempts the acceptance of the office without the proper consideration of all that its acceptance implies. A capable presiding officer can do much toward bringing a disordered Chapter back to order and discipline while an inefficient office may demoralize a well ordered one. She must remember that the gavel "is an emblem of authority" and should have no hesitancy in using it when necessary. The individual must be put aside as it is the office that requires obedience and not the individual. The minor details of Chapter work should receive attention, as too often the little things are lost sight of, and the usefulness of the greater things is thereby impaired. Care should be exercised in selecting on committee on character those who will faithfully and conscientiously perform the duty assigned them. If there be sickness or distress, she should lead the way in answering the call. She must know no difference among the members but by example exemplify that fraternal spirit that should pervade every Chapter. Many things will suggest themselves to one who is truly earnest in the work, desiring to carry it forward in harmony with the teaching of the Order.

HAPPY LITTLE ONES.

The "peace on earth, good will to men," seemed to center around the Soldiers' Orphans' Home at Christmas-tide. Search the world over and you could not have found a happier lot of little folks than those assembled in the chapel on Christmas eve. When the worthy Superintendent, Prof. A. H. Morris stepped on the stage to address the children, and welcome the visitors, he was greeted by the bright eyes and smiling faces of over four hundred and fifty little ones. Prof. Morris introduced the visitors in his ever courteous manner, after which Lieutenant Governor Chase, delighted the children by his humorous address. He was followed by the Chairman of the W. R. C. Committee, Mrs. Nettie Ransford who, in a simple, beautiful manner, which the smallest child could understand, told the story of the birth of Christ, and His love and sympathy for children. Mrs. Caylor, of the W. R. C. Committee, then addressed a few pleasant words to the children. A sound of sleigh-bells told the children who was coming, and soon two Santa Clauses appeared on the scene and distributed their load of candy and fruit to the children.

Christmas was a gala-day for all at the Institution. At noon everybody sat down to a table heaped with good things which soon disappeared. After dinner all repaired to the chapel and found there the long-expected presents, which the members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. so generously provide for the children of their dead comrades. In so far as possible, the wish of each individual child is ascertained through the governesses, and where the wish does not exceed the financial fund, it is gratified. It was exceedingly interesting to note the choice of the

different children. As a general thing the older girls chose work-boxes, toilet-cases, thimbles, scissors, and other implements of feminine industry. Many chose Bibles and other books, and many others were given over to vanity, choosing plush caps, silk ties, etc. The pleasantest sight of all was the rows of diminutive mothers, whose arms tightly clasped a treasure of wax or china, and whose faces beamed with love and happiness. For the boys, the future men, there were balls—we will pause to remark that there will probably be an increased supply of base-ballists next season—skates, sleds, all the games from Alpha to Omega, and all the things which a boy wants, and generally gets.

When the children had received their presents and were seated again, bon-bons, which contained every variety of tissue paper caps, were passed out, and a laughing procession of little white caps, red caps and night caps passed to their division thus capping the climax.

As the happy day faded in the west, the clouds settled into rain, but this did not interfere with the evening's entertainment. Part first was a cantata by the well-trained children. It contained many excellent features, among which was a tableau, showing the Persian priests before an altar with the star appearing above their heads, a drill by thirty girls, which ended with a march around the May pole, and a children's lullaby by tiny girls seated in little rocking-chairs, who lulled their dolls into slumber so effectively, that one of their number drifted off to dreamland, as a chaperone to her child, but awoke in time to receive the applause.

Part second, was a most enjoyable concert by the Home band, which consists of twenty-six members, under the leadership of Prof. F. L. Butler, to whose excellent training their proficiency is due. The baritone solo, "Alice where art thou," by Master Johnie Worley, and the band; the brass quintette, "Come where the lillies bloom;" the Drum Major exhibition, by Master Paul Wicker-sham; the medley selection, and the Andante and Waltze by the entire band, are worthy of special mention.

The Home was never in a more flourishing condition than it is at present, under the management of Prof. A. H. Morris, Superintendent, and Mrs. J. R. Wood, Matron, who have been so instrumental in making the Home what it is to-day, one of the most popular Institutions in the State, and one of the most perfect homes for children which is to be found in the United States. The new Hospital is now completed, and the new dining-rooms are being rapidly finished. There are also two new brick cottages in course of erection, which are to be used for division rooms and dormitories; and this will greatly relieve the main building, which is over-crowded at present.

It is the desire of the Trustees, to enlarge the composing-rooms of the *Home Journal*, and teach the girls the art of type-setting, etc., as well as the boys. As the day has passed when "men must work and women

weep," and the day has dawned when women must work, and men must weep, we are greatly in favor of the plan.

LAURA A. SMITH.

HARD AT WORK.

Nearly one hundred Eminent Persons are now engaged in preparing valuable and important contributions to *The Youth's Companion* for 1890.

Mr Gladstone is getting together his reminiscences of Motley, the Historian; Justin McCarthy is writing all his personal recollections of great Prime Ministers; Sir Morell Mackenzie is thinking of what he shall say to *The Companion* readers on the training of their voices in youth, Captain Kennedy is recalling the expecting episodes of his five hundred different trips across the Atlantic, and making notes for his articles; P. T. Barnum is preparing the account of how he secured his White Elephant; General Wolseley is arranging to tell the boys how they can endure hardships; Carroll D. Wright is securing statistics about the boy and girl laborers of America, what they do and what they earn; Hon. James G. Blaine is writing a paper for our young politicians; popular authors are at work on serial stories; the Presidents of three leading American colleges will give advice to boys on their future; Tyndall and Shaler are to talk about the wonders of nature; Marion Harland promises to entertain the girls; while Lieutenant Schatzkwa will take the boys in imagination to the loneliest place in the United States.

There are hundreds of pleasures in store for *The Companion* readers of 1890. Every one is hard at work; as you see. \$1.75 will admit you to 52 weeks of these entertainments. Send for Full Prospectus for 1890 to *The Youth's Companion*, Boston, Mass.

The Bombay Sorosis Club, composed of pupils of the Alexandra Girls' School, is probably the first literary society for native women in India. Its object is to train women to work in organized bodies; to encourage and strengthen its members to love study; to study the deeds and character of women of mark, past and present, and to establish a means of communication between the literary women of India and those of England and America. These high purposes are worthy of the god-daughter of our Sorosis, which was the first incorporated club for women in the world. "Our girls" may not know that it is but twenty-two years old, and that it was the butt of newspaper burlesque during its early years, until its own keen witticisms, flashing out occasionally, made the humorous penny-a-liner blush for his own dullness. For many years, however—as American organizations count time—it has held a respected place among the literary and social institutions of New York.—*Union Signal*.

Many things go to make up the happiness of our life; this is its blessedness—to have faith in God, to be truly, deeply, practically religious.—*Rev. R. Ellis*.

GLEEHINGS.

ILLINOIS.

A special meeting of Day Star Chapter, of Dundee, was held on the evening of December 17th. Sister Lorraine J. Pitkin, D. D. G. M., served as Worthy Matron and sister Esther Hawley the Worthy Matron, filled the office of Esther. The Worthy Patron, brother Edward C. Hawley, assisted by the officers, conferred the degrees upon fourteen candidates and the work was well rendered. All the officers, save Ruth, were in their stations. The Conductress, although doing the work for the first time made no noticeable mistake. A banquet followed and a general good time was indulged in. The Chapter was organized in August last and now numbers fifty-three members. Brother Hawley who is one of the oldest residents of the city and was a member of the Illinois Legislature from this District, was instrumental in the organization of the Chapter. It occupies the delightful Masonic Lodge room rent free, and only pays a nominal price for fire and lights.

IOWA.

Mystic Star, Norway, held its annual election of officers at the last regular meeting. All the officers were re-elected with out a dissenting vote. THE EASTERN STAR is a regular visitor. The Chapter held a banquet in the evening and a bountiful repast was spread. There were many invited guests and all seemed to enjoy themselves very much. The following is the names of the officers Bro. S. T. Sabin, W. P.; Sister A. E. Sabin, W. M.; Isabel Springer, A. M.; Jennie Ellerston, Sec.; Johana Brown, Treas.; Susie Brown, Con.; Kate McQuin, A. C.

Emblem Chapter, of Corning, held its election with the following result: Mrs. Russell, W. M.; A. J. Salts, W. P.; Mrs. Orry Salts, A. M.; Mrs. Isabella McLaughlin, Sec.; Mrs. Marie Humbert, Treas.; Miss Vanie Pumroy, Conductress; Mrs. Rachel Brown, A. Con.; Miss Mamie Shinn, Adah; Mrs. Anna Williams, Ruth; Mrs. Franc Bixby, Esther; Miss Belle Bixby, Martha; Mrs. Ella A. G. Karns, Chaplain; Rev. and Mrs. Mary Hanna, A. G. George, and Mrs. Rachel Brown, Choir. The first break in the chain of Emblem was made by the death of sister Catherine Scholtz who was by her request buried with the ceremony of the Order. Resolutions of sympathy and condolence were passed by the Chapter.

INDIANA.

The Emara Club of Queen Esther held its December meetings with Sisters Holderman and McCord. Refreshments were served at both places.

Rob Morris Chapter, of Evansville, held a very pleasant and enjoyable social recently. An excellent program was rendered and the pleasures of the evening will be remembered by all present.

Dearborn Lodge and Aurora Lodge F. and A. M. consolidated Dec. 26 1897 and the anniversary was celebrated by a public in-

stallation of officers. An elegant supper was served by a committee of the Lodge and the sisters of Aurora Chapter.

Andersonville Chapter, of Andersonville, was organized Dec. 27 by William H. Smythe, Grand Secretary as Deputy Grand Patron, assisted by Sister Lizzie J. Smythe. There were thirty petitioners. Mrs. Effie Gwynnup, W. M.; Geo. A. Gwynnup, W. P.; Mrs. Helen Barnes, Asso. M.

Queen Esther Chapter of Indianapolis held its election Dec. 20 as follows: Mrs. Lizzie J. Smythe, W. M.; Chester Bradford, W. P.; Miss Carrie Saylor, Asso. M.; Miss Mary E. Engle Sec., Mrs. Lizzie Lonthan, Treas., Miss Kate Connelly, Con., Miss Effie B. Kealing, Asso. Con. The officers will be installed Jan. 3 by Mrs. Nettie Ransford, M. W. G. M.

Aurora Chapter held its annual election Dec. 16 with the following result: Matilda Edmondson, W. M.; Eratus W. Cadwell, W. P.; Margaret Hanover, Asso. M., Rob. J. Gardner, Sec.; Harriet Taylor, Treas.; Angelia Hebbert, Con.; Elizabeth Londen, Asso. Con.; Lucy Sargent, Ahah; Angie Roach, Esther; Lizzie Green, Martha; Catharine Shattuc, Electa; Angie Baker, Warder; Romanie Roach, Lent.

Terre Haute Chapter has a membership of one hundred and eighty-two, and has in the treasury \$214.54 with considerable yet due. The election was held Christmas eve and the attendance was good. The result is as follows: Miss Mollie Haggerty, W. M.; Mr. Charles T. Forristall, W. P.; Miss Ida Calvert, A. M.; Miss Sallie E. Allen, Sec.; Mrs. Emma E. Merry, Treas.; Miss Mary Hedges, Con.; Miss Mollie E. Mahan, A. Con.

Milroy Chapter initiated three candidates at its meeting held December 3. Apples, peanuts and hickory nuts were the refreshments served. The following newly elected and appointed officers were installed New Years eve. W. M., Rose M. Barton; W. P., J. W. McGrew; A. M., Relia Winship; Sec. Olive E. McGrew; Treas., B. F. Winship; Con., Kate Thomas; A. Con., Mollie Shepherd; Adah, Mattie Pollett; Ruth, Nettie Root; Esther, Vie. S. Barton; Martha, Mrs. A. F. Seright; Electa, Stella Allen; Warder Wina Ryan; Sentinel, Geo. W. King.

Hope Chapter of LaFayette held a delightful meeting recently when eight candidates were initiated. After the degrees were conferred, invited guests, not members of the Order were admitted. A most enjoyable program was rendered, consisting of music by the Young People's Orchestra, interspersed by songs and recitations. Following this came the march to the dining room in which all joined. One of the pleasant features of the evening was the presence of the children who were of the Chapter families whose merry voices gladdened all hearts.

Having done justice to the good things prepared by the sisters of the Chapter, all again repaired to the Chapter room where merriment reigned supreme. The newly elected officers for the ensuing year, are as follows, the Worthy Patron and Secretary being

elected for a third time: Sister L. E. Hart, W. M., Bro. E. A. Greenlee, W. P., Sister M. E. Cassell, A. M., Sister A. E. Sensney, Secy.; Sister L. E. Johnson, Treas.; Sister Mattie Smith Con.; Sister Edith Burchby, A. Con.; Sister Ella Carson, Adah; Sister Sarah Jaker, Ruth; Sister Emma Guest, Esther; Sister David Rankin, Martha; Sister Annie Bradshaw, Electa; Sister James Lucas, Warder; Bro. James Lucas, Sen.

December 6 was one of the *red letter* days of Fidelity Chapter of Logansport. In response to an invitation sixty four members of Kokomo Chapter paid a visit to Fidelity. The visitors arrived a little past noon, and were met by a large delegation of the local Chapter. A portion of the afternoon was devoted to a drive about the city which was greatly enjoyed by all. Supper was served at the Johnson House after which all repaired to Masonic Hall where an hour was spent in a delightful promenade concert and social reunion. The Mascotte Band furnished the music which was interspersed by several well rendered recitations and songs. Following this the Chapter met in regular session and the degrees were conferred upon three initiates. Also, on this evening Fidelity was favored with an official visit from the Grand Matron, Sister Mary E. Mason who addressed them. Sister Anna Clark, Past Matron of the Chapter, now a resident of Indianapolis accompanied by Sister Alice Johnson was present, and Terre Haute, Frankfort and Delphi Chapters were represented. After the close of Chapter an elegant banquet was served and until train time, 12:30 p.m. the time was spent in conversation and dancing. It is voted by the Kokomo Stars as time most agreeably and pleasantly spent.

KANSAS.

Sister Elizabeth Magie, Worthy Matron of Rob Morris Chapter, Pittsburg, has removed to Girard, as Mr. Magie was fortunate enough to be elected County Recorder.

Candor Chapter, U. D., Garnett, was organized November 22, by Sister Lottie E. Young, Grand Matron, with twenty members. Sister Anna Bailey, Worthy Matron; Ed F. Ewing, Worthy Patron, and Sister Jennie Whelan, Associate Matron.

Unity Chapter, Florence, initiated three candidates at the regular meeting, December 4, then all repaired to the banquet-room where a "sumptuous" supper was waiting, to which all did ample justice. Returning to the Chapter-room, a social time was enjoyed with music, etc. This Chapter is quite prosperous.

Ivy Leaf Chapter, U. D., Wichita, at a recent meeting, initiated four, and received by affiliation one candidate. A banquet, which was spread in the banquet-room of the Masonic Temple, was enjoyed by about fifty members, then the Chapter was "called from refreshments to labor," and the usual business was proceeded with. Initiation followed, to which the Floral Ceremony was added, which was new to most of the mem-

bers. This Chapter, though comparatively young, is quite popular with the fraternity in Wichita.

Beulah Chapter, of Topeka, closed its year's work on the evening of December 7th, when one candidate was initiated. Sister Augusta Bartlett, Past Matron of Fidelity Chapter, of Carbondale, and Sister Alice Cochran, of Cottonwood Falls, were guests. When the good of the Order was reached in the order of business, Sister Spaulding, in a very pleasant manner, presented to Sister Rinda E. Chesney, the Worthy Matron, a handsomely bound volume of Robert Morris's Poems from the officer of the Chapter. It was a complete surprise to the recipient, and for a time she was speechless, but regaining her faculties, she thanked her associate officers for their remembrance.

Mendias Chapter, of Kansas City, gave its second of a series of dances for the winter months in December. Good music and an interesting program made it one among the most enjoyable of evenings. December 17th, by invitation, the officers of Mendias were installed by Grand Matron, Sister Lottie E. Young, who was the guest of Sister Mary C. Snedden, R. W. Associate Grand Matron. Sister Sharp, acted as Grand Marshall. Sister Young did her work without using the ritual, and the officers responded with grace and dignity, making the ceremony something more than mere words. A delicious banquet followed the installation. This Chapter has exemplified the principles of our Order, by caring for two orphan children, thereby making the Chapter not only in name, but in deed, a No. 1 Chapter. Sister Florence Ericsson is Worthy Matron; F. H. Dixon, Worthy Patron; Sister Louise Dean, Associate Matron; Sister S. P. Weaver, Treasurer; Sister Nellie Sharp, Secretary. After paying a visit to the sisters over the river, —in Kansas City, Mo.—for whom the kindest feeling is entertained, the Grand Matron visited Lawrence and installed the officers of Adah Chapter. The Grand Chapter will hold its next Annual Meeting at this place, on the second Tuesday in March.

MICHIGAN.

On Dec 17th, after many days of patient suffering Sister D. A. Merrill, Past Grand Matron said "Fairwell" to all earthly things. As the last rays of the setting sun lingered above the open grave the sisters and brothers of the Chapter tenderly and lovingly paid their last tribute of love. Sister S. L. Marsh, P. G. M. by request of the deceased took the Matrons' work. Thus, "Friend after friend departs, who has not lost a friend."

MASSACHUSETTS.

Thursday evening, December 19th, Beulah Chapter, Stoneham, held its Annual Meeting and elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: Sister Grace M. Whittemore, Worthy Matron; Brother Willis Beard, Worthy Patron; Sister H. Angie Sweetzer, Associate Matron; Sister Alma E. Jehonet, Secretary; Sister H. A. Newhall, Treasurer; Sister C. M. Bascom, Conductress; Sister C.

B. Cutter, Associate Conductress; Brother Orra Page, Trustee.

Wednesday, December 4th, G. M., Sister Anna E. Bullard, with her suite officially visited Esther Chapter, Boston. One candidate was initiated, the work being very finely and impressively rendered, showing a firm determination on the part of each officer to make this Chapter rank as "No. 1." Visitors were present from Vesta, Beulah, Bethany, Melrose, Queen Esther, Keystone, Martha Washington, and Signet Chapters. Ice cream, coffee and cake were served at the close of the Chapter.

On Monday evening, December 23rd, Signet Chapter, Cambridge, held their Annual Meeting and re-elected the present board of officers, with the exception of the Treasurer, who declined to serve. They are as follows: Sister Rebecca A. Harding, Worthy Matron; Brother Richard W. Sutton, Worthy Patron; Sister Paulina Shaw, Associate Matron; Bro. Chas. F. Dudley, Secretary; Sister R. H. Sutton, Treasurer; Sister Jennie M. Dudley, Conductress; Sister E. Toplin, Associate Conductress. Brother Proudfoot was elected a Trustee for three years.

The Annual Meeting of Vesta Chapter, Charlestown, was held Friday evening, December 20th, and the following named officers elected for the ensuing term: Sister Etta Perry, Worthy Matron; Brother Walter J. Sprague, Worthy Patron; Sister Martha Holman, Associate Matron; Sister Ella J. Sprague, Secretary; Sister Frances M. Williams, Treasurer; Sister Mattie E. A. Allibe, Conductress; Sister Ida J. Brown, Associate Conductress; Brother Rufus Holman, and Sister Harriet Tarbox, Trustees. Vesta will give a social dance with a lunch, Friday evening, January 17th next, at Mishawum Hall, No. 10, city square. Tickets, twenty-five cents.

Accompanied by the G. P., Brother R. C. Huntress, A. G. P., Brother F. E. Shaw; Grand Marshal, Sister Annie B. Huntress; and Sister Paulina Shaw, of Signet Chapter, the G. M., Sister Anna E. Bullard officially visited Martha Washington Chapter, Gloucester, on Thursday evening, December 12th, and witnessed an exemplification of the work which was finely rendered, Sister Mary P. Lloyd, W. M., presiding with her usual dignity and composure. At the close of the Chapter, a nice banquet was served. A pleasing feature of the evenings' entertainment was a souvenir in the shape of a perfumed rose, which was presented to each one present. The visitors were all entertained by the Chapter at the Hotel of Sister N. Sherburn.

Mary Love Chapter, Waltham, held a regular meeting, Wednesday evening, December 4th, and initiated three candidates. December 18th, this Chapter initiated fifteen from Maynard, for the purpose of organizing a Chapter in that place. During the present year this Chapter has initiated twenty-nine candidates, who have become members of the Chapter, and have done a large amount

of charity work; but as true charity is recorded above, we will draw the veil and leave this good work to a record that will never fail. The following named officers were elected for the ensuing term: Sister Ethel K. Moore, Worthy Matron; Brother Alexander Starbuck, Worthy Patron; Sister S. Ada Davis, Associate Matron; Sister Mary F. Brown, Secretary; Sister M. Louise Maynard, Treasurer; Sister Lizzie J. Havener, Conductress.

The following evening found the Grand Matron and suite in the cozy Chapter-room of Melrose Chapter, Melrose. Two candidates were initiated, the work being very finely and impressively rendered. Visitors were present from Vesta, Beulah, Bethany, Queen Esther, and Signet Chapters. A nice banquet was served at the close of the Chapter, after which an hour was spent socially, thus very pleasantly passing the evening on this the last on the list of the Grand Matron's visitations for 1889. This being the Annual Meeting of the Chapter, the following named officers were elected for the ensuing year: Sister Elizabeth A. Singer, Worthy Matron; Brother C. W. Emery, Worthy Patron; Sister Fannie Lincoln, Associate Matron; Sister Mary H. Norton, Secretary; Sister A. L. Emery, Treasurer; Sister Carrie A. Knowles, Conductress; Sister M. A. Caswell, Associate Conductress.

Keystone Chapter, Boston, gave their fourth Annual Ball at Berkley Hall, Wednesday evening, December 11th, which was well attended, and proved a very pleasing and successful affair. At 8 o'clock, the Worthy Matron, Sister F. K. A. Barrows, with Past Worthy Patron, Brother Chas. A. Wheeler, led the "Grand March" to the inspiring music of Howard Richardson's orchestra, after which dancing was kept up till the "wee small hours of the morning"—except during the hour that was spent discussing one of Caterer Seiler's best suppers. The Order was well represented by members of Vesta, Beulah, Queen Esther, Signet, and Esther Chapters, as well as those of Keystone. Every detail of the party was well carried out, reflecting great credit upon the Committee of Arrangements, consisting of Sisters F. K. A. Barrows, C. Sawyer, F. M. Mellen, H. M. Brown, and Brother Chas. A. Wheeler.

At the regular meeting of Queen Esther Chapter, Boston, held November 25th, thirteen petitions were received and two candidates elected. At the close of the meeting a basket picnic was held, which netted the Chapter \$57.45. Monday evening, December 10th, Queen Esther, was honored by a visit from P. M. W. G. M., Sister Mary A Flint and husband, Dr. Thomas Flint, P. G. P., of California. Amongst the many members of the Order in Massachusetts, outside of Queen Esther Chapter, who were present to bid this estimable sister a cordial welcome might be seen. G. P., Brother R. C. Huntress; A. G. P., Brother F. E. Shaw; Grand Secretary, Brother Chas. C. Dike; P. G. M's, Sister Eva J. Perry, and Annie B. Huntress; W. A.

G. C., Sister R. Emily Little; Sister Mary P. Lloyd, of Gloucester, and many others. Four petitions were received, fifteen candidates elected, and fifteen initiated, the work being rendered by the several officers in their usually fine and impressive manner. This Chapter has done a large amount of work during the year, and now has thirty-one candidates awaiting initiation. At the close of the work, Sister Flint addressed the Chapter in her usually pleasing manner. She was followed by Dr. Flint; G. P., Huntress; A. G. P., Shaw; Grand Secretary, Dike, and Sisters Huntress and Lloyd. After the Chapter, Mr. and Mrs. Flint, A. G. P., Brother Shaw, Sister Carrie S. Fairbairn, of Signet Chapter, Sister R. Emily Little, and a few members of Queen Esther Chapter, were entertained with a banquet at the Adams House, by the W. P., Brother Edward H. Studley.

NEW YORK.

A pleasant Social Reunion for the members only of Stella Chapter, of Brooklyn, took place on the evening of the 29th of November.

Complimentary remarks as to work and courtesies extended by Stella Chapter members were made by many visitors. Stella Chapter meets the 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month, a cordial invitation to all members of the Order and Master Masons is extended. The Chapter meets in Commonwealth Lodge room, 317 Washington street, over Brooklyn Post Office.

On the 3rd instant, members of Alma Chapter were called upon to perform the Ritualistic Burial Service of our Order, over the remains of sister Sarah L., wife of brother B. O. Ames, at her residence in Brooklyn. Although it was very stormy, a large attendance of members of the Order came to pay their tribute of respect to our sister. After the service rendered by Rev. Dr. Merideth, of the Episcopal Church, sister Homes W. M., and brother Sproull as Patron, assisted by members of other Chapters, performed the service of the Order in a very impressive manner.

Concordia Chapter, as usual held their regular dancing entertainment at Tentonic Hall, on the evening of the 3rd. The weather was very inclement, but our German sisters and brothers did not seem to mind it judging from the large attendance present of their members and friends, also a large number of prominent members of Sister Chapters. The managing committee attended their duties in a very systematic manner, and as a consequence all were made happy, and had a good time and are now waiting for their next festival.

Stella meets the 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month; in November there are five Saturdays, and brother Sproull suggested to the members that they have a social gathering on the fifth Saturday of only the members of Stella Chapter and if it met approval he would furnish coffee, etc., with cups and spoons, if the ladies would furnish sandwiches, cake and fruit—and the trustees of

Commonwealth Lodge, would agree to the use of the room. That matter was soon settled in the affirmative as brother Jno. Bennett, W. M., and trustee of above named Lodge was present—himself and wife are members of Stella. I might here state, that Commonwealth Lodge, with its parlors, sitting rooms, etc., are the largest and handsomest in the State. Well, we had a right enjoyable sociable with the members. In the ante-room, long tables filled with choice edibles were waiting, while the members in the lodgeroom were enjoying themselves throwing the bean bag, and many blind-folded folks were trying to place a tail where it belonged on a quiet donkey; besides, Miss Jessie N. Miller gave some pleasing organ solos; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mullens gave duets; Mr. P. Johnson and Mrs. Mullens, also gave duets; Misses C. Solomon and E. V. Wilson, gave fine recitations; all of whom are members of Stella Chapter. Bro. J. J. Sproull, Worthy Patron, acted as Master of Ceremonies and the well-filled tables were ably presided over by Mesdames Emily Gillon, Elena Benet, M. T. Sutton, Nellie Selvage and Frances Bennet, Worthy Matron. The Stella family social proved to be a most pleasing one—so all said.

Stella Chapter, of Brooklyn, were deservedly proud of its last meeting December 7th. It was a gala night, the room was crowded with a brilliant assemblage of the members of the Order and the Masonic fraternity. There were representatives from many Chapters in New Jersey, consisting of officers and members from Esther Chapter, Jersey City; Radiant Chapter of Newark; Caroline Chapter, Hoboken; Martha Washington Chapter, Paterson. It was by special invitation of brother Sproull, Worthy Patron, that Stella was honored by so many prominent present and past Grand Officers and members from our sister State; also officers and members of Beacon Light Chapter of Staten Island, besides representatives from nearly every Chapter in Brooklyn and New York. The degrees with the floral ceremonies, were conferred on Mrs. C. A. Ward, whose husband is a member of Ridgewood Lodge. The work was very ably rendered by the following officers: J. J. Sproull, Worthy Patron; sister Frances Bennett, Worthy Matron; sister Emily Gillon, Associate Matron; sister Lizzie L. Maxwell, Conductress of Evangeline Chapter; sister C. K. Deveau, Adah; sister Jennie L. Walworth, Ruth; sister Caroline Seilman, Esther; sister Florence Nicholay, Martha; sister Alida Burton, Electa; and brother S. H. Ackerman, Organist. Mrs. E. Burton, Past Grand Matron, recited the Matron's dialogue.

Forming the chain is one of the peculiar features of this Order, and in this instance it was so large as to extend the whole length of the large room. The meeting was a grand success and demonstrates the fact that the Order is becoming exceedingly popular in these cities, and that Stella Chapter, of Brooklyn, is proving to be the most prominent Chapter of the Order in this State.

TEXAS.

The Order is in the ascendancy in this state and the new Grand officers are working to make it stand equal to any. Success to them.

WASHINGTON.

On the 19th of November, Grand Matron Helen E. Edmiston, assisted by twenty members of Rainbow Chapter of Dayton, Constituted Waitsburg Chapter and installed its officers. Sister Frances Higgins is Worthy Matron and makes an efficient officers, presiding with firmness and dignity that might well be imitated by older officers. The Chapter is in a flourishing condition and promises to be one of the brightest in the state. Rainbow Chapter lost by death one of its charter members and a Past Matron. Sister N. Ada Kennedy, who died in Warren, Oregon. She was a most devoted member and had held several positions of trust. Only last May, she left Dayton for her new home in Oregon. She leaves a husband and two children.

WOMAN'S WORK.

[By Mrs. J. Hall in The Household.]

Work was never meant to be a curse or a shame, but the surest element of growth and happiness. With woman rests especially, the power to right her own sex as to the absurd prejudice often existing, by working herself, when gifted with great powers, and recognizing with real sympathy the work, however humble, of other women.

It is but two score years since a prominent writer declared that she could find but seven occupations in which women might engage. A few years later the list was increased to thirteen. Two months ago, the chief of the National Bureau of Statistics of Labor made the statement that the occupations in which women are now working, number three hundred and forty-two. An astonishing increase in so short a time; and it is not presumptuous to believe that even a dozen years hence we shall see certain branches of many trades largely occupied by women. Women at work in the offices of architects, in wallpaper designing, mixing paints, and even controlling the frescoes and other designs for the ornamentation of our homes, and farther yet, from the college annex may emerge from long use of the higher mathematics, the plan and elevation of the house itself! Who knows? We are drifting to a time when it shall be understood that a woman's sphere is like the sphere of a man—that sphere which she can fill by her capacity and taste, all the traditions of the past, and even the conventionalities of the present notwithstanding.

It is not an unusual thing now in England for ladies of rare educations and full attainments, on finding an income reduced, to turn to one of the many occupations now opening for them. And in hundreds of cases they are more successful than men, doing a thriving business and reaping abundant profits, setting aside, by so doing, all the absurd notions of their grandmothers as to the gentility of the thing.

Who ever objects to a hammer or saw in the hands of a son, even though he be very young? "A boy's birthright," they say. But if a girl touch them, silly mothers command them to be laid aside instantly, for fear of injury. But as certainly as we are living in an age of most rapid progress, so surely the time is not far distant when in every house in the land there will be a room set apart for tools and the bench, and it shall be as free to the girls as to the boys. Have they not reached many steps toward it even now in the fashionable wood carving and hammerings on brass? Ten out of every dozen children would much rather take lessons in such things as these than employ a music teacher. Ask them and see.

Let us then work, we who are called upon by Providence to meet a demand, and if we may not work with our brain, then with our hands, let it be done bravely, openly, keeping while we do it our self-respect and our independence. And wherever we see the timid young teacher, the obscure artist, the humble sewing girl, may we be quick to recognize with unerring feminine tact, signs of education and refinement, while on the other hand we may be equally indulgent to the want of it.

Many women are naturally inclined to domestic life, and not having it, must seek another career. They enter shrinkingly at first into these various avenues of support, which only a few years ago were monopolized by men. Yet there is no assertion anywhere that they have become less womanly, less feminine, or that they have been robbed in any way of those exclusive charms that belong to woman alone. On the other hand it is again and again admitted that they have been greatly benefited by these enlarged opportunities.

Work partakes always of the worker, and good work, like fine character, is of no sex. In every department of science, from astronomy down, in every department of art and of industry, we find women doing excellent work, and fitting themselves to do still better work, when admitted to branches of industry, now not open to them.

The training of a business education, then, is invaluable to every woman who receives it. She becomes wider in her apprehension, larger in her sympathies, firmer in her convictions and more capable of grappling with the problems and labors of life. Her patience, her endurance, her confidence, is strengthened, making her better able to stand up against the mutations of fortune, and sure of a life of honorable industry and independence.

SUNSHINE-MAKERS AND CUP-BEARERS.

[Ella A. Drinkwater.]

As you read this title, some of you may begin to imagine who the Sunshine-makers are; and you will probably conclude that they are some very happy people who have everything they want, and can go everywhere and spend a great deal of time and money in making every one about them have

a good time. That is what we would like to do—is it not?

But each one of these Sunshine-makers is a member of "The Shut-in Society."

Ah! now you begin to imagine some large building, in style of architecture something between a church and a prison, where a number of people are closely confined.

But no one building contains The Shut-in Society; for parts of it may be found in all our states and territories, in Canada, in Norway and Russia, and almost every state in Europe; in Syria, India, Japan, China, and the Hawaiian Islands.

The Shut-ins are the men and women who are shut in as Noah was shut in the ark. "And the Lord shut him in," is their motto. The Sunshine-makers are the boys and girls who are shut in their homes, or in their rooms, or upon their beds by chronic disease.

There are thirty-seven of these Sunshine-makers all under nineteen years of age. Some of them have not walked for years; others have never stood upon their feet. Some of them have homes with everything that love and money can do for them; while many of them are poor, and, until they joined The Shut-in Society, had little to amuse themselves with.

Do you ask where the sunshine comes in? They make it for each other, and others make it for them. When they join The Shut-in Society, they receive a membership card with the rising sun upon it, and such suggestive questions as, "Have you a paint-box?" "Are you able to read to yourself?" with a package of paper and envelopes, and a "Daily Food," containing a Bible verse for each day in the year, so short that all the boys and girls may read the same verse each day; and perhaps they plan to read it at the same hour.

They have a library of over a hundred and fifty books, the most of the best children's books and magazines, and ninety-nine packages of papers and magazines were distributed among them last year; also drawing materials, foreign stamps, paper dolls, scrap books, blank scrap-books, clippings from papers, and fancy-work materials.

One of their methods for making sunshine is their circular letters; and there are eighteen of these now going the rounds. One of them begins and writes about himself (or herself), his pets, his home, and ways of amusement, and passes it on to another, who reads it and writes a description of himself or herself, and sends it on, growing larger, like a snowball rolled in the snow, until it returns to the first writer with nine stories added to his (or hers.)

Wheel-chairs are given to the society, and some of them are loaned to a Sunshine-maker who is able to sit up. These chairs have names and inscriptions: "The Little Dorothy Chair," and "In Memory of Edith Yorke," are memorials of the dear ones the Lord has taken out of the Shut-in Society to be with Him.

But who are the Cup-bearers?

I hope every boy and girl who reads this will become one of them. They are the healthy boys and girls between six and nineteen who carry cups of consolation to these blessed Sunshine-makers. They cut out and collect the pictures for the scrap-books, beg the foreign stamps, save their money to buy a paint-box, give their books to the library, direct and send them papers and magazines, and, best of all, write them cheery letters, telling them all about the out-of-door life that they are shut in from.

There are now thirty-nine Cup-bearers, each of whom, when they joined the society, received a badge of purple ribbon and a printed letter of welcome, and was assigned a Sunshine-maker with whom to correspond.

The Sunshine-makers have also a corner in *The Open Window*, the magazine of the Shut-in Society, filled with poetry, puzzles, and stories; and we shall not be surprised if one day they have a Sunshine Magazine all to themselves. Meanwhile they are allowed to write letters, and stories even, to the grown-up magazine.

Miss G. L. Lewis, Dorchester, Mass., is the secretary of the Sunshine-makers, and all further information may be obtained from her.

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THE EASTERN STAR

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INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, FEBRUARY, 1890.

No. 9.

HIS OWN.

[Olla Perkins Toph in Sunday Journal.]

We fashion with our own weak hands the tree
Wheron our souls must bleed. We lift the gall
Of hate to lips that thirst for love. For all
Bad hearts that beat there is a Calvary,
And through all time, e'en to eternity,
The shadow of the cross looms high. Some eyes
There are that do behold the jeweled skies
Of peace that smile above the tragedy;
Some placid brows that wear the thorns in sweet
Serenity; some lips that bravely sing
Of love and hope and life when eyes grow dim,
And death, the beautiful, waits near the feet.
For neither height nor depth nor anything
In time or space can keep God's own from Him.

MEMORIAL FACTS IN THE LIVES OF MEMORABLE AMERICANS.

[By Sir Bom de Camden in Potter's American Monthly.]

"I think I have sometimes observed to you, in conversation, that, upon examining the biographies of illustrious men, you will generally find some female about them, in the relation of mother, or wife, or sister to whose instigation a great part of their merit is to be ascribed." Thus wrote John Adams to his wife; and we need not the testimony of a less illustrious man than John Adams to lead us to the same judgment—our own observation must testify that rare are the instances wherein a man attains honorable distinction without incurring obligation to at least one woman; and where the beneficent influence of neither a good mother nor a good wife can be traced in the character or career of an eminent man, we have almost invariably to regret some defect that mars his worth. Indeed, the truly great and good man ever acknowledges his obligation to his mother, or his wife, or to both, if he be so highly blessed as to have had a good mother to impart the first lessons in manliness and uprightness, and to have a good wife to aid and strengthen him in the accomplishment of his life-work.

The biographer of almost every eminent man tells of the mother's labor in moulding his character and developing his virtues; but far too often the important influence the faithful wife has exerted upon his maturer

years is ignored. A mother sows the good seed, and by care and prayer makes it germinate, but a faithful wife is often entitled to much of the credit for the fruit that grows to perfection upon the matured tree.

I have seen somewhere a sentence from an eminent writer who describes wives as the "anchors which hold their beloved from running to evil and to ruin;" but I prefer to view them as the intelligent pilots guiding their husbands in calm and in storm, upon the open sea and amidst the shoals and rocks, in channels of safety and of usefulness.

George Washington was but eleven years old when his father died, and his mother was required to assume the care of a family of four sons and a daughter. Jared Sparks says: "This weighty charge of five young children, the eldest of whom was eleven years old, the superintendence of their education, and the management of complicated affairs, demanded no common share of resolution, resource of mind, and strength of character. In these important duties Mrs. W. acquitted herself with great fidelity to her trust and with entire success. Her good sense, assiduity, tenderness, and vigilance overcame every obstacle, and, as the richest reward of a mother's solicitude and toil she had the happiness to see her children come forward with a fair share into life, filling the sphere allotted to them in a manner equally honorable to them and to the parent who had been the guide of their principles, conduct and habits." Another writer says, "There is no doubt that to the careful culture bestowed by his affectionate mother, the goodness and greatness of W. are to be ascribed;" I should amend this by inserting "in no small degree" after the word "are"—or perhaps Mrs. Ellet better expresses the same idea in the words:

"His high moral principle, his perfect self-possession, his clear and sound judgment, his inflexible resolution and untiring application, were developed by her training and example. A believer in the truths of religion, she inculcated a strict obedience to its

injunctions. She planted the seed and cherished the growth, which bore such rich and glorious fruit." And the great W. himself ever insisted that he owed everything of good in his character and works to his mother's teachings by precept and example.

A writer, whose name refuses to be recollected by me at this time, has spoken to this effect:

"If George Washington was great, Mary Washington was greater—for she taught him how to use his natural, divinely implanted gifts and talents to the best advantage." No one who has studied the life of "the father of his country" can hesitate in believing that Mary Washington "was remarkable for vigor of intellect, strength of resolution and inflexible firmness wherever principle was concerned," for these were striking characteristics of her first-born son. Nor can we doubt that "she was distinguished, moreover, by that well-marked quality of genius, the power of acquiring and maintaining influence over those with whom she associated;" for that son was peculiarly "born to command" without seeming so much to rule as to guide or lead. I know of no more interesting study than the study of a mother in the life and character of her son—and in no instance in the world's history can this more satisfactorily be done than in that of Mary and George Washington.

I have quoted a passage which speaks of Mary Washington's influence over the man with whom she was wont to associate. It is worthy of note that even when her son had arisen to the command of thousands, she still retained her authority over him—an authority not felt as an irksome restraint or asserted in a spirit of coercion, but always recognized by the great chief in becoming deference to her views. General and President Washington's peculiar dignity combined with gentleness and suavity has often been remarked upon, and it was a natural repetition of like traits in his mother. Lawrence Washington, of Chotank,

speaks of this characteristic of mother and son, in such a well-worded phrase that I extract a few lines: "I was often there with George, his playmate, school-fellow and young man companion. Of his mother I was ten times more afraid than I was of my own parents; she awed me in the midst of her kindness, for she was indeed truly kind. And even now, when time has whitened my locks, and I am the grandparent of a second generation, I could not behold that majestic woman without feelings it is impossible to describe. Whoever has seen that awe-inspiring air and manner, so characteristic of the father of his country, will remember the matron as she appeared, the presiding genius of her well-ordered household, commanding and being obeyed."

Notwithstanding the remarkable dignity of her bearing, Mary Washington was no less remarkable for a simplicity that modern refinement would probably regard as needlessly severe for one in her station and with ample means at her command.

One word more, and I pass from speaking of the mother to a short sketch of the wife of George Washington. The many virtues and peculiar excellences that marked Mary Washington were all intensified and made more beautiful by the devout Christian Spirit which abone over her life in hours of gloom and in hours of joy. She was an earnest Christian in her faith and her faith was of the live working type.

Mrs. Mary Washington lived to the good old age of eighty-five years, preserving her faculties to the last, and until within three years of her decease, she displayed remarkable energy and independence, declining the repeated solicitations of Mrs. Lewis, her daughter, and of her son George to make her home with them, "I thank you for your affectionate and dutiful offers, but my wants are few in this world, and I feel perfectly competent to take care of myself." Her son-in-law, Fielding Lewis, affectionately offered to relieve her of the management of her farm, but her reply was "Do you, Fielding, keep my books in order, for your eyesight is better than mine, but leave the executive management to me." It is needless to speak of her natural interest in the elevation of her son successively to the chief command of the American armies and to the Chief Magistracy of the young Nation, but it is noted that she seems not to have been at all elated or even surprised, either by his elevation by his faithful discharge of every duty, or by his great success in winning the enthusiastic veneration and love of the entire people. Mary Washington was in person of the medium height and well-proportioned, with pleasing features. Mrs. Ellet tells us that "There were few painters in the colonies in those days, and no portrait of her is in existence."

The French fort at the confluence of the Alleghany and Monongahela rivers called by them Fort Du Quesne, was captured by

the British, under Gen. Forbes on the 25th of November, 1758, and its name changed to Fort Pitt. Among the most talented and bravest of the officers under Forbes was the gallant young Colonel, George Washington. But a little over twenty-six years of age he had already achieved an enviable renown as a skillful, capable, brave and successful soldier. And now the expedition against Du Quesne having been crowned with complete success, the Colonel returned to Mount Vernon and thence went to Williamsburg, then the capital of the Province. On his way thither, however, he met Mr. Chamberlayne, a wealthy planter who had extensive estates upon the Pamunkey, a branch of the York River. Mr. Chamberlayne, an excellent specimen of the Virginia gentleman of the time, insisted that the distinguished soldier should accompany him home—the Colonel pleaded in vain his pressing business at Williamsburg; Mr. Chamberlayne would take no denial and as a prime inducement promised to introduce the Colonel to a young and charming widow; the Colonel yielded, went with the kindly host, and was introduced to the beautiful widow, Martha Custis.

The Colonel and the widow were mutually pleased. The result was that the handsome soldier and the charming widow became a handsome and charming pair—they were married on the 6th of January, 1759.

George Washington having resigned his commission, settled with his bride at Mount Vernon. Here Washington employed fifteen years of the quiet life of a Virginia gentleman of ample means. In 1774, having from the first indications of gathering storms of the Revolutionary War, taken a warm interest in the issue, he accepted the responsible trust of a delegate to the First Continental Congress, and left his happy home, to which he returned no more to abide until the storm was over, the Nation established and at peace, and even then his stay was brief, for now he was called to reside over the Republic he had done so much to rear. In 1797, however, having for eight years occupied the honorable and responsible position of President of the young Nation, and the experience having become a glorious success under his administration, he finally retired from his country's service to congenial privacy and needed rest at Mount Vernon.

Martha Dandridge had been noted for beauty and grace, even among the beautiful and graceful daughters of the Old Dominion, and when but about seventeen years of age, she was wooed and won by Colonel Daniel Parke Custis, a gentleman of moderate wealth and of some distinction, residing at "the White House" in the County of New Kent. The grandson of this happy pair tells us "This was a match of affection." But within a few years Colonel Custis died.

Mrs. Custis thus, while still young, found herself a widow, with two small children to rear, and extensive and valuable landed

estates to manage. Her biographer before referred to, says she "managed the extensive landed and pecuniary concerns of the estate with surprising ability, making loans on mortgage, of moneys, and through her stewards and agents, conducting the sales or exportations of the crops to the best possible advantage."

Having become the wife of Colonel Washington, she was relieved of these cares, and proved herself fully worthy and capable of presiding over her new home. A woman of much sweetness of disposition, she was, nevertheless, dignified in her deportment, and was recognized as a model in those days of Virginia grandeur and hospitality. Though fitted to adorn an aristocratic home, Martha Washington was a radical patriot, and when duty called her beloved husband from her side she did not murmur.

In 1774, as I have before remarked, George Washington went from home to attend, as a delegate, the First Continental Congress; he was also a delegate to the Second Congress, and was in attendance there when, June 15, 1774, he was unanimously selected by that body to command the American patriot's war.

During the dark days of the Revolutionary war, Providential was it, that the leader of the patriot forces was a true man and a Christian; and not less so was it that he had for his help-mate, a woman of the warmest patriotic spirit, hallowed and sustained by the most ardent Christian spirit.

While the successive campaigns were in progress, Mrs. Washington remained for the most part at Mount Vernon, guiding and superintending the management of the estate; but the intervals between the active operations of the armies she spent with the chief at the headquarters of the army, cheering his heart with her bright, hopeful converse, and shedding a good influence even over the officers and men of the army. The soldiers regarded "Lady" Washington with a degree of enthusiastic devotion, second only to that they involuntarily felt for their great chief. At Valley Forge, Morristown, at West Point, however dark and lowering the clouds o'er the patriot cause, never did her courage fail or her hope of ultimate success grow dim. It was one of her boasts in later years, that she had heard the first gun at the opening, and the last at the closing, of all the campaigns of the war.

After the close of the war, when the Gen. resigned the command of the army and retired to the coveted rest of Mount Vernon, Mrs. Washington found her home the center of attraction, whether the officers of the American and French armies, and many distinguished strangers, flocked to greet the victorious chieftain—the disinterested patriot who, having achieved the independence of his country, had hastened to divert himself of the authority he had wielded solely for his country's welfare. Lady Washington was little less admired and revered

by the guests, and indeed, by the people generally, than her husband, her patriotic, unselfish, unostentatious devotion to the cause of the Colonies and of the States had not passed unobserved by the army or the people.

In 1789 the Nation called George Washington to the high office of President, under the Constitution then but just made effective by the ratification of the people of all of the States, and on the thirtieth of April, he was duly inaugurated in New York.

Mrs. Washington accompanied her husband on the journey to New York, and the entire route was made a glorious ovation and a complete triumph. The scene at Trenton Bridge has been written of so often and so well, that I need not attempt to depict it here—it is said to have brought tears to the eyes of the hero himself; and certainly, as Mrs. Custis says, it "forms one of the most brilliant recollections of the age of Washington."

During the eight years that George Washington presided with ability over the Presidential household; and when in 1797, he retired to private life, she shared his genuine gratification at the prospect of a happy old age of quiet and well earned rest. They returned to their Mount Vernon home, and settled down to the congenial pursuits of well-to-do farm life. They were no longer young; but their well-spent lives had left them in the enjoyment of remarkable vigor for persons rapidly approaching the allotted period of three-score-and-ten.

Alas! soon Mrs. Washington was called to mourn the death of her noble husband. Less than three years was he permitted to enjoy the peaceful rest of Mount Vernon, ere he was called to that "rest that remaineth for the people of God." During his last short, and severe illness, Mrs. Washington refused to leave his chamber, and faithfully did she attend his couch. And now I have but one more record to make, but one more fact to note. A little more than two years after he had left her, Martha Washington followed her husband to the eternal Home. Her illness was severe and painful; but she bore it with Christian resignation, and passed with a happy smile to the Christian's rest. In person, Mrs. Washington was somewhat below the medium height; and though with a tendency in her late years to stoutness, she was well-formed, and easy and graceful in her movements. In her youth, she was exceedingly handsome, and she never lost her beauty, which merely changed in its more striking aspects with advancing years. Though she was not favored with education beyond what was usual in those early days of our country, her natural gifts and graces made her brilliant in conversation.

Subscribe for THE EASTERN STAR.

For The Eastern Star.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

St. Valentine's Day is one in which the very air is full of tender verses, pictures of Cupid with his bow and arrow, turtle doves and all the other symbols of lovers; and we find that this exchanging love tokens on this particular day, is a custom which has stood the test of centuries. St. Valentine himself, who was a priest of Rome, martyred during the third century, had really nothing to do with the origin of the custom. How his day happened to be selected for the purpose is accounted for as follows: In ancient Rome the Lupercalia, feasts in honor of Pan and Juno, were celebrated during the month of February. At this festival, the names of young women were put in a box from whence they were drawn by the men, who then paid particular attention to the young women whose names they drew. The priests of the early church waged a desperate warfare against all the forms of pagan worship, but found it wisest to graft the forms of the new religion upon the old; so they substituted names of particular saints for the names of the women, and St. Valentine's Day, which came near the middle of February, was chosen for the celebration of the new feast.

Traces of the Roman custom found their way to England and Scotland, where on St. Valentine's eve, an equal number of youths and maidens assembled, and each wrote his name upon a separate billet. These were rolled up and the girls drew the men's names, and vice versa. The youth then became very attentive to the young woman whose name he drew; he called her his valentine, gave a ball in her honor, and made her a present, and the result was often marriage.

This custom of choosing a valentine either married or single, also took place among the nobility. The presents given were often jewerly and precious stones of great price.

The belief existed among the lower classes that on St. Valentine's Day the birds chose their mates, and on this day Cupid exercised particular influence over the affairs of men. It was thought that the first unmarried person of the opposite sex one met on the morning of that day he was destined to marry, and many were the devices by which the youths and maidens sought to meet the one they most favored, on that morning.

Just where and how the comic valentine came into existence is unknown. The highly colored caricatures of humanity which stare at us from shop windows with their vulgar jests and worse rhymes are the only blot on the charm of the day. These are a particular device of the evil genius to stir up one's wicked passions. It is impossible to stand before a row of these pictures and not select the ones in which we see portrayed the faults of our friends and enemies and to think how we would like "to send her one."

LAURA A. SMITH.

A part of your duty as members of the Order is to subscribe for THE EASTERN STAR.

For The Eastern Star.

MENTAL CULTURE OF WOMEN.

All human faculty is a heritage, an estate to which we are born, which we are bound to improve and to transmit in finer condition than when it came into our possession. The one tablet should become two, the two four, the five another five. Bodily power, a nimble foot, ready fingers, a true eye, each has its price in the market, and the commercial value of a good intellect is far greater. Women owe it to themselves and to the race, to maintain the healthy life of the mind. How many healthy minds do we know? Fewer than bodies and they are few enough. Women should blame themselves for stupidity, for lazy intellects, for minds which will not rouse and break away from chains of ignorance, and shine out with a little of that divine light which has been given them. Many women complain that the doors to places of trust and profit open so slowly to them; but one reason is, their intellectual growth does not keep pace with the avenues already at hand for the use of brains as well as hand. Mental activity will make a channel for itself, it will enlarge its bounds, it will master obstacles, not be controlled by them. Nor do women sufficiently control their own time. Too much is frittered away in useless and non-essential tasks! The superficial in life appears so important to many. They do not seem to take life in so common-sense a way as do men. They do very much more unnecessary work, and indulge in wearing and fruitless worry. We sometimes hear it said that "Women's work is never done." The meaning plainly intended is, that while man's work may be finished so that he may take time for recreation and rest, woman's work is always begging for attention. It does not trouble a man if his little daughter is not so daintily arrayed as is the child of his rich neighbor, whose income is ten times his own, he will not neglect his business in order that his boy may outshine the spoiled son of the millionaire a few blocks above. How many fond wives and mothers will strain eyes and backs, and worse than all, tempers, by working far into the night, that they may add, not to the comfort of their families, but to the superfluity. The husband has done his day's work, night falls, and though he could contrive several things to do, he will not, but adds to his stock in trade by reading. He does not tire himself out at unreasonable hours by tucking, ruffling, making scarfs, portiers, and other unnecessary things. Not he. Far better for the intellectual life of the household that an hour or two be employed in reading and real study. Books are within the reach of all. They may become adopted members of every home. The stateliest thought is glad to enter the humblest life; there is no place so lowly but may find hope and help from the pure, strong words of the world's best teachers. If a woman is in earnest about the culture of her intellect, the contagion will spread, and all within the home circle will feel its elevating influence.

"Increase of appetite" will grow by what it feeds on. But the reading must be of that kind which fosters growth to the intellect. Picking up a newspaper and reading miscellaneous items about marriages and murders, lost and found, robberies and accidents, does not invigorate the mind, nor add anything desirable to the mental estate. The reward of study comes not only daily, but when age shall have rendered less attractive the graces of person and manners. What can be more agreeable and entertaining than to meet a well-read, well-informed old lady? A friend once asked the beloved poet, Longfellow, how he kept flush and young? Why he did not grow old? and the reply was, "I make new wood every year." And while he made this new wood the deep heart and mind of him kept young and new. The amount of knowledge which would render a youth of sixteen or eighteen very interesting, would not make the man or woman of thirty very entertaining, it would be much thinner at forty years, and could not be detected at fifty. Much shallow thought may be excused in the sprightly girl, or rollicking boy. Youth makes it easily borne. It is not contemptible. But age without wisdom cannot command honor, old age, sensibility, and dotage, come more quickly upon the life unprotected by an acquaintance with the world of literature.

IGNORAMUS.

For the Eastern Star.

LACE CURTAINS.

"I'm mad at you, Bro. Hurd."

"My good sister, I am sorry to hear you say so, I know of no reason why you should be."

"I don't care. I am mad. I shant ever speak to you again."

"Sister Oliver, let us talk the matter over and find out the difficulty."

"I don't want too. I wont, you need not ask me."

"But, sister, if I have done anything wrong I would like to know it, we have been living near each other more than twenty years, and never had one word of difficulty till we became sister and brother in the Order of the Eastern Star."

"You need not try to make me talk to-night."

"But, my sister, how it looks for us two old, steady, gray-haired ones to have a dispute to-night before these young members, they are watching us and, see, the Worthy Matron is coming this way, and you know she does not approve of any thing like dissension in our Chapter. Yes, here she is."

"What is the trouble between you two members," asks the Worthy Matron.

"I'm mad at Bro. Hurd."

"What for. What has he done? I always thought you were old friends."

"We used to be, but Bro. Hurd has persuaded my husband to take the Templars degree, and if he does, I can't have any lace curtains this year." By the time this answer was given, all in the room had gathered

around Sister Oliver, Bro. Hurd and the Worthy Matron.

Bro. H—— responds instantly. "It was not of my asking that he petitioned the Commandery, but if he should pass through that beautiful ceremony, and I should be the one to give him the obligation, I will put this sentence in that solemn vow, 'Further, I will give to my wife a pair of lace curtains within a month after I take the Templar's degree.'"

The above is in substance a conversation had in a Chapter room, previous to the opening, and by the time of the closing Sister Oliver and Bro. Hurd were seemingly on as good terms as ever.

Only a few weeks had passed after the aforesaid meeting when a time had been arranged for Bro. O—— to be present and receive the Red Cross degree. Bro. H—— was called upon to officiate at the altar, not only for that degree, but also for the Templar. Not long after the last ceremonial, Cyren Commandery celebrated Ascension Day, and Bro. O—— was in the ranks. Sister O—— and her daughter were at the church both proud as any woman need be to see the husband and father in the ranks of the Templars.

The next meeting of Ella Morris Chapter, Sister O—— and Brother H—— had a long consultation in relation to the trouble about the curtains, etc., the result of which was, Sister O—— admitted herself to be more pleased to see her husband a Knight Templar, than she would with lace curtains at every window. The busy season is now upon the community, and our meetings are not as well attended as during the long evenings, as Brother O—— and H—— sometimes went, a word is said about the curtains, the finale of which is, my wife shall have lace curtains this fall, you see.

One evenings in November following, three or four bus-loads of friends find themselves at Brother O——'s to spend an evening. Brother H—— is there, and almost the first object attracting his attention after the salutation was over, was a set of curtains, thinking they might have been borrowed for the occasion. Brother H—— takes Sister O—— by the arm, conducting her into the best room and asks Sister Oliver, "When did you procure those curtains?" She replies, "My husband gave them to me." "You once said you was mad at me, are you now?" "I was mad but I am all over it. I am rejoiced that my husband is a Mason and more than proud to know him to be a Knight Templar. My husband cannot attend every meeting (those living in the city can) on account of his business, but when he is at home I will be ready to help him to go to Lodge, Chapter or Commandry, and should you want any assistance in fitting or furnishing the tables for a banquet, you must not forget to call on me. One dispute about the curtains has been a lesson to me, I have known you so long and so well, I ought not to have charged you with persuading my husband into anything that was wrong. Say we won't talk any more about that old affair." To

this proposition Brother H—— cheerfully agrees, and although they have met as often as once in two weeks for the past two years, not by sign or word, has any allusion been to the lace curtains, not our Masonry or Masonic topics. Brother H——, in the estimation of Sister O——, is the one to whom she refers for final decisions on which she may base her replies on any noted subject. And for the settling of disputes or grievances among members of the Star, they have been associated as a committee for a year past, and their labors have always been beneficial.

NOBLESSE OBLIGE.

[Youth's Companion.]

An accurate remembrance of names and faces has been called a gift of princes; another gift, showing the nobility of both heart and breeding, is that of punctilious courtesy toward the humble as well as toward the great.

"Why," said a rich and vulgar woman, who was walking with a relative who could claim better breeding, "is it possible you bow to your cook?"

"I hope I shall always be found worthy," was the quiet reply; "my cook is a very good woman."

"Ah, but I'd go out of me way and back ag'in, to mate wid him," said an old Irish woman enthusiastically, in speaking of the rich man of her town; "He's the only gentleman that takes off his hat to me."

A young Englishman, staying at Fontainebleau in the time of Napoleon III., chanced to fall in with the royal party while hunting in the forest, and made a pleasant impression on the emperor, who invited him to dinner. The young man longed to accept so signal an honor, but he had previously made an engagement to be with some old ladies at Geneva, on the appointed day. Doubtless they would gladly have released him from his engagement under the plea of dining with an emperor, but he did not ask that grace, the emperor received his excuses, and the old ladies his presence.

A modest, but exceedingly punctilious gentleman, an English clergyman, one afternoon took tea with the poet Tennyson, who, as his guest was about to leave, invited him to take a walk. Much as he desired further conversation with his host, the clergyman was obliged to excuse himself and hasten away to meet one of his humblest parishioners.

"I should have been greatly pleased to go with him," he said afterward, "but you see I had promised old Thompson to take a walk with him, and of course he came first."

"Why should you thank a servant?" asked a father, who was fond of the Socratic method of teaching, and loved to question his little son, until the lad reached wise conclusions by his own wit. They are paid for what they do. Do you owe them anything but money?"

"I owe them money," said the lad, somewhat perplexed, in expressing what he really felt, "and I thank them because—because I owe it to myself to be polite!"

He had learned the meaning of the old, grand motto, "noblesse oblige."

THE EASTERN STAR.

(Recited by the author on the occasion of the official visit of the Grand Matron, Lotte E. Young.)

The Eastern Star, so clear and bright,
Sheds o'er our way its guiding light,
Its pure, effulgent rays so clear
Rest on each member gathered here.

This Star that shines from heights above
Doth bind our hearts in bonds of love,
And lights us on to duties new,
Midst friends we love, the good and true.

No one should rest beneath its rays,
Save those who love its pleasant ways.
It teaches us to love our brother
And seek his good above all other.

This Eastern Star, so clear and bright,
Displays points five to give us light;
Each point shows a different hue.
Whose symbols teach the good and true.

First point a ray of blue we find,
Symbol, fidelity to each mind,
Teaching right in every station
And binds us to our obligation.

The second is a ray of yellow,
Whose golden hue, so soft and mellow,
To honor and justice each doth bind
In every station of life we find.

Third point we see is in pure white,
Symbol Purity, Joy and Light;
It teaches us, reproach or strife,
Can never harm an upright life.

The fourth appears in living green,
Emblem of nature's life is seen:
It teaches faith beyond the grave,
The faith that He our souls will save.

The fifth shines fourth in fervent red,
By it, to earnest truth we're led,
Teaching, if charity abounds,
Blessings rich as reward is found.

When the rays of our star we combine,
And all its emblems arrayed in line,
We see Fidelity, Joy and Light,
Constancy, hope and charity bright.

If these rays shine into each heart,
These emblems become of each life a part;
The world will be better and purer by far
Because of the light from the Eastern Star.

—MRS. A. BOWEN.

IN MEMORIAM.

DAYTON, WASH., Jan. 13, 1890.

Again has the silent messenger, death, entered the fold in Rainbow Chapter, No. 2, and for the fourth time robbed us of a sister. We all know that death is sure to come to us sooner or later, yet when he comes and mows down those who have still several years of life before them, then we can truly say, "O, death where is thy sting, O, grave where is thy victory?" The last member that we lost by death was Sister Mary E. Rainwater, who departed her life on Decem-30, 1889, aged 60 years, one month and twenty-five days. Her illness was short, her suffering brief. She died as she lived, a true christian. Sister Rainwater was born in Tennessee, Nov. 25, 1829. When but a child with her parents she moved to Arkansas. Nov. 27, 1853, she was married to John K. Rainwater, who survives her. In 1861, Brother and Sister Rainwater moved to Oregon where they lived till 1868, from whence they moved to this city. When but a child she united with the M. E. Church, and for upward of forty years, she has been a de-

vout and faithful member of the church. Their union was blessed with seven children, all living, save one, Sister Lizzie Dorr, wife of C. R. Dorr, this city, who died January 12, 1889. The following children survive her. Mrs. Delia Muncey, wife of Geo. Muncey, this city; Sister Susan J. White, wife of Hon. O. C. White, ex-State Secretary, now living in Olympia; Sister Sara A. Green, wife of Lieut. Frank Green, Prescott, Arizona; Sister Ellen Robinson, wife of Wm. Robinson, this city; Sister Nannie E. Rainwater, who is unmarried, and is at home, and Mr. A. L. Rainwater, of Garfield county.

Perhaps no lady in this section was better known than Sister Rainwater; kind, pleasant, charitable and always willing to help the distressed and attend the sick and needy. Her pleasant face will be sadly missed as we meet around our altar each week.

Sister Rainwater died of typhoid pneumonia, and was only ill one week. Everything that medical skill could do was done, but alas to no avail; she quietly sank into that peaceful sleep that knows no waking, save on that other shore. She was buried from the Methodist church, Rev. W. T. Ford officiating. The Eastern Star had charge of the ceremonies.

The first death in our Order was that of Sister Lizzie Dorr, daughter of Sister Rainwater, and wife of C. R. Dorr, Esq., which occurred on the 12 of January, 1889. The next death was that of Sister Mary E. Searcy, wife of Lee Searcy, Oct. 19, 1889, at Eugene City, Oregon. The next was of Sister Ada Kennedy, who departed her life on the 17 of November, 1889, at Warren, Oregon. The last was of Sister Rainwater. Our chapter has had the insignia of mourning on for a year now. May the Supreme Architect bless and protect each and every member of Rainbow Chapter is the heartfelt prayer of

E. B.

OUR MICHIGAN LETTER.

DEAR SISTER RANSFORD:—I look longingly forward to the first of every month for the arrival of THE EASTERN STAR which sheds its radiant beams lovingly over every member of our Order. I am pleased to read the progress and interest that is taken by our sisters and brothers in this work. Michigan takes a prominent part in this I am proud to say, and my own Chapter, Hayward, No. 37, of Detroit, is the banner Chapter in point of members and second to none in zeal and work. We are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the new Rituals. At our last meeting the work was exemplified upon two candidates and it was as near perfection as could be. Our Worthy Matron, Sister Mary Wilber, has memorized the complete Ritual and she, together with the Conductress and Adah deserve especial mention. We are truly proud of them. Our Conductress, Sister Tunison, is Grand Conductress in the Grand Chapter. We are now having entertainments, hops, etc., filling our treasury preparatory to entertaining the Grand Chapter which accepted our invitation to meet with

us next October. I hope you may be able to meet with us. We are a Chapter while we do not lose sight of the principles for which we are banded together, socially have fine meetings. One of our members, brother Ruxton, has been very near death's door for some days with pneumonia, but is now, though very weak, slowly recovering. So far this year our golden circlet is complete, and this with a membership of one hundred and fifty.

Yours fraternally,
SARAH J. LATOUR.

NEBRASKA LETTER.

Until the present year the growth of the Order in Nebraska has been very slow. Our greatest drawbacks have been the low state of finances, and old dormant Chapters. Heretofore our Grand Officers have been men and women in advanced life, and no visiting has been done, as a natural consequence the growth was retarded. Our present Grand Matron has promised herself to either visit in person or by Deputy every active Chapter; and as many inactive ones as manifest any interest towards being revived. She has up to date visited and reorganized two dormant Chapters, by granting a remittance of dues to Grand Chapter. All efforts through correspondence having failed to accomplish this in past years.

It may not be a good precedent to establish in other states, but for Nebraska it has been deemed advisable and, in fact, the only way to bring good out of evil. Nebraska is, to-day, in the rear ranks of our noble order; but given health, to our Grand Matron, together with the genuine love for all branches of Masonry, and our Star especially, which she bears, we predict the close of her year of office will find many dormant Chapters revived and new ones organized, by a sister, too, which has never been permitted before. Then will Nebraska's position change, not to the foremost ranks, perhaps, but at least half way up the line. Given a few more years, and she will be one with her sister states of the East.

The members are working up to the fact that this is more especially a woman's order, and giving her the position of honor. We hope the day will soon dawn when we can read from reports of every State, the Grand Matron's name and official acts as first and foremost in the rank of officers. May THE EASTERN STAR, a little pamphlet and the only one of its kind, under the efficient hand and guidance of Sister Ransford, M. W. G. M., shed its rays in every Chapter room in Nebraska. We not only commend it to the members of our own State, but would bespeak for it a hearty reception in every State of the Union where our Order exists.

EMILY J. SCOTT.

The largest land-owner in the world is Mrs. Emma Forsyth, the daughter of a former American consul at Samoa. She has a plantation of about 150,000 acres on an island near New Guinea, and employs over 500 people on it.

A VICTIM OF IDFLUEDZA.

DEAR STAR:—Hark to a voice from the pillows—a voice which has reached the dignity of convalescence—also is grateful for the pen, for if it were addressing you by word of mouth it would say "biddows." This manner of speech has given occasion for so much unnecessary, unseemly mirth the pen is esteemed as a method whereby to shun further excuse for its untimely exhibitions.

By this you may surmise that it is a victim of the influenza (pronounced idfluedza.) You never have been victimized? Then I congratulate you (although it is quite good form and everybody is in the swim) and will tell you, if you don't mind, how it is, so that you may perhaps, head it off if you shouldn't care to be interesting.

First, it would be well to beware of depressing conjectures calculated to influence the imagination and act on the nerves, also repudiate cold-blooded symptoms which fond people love to describe, striking their wit, if you unwarily sneeze, with the declaration that "they know a dozen persons who were taken just that way." When for days, contrary to your naturally amiable and confiding disposition, you distrust your best friend, distort his most transparent motives and misconstrue his actions; when you lose faith in your own most earnest purposes and don't care whether school keeps or not but make dragging efforts to keep it going; when you feel as if the commercial conditions of the country are egg-shells of safety which will sooner or later go to smash and cover you with desolation; that the world is in a mad race with poverty, sin and sorrow and its responsibilities crowd upon your shoulders, and you regard with despondence the abhorrent rottenness of Denmark; when you lose your breath at a slight run for the street-car and are unable to gasp out your feelings at the unresponsive back of the conductor; when wheezings, freezings and sneezings alternate, and your eyes "albeit unused to the melting mood, drop tears as fast as the Arabian tree its medicinal gum;" when your appetite is voracious then capricious and everything tastes alike, you are "coming down." When finally some jolt in the daily routine occurs, some strain nature refuses to sustain and you succumb and have a checkered headache—as if the interior arrangements of the throne of reason was divided into small sections like a phrenological chart, every separate section aching on its own account "fit to split," aching so overpoweringly in the aggregate as to abash minor appeals to your feelings—and the doctor comes and, at the first glance cheerfully exclaims: "Got the grip, eh?" and proceeds to sound your lungs, interviews with hushed attention the action of your heart, the high ultimatum is reached—you "are down" you are in the off-hand clutch of the gay La Grippe, in the worst form of the deepest Russian dye, you are proud to say.

Though you feel it to be a distraction you find it is not without its annoyance and cross—your friends furnish the annoyance, and you supply the cross—cross as two sticks

—an expression from the vocabulary of youth but justified.

Between the nervous paroxysms of giving way, you attempt to affirm that "It iddent idfluedza, but sibble braid febber," it is discouraging to catch a suppressed smile flitting around, and the prevalent obtuseness among attendants and others is, to be moderate, exasperating. It is impossible that they can be so dull as to make you repeat over and again your simplest remark and when patience ceases to be a credit to you, you throw politeness overboard and say bluntly, "you dnow wad I say as wed as I do," and they repeat it as a funny example of retarded enunciation, you justly feel that due respect is not accorded the situation. But here your troubles do not end. When the fever is allayed, and the cold breaks up a "powerful weakness" sets in and you feel as if you could never smile again, and experience an accession of dull indifference. When ambition does feebly stir and kindle, like a slow smothered fire, an intimidator called Relapse terorizes over you, sits on the front of your bed, perches on your easy chair, on the cushion at your feet, peeps in at open doors, warns you away from sunny windows, rides in on draughts and threatens you with its embrace, always repeating its fatal name.

Oh the luxury, the comfort, the tedium, the weariness, the pleasure, the sadness of a sick-room. The luxury of thoughtful attendance; the comfort of being waited on with gentle sympathy and unobtrusive foresight; the pleasant countenance, cheerful voice, quiet, steady hand that accomplishes much without fuss or reluctance. What an acceptable ally the physician has in the ready, intelligent mother and nurse. He is the general in the field against the common enemy and his subordinates must fight, the aid-de-camps and quartermasters must be ever active, watchful and untiring.

On second thoughts what has become of old-fashioned colds? Is every cold the "Grippe?" Have the conditions attending the exposure of the feet to damp pavements, insufficient clothing, the unguarded transition from heated rooms to the open air, sitting in draughts and irregular or insufficiently heated apartments, anything to do with it? Are not the results of these conditions familiar? Is there anything in imagination that helps on epidemics? we wonder.

Alas the rattle of the doctor's wheels, the rumble of the hearse and funeral train is heard in the land, and on many doors the banner of death waves mournfully in the winter wind.

Is there no way to prevent the annual slaughter of the innocents? Must diphtheria and scarlatina invade our homes and like sharpshooters in ambush, pick off the darlings of the household as a matter of course?

The commander, in preparing for battle, builds fortifications, throws up breastworks, digs trenches, establishes outposts, guards weak points, distributes his forces in ambush and on picket, and boldly waves his

banners and glittering arms in the open field. Is it not a relic of superstitious ignorance to believe that winter must inevitably bring these monsters on his icy wings, that disease and death must follow in the brilliant train of summer, link in her beauty, mar the good purposes of her bounty and taint her fragrant breath, while impatient humanity stands with covered face and moans as they pass by? Are the "city fathers" thorough good house-keepers? Do they see to alleys, backyards and investigate hidden corners? Are the depositories of scavenge situated with regard to hygiene? Is it safe to fill up by-streets with refuse and pestiferous rubbish, in which the seeds of disease sprout and grow and ripen, and cast their seeds far and wide, and throw their baleful shadows into our homes and hearts?

These inquiries are not meant to offend, dear "city fathers," they are not the idle promptings of curiosity, they are only the suggestions of our recent ripe and rigorous experience, suggested during hours of weakness, when thought takes the shady side and ponders on the end, and takes many things into consideration, when we wonder why there is such a wish and push and reckless disregard of health and life, when we wonder if the natural way of living is not subverted?

D. C. TILLOTSON.

Chicago, Ill.

GRAND CHAPTER OF INDIANA FOR 1884.

The Tenth Annual Session of Indiana met in Masonic Temple, April 9, with the following Grand Officers present: Albert H. Kaiser, Grand Patron; Nettie Ransford, Grand Matron; Jacob Todd, Associate Grand Patron; Mary E. Spitzer, Associate Grand Matron; W. H. Smythe, Grand Secretary; Lillian Willard, Grand Treasurer; Susan H. Cartwright, Grand Lecturer; Mary E. Mason, Grand Conductress; Carrie Fanning, Associate Grand Conductress; Helen Macomber, Grand Ruth; Clara B. Kendall, Grand Esther; Mary C. Cliff, Grand Martha; Mattie H. Little, Grand Warden; W. M. Black, Grand Sentinel.

Past Grand officers, Willis D. Engle, Martin H. Rice, Robert Van Valzah; Honorary member, Addie C. S. Engle; distinguished visitors, Brother John J. Sproull, Past Grand Secretary, of New York. There were present the representatives of twenty-six Chapters.

The Grand Patron, Albert H. Kaiser, read and submitted his annual address. He gives a bright view of the Order in the State. He says, "a spirit of harmony prevades the entire membership, peace and goodwill abound, and no threatening clouds mar the beauty and symmetry of the work in our midst." He predicts the organization of several new Chapters the coming year. He says that "The practice of conferring the degrees upon many candidates at the same time is not prohibited by our laws, yet it is very apparent that the best interests of the Chapter are not secured by the practice."

Many other good thoughts and suggestions were given.

Sister Nettie Ransford, in her address, tells

us of a busy year; her correspondence and visitations occupied much of her valuable time but it was freely given for the good of the Order. She also gives us a graphic description of her trip to California, as one of the representatives from our Grand Chapter to the General Grand Conference that met in San Francisco, August 17, and it was next best to being there one's self.

Twelve of the Subordinate Chapters contributed seventy-four dollars toward her expenses to California, almost twenty dollars less than the ticket fare.

Dispensation granted to organize the following Chapters: Galveston, Cass Co., to be known as Panline Chapter; Alexandria Murphy, Worthy Patron; Frances A. Murphy, Worthy Matron; also at Knightstown, Henry County, to be known as Knightstown Chapter; James Hall, Worthy Patron; Sister Helen Crouse, Worthy Matron, also Orient Chapter, LaPorte, LaPorte County; Charles T. McClung, Worthy Patron; Maria M. A. Sherman, Worthy Matron.

Some of the Chapters responded to the call for help for the flood sufferers of Feb. 13, on the Ohio river. I presume Queen Esther as usual did the handsome thing by the Grand Chapter, although I was not present at this session to enjoy the same. Brother W. D. Engle, as Committee on Foreign Correspondence, reviewed thirteen Grand Chapters, and the General Grand Chapter. These reviews are spicy reading, and it is with commendable pride we note the progress the Order is working in Sister States.

Brother Engle wields the pen of a ready writer, and with a sharp hit now and then to get even with Bro. Parsons and others.

The Grand Chapter elected the following officers to serve them: Jacob J. Todd, Grand Patron, Bluffton; Mary E. Spitzer, Grand Matron, Rensselaer; James W. Morrison, Associate Grand Patron, Frankfort; Clara B. Kendall, Associate Grand Matron, Richmond; W. H. Smythe, Grand Secretary, Indianapolis. The Grand Chapter was closed in ample form, looking forward to a year of prosperity, numerically and financially; so may it ever be is the wish of

M. A. C.

EXTRACT FROM WILLIAM PENN'S ADVICE TO HIS CHILDREN.

If God give you children, love them with wisdom, correct them with affection; never strike in passion, and suit the correction to their age as well as fault. Convince them of their error before you chastise them, and try them; if they show remorse before severity, never use that but in case of obstinacy or impenitency. Punish them more by their understandings than the rod, and show them the folly, shame, and undutifulness of their faults, rather with a grieved than an angry countenance, and you will sooner affect their natures, and with a nobler sense, than a servile and rude chastisement can produce. I know the methods of some are severe corrections for faults, and artificial praises when they do well, and sometimes

rewards; but this course awakens passions worse than their faults; for one begets base fear, if not hatred, the other pride and vain-glory, both of which should be avoided in a religious education of youth; for they equally vary from it, and deprave nature. There should be the greatest care imaginable, what impressions are given to children; that method which earliest awakens their understandings of love, duty, sobriety, just and honorable things, is to be preferred.

Education is the stamp which parents give to their children; they pass among men for that they breed them, or for less value, perhaps, through all their days. The world is in nothing more wanting and more reprobable, both in precept and example; they do with their children as with their souls—put them out at livery for so much a year. They will trust their estates or shops with none but themselves; but for their souls and posterity they have less solicitude. But do you rear your children yourselves—I mean as to their moral—and be their bishops and teachers in the principles of conversation. As they are instructed, so they are likely to be qualified, and your posterity by their precepts and examples which they receive from yours.

Were mankind herein more cautious, they would better discharge their duty to God and posterity, and their children would owe them more for their education than for their inheritances. Be not unequal in your love to your children, at least in the appearance of it; it is both unjust and indiscreet; it lessens love to parents, and provokes envy among children. Let them wear the same clothes, eat of the same dish, have the same allowance as to time and expense. Bring them up to some employment, and give all equal but the eldest, and to the eldest a double portion is very well. Teach them also frugality, and they will not want substance for their posterity. A little beginning, with industry and thrift, will make an estate; but there is a great difference between saving and sordid. Be not scanty any more than superfluous, but rather make bold with yourself than be straight to others; therefore let your charity temper your frugality and theirs.

What I have written to you, I have written to your children and theirs.

THE TEN HEALTH COMMANDMENTS.

1. Thou shalt have no other food than at meal time.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any pies or put into pastry the likeness of anything that is in the heavens above or in the waters under the earth. Thou shalt not escape in eating it or trying to digest it; for the dyspepsia will be visited upon the children to the third and fourth generation of them that eat pie; and long life and vigor upon those that live prudently and keep the laws of health.
3. Remember thy bread and bake it well; for he will not be kept sound that eateth his bread as dough.

4. Thou shalt not indulge in sorrow or borrow anxiety in vain.

5. Six days shalt thou wash and keep thyself clean, and the seventh thou shalt take a great bath, thou, and thy son and thy daughter and thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days man sweats and gathers filth and bacteria enough for disease; wherefore the Lord has blessed the bath tub and hallowed it.

6. Remember thy sitting-room and bed-chamber to keep them ventilated, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

7. Thou shalt not eat hot biscuit.

8. Thou shalt not eat thy meat fried.

9. Thou shalt not swallow thy food unchewed, or highly spiced, or just before hard work, or just after it.

10. Thou shalt not keep late hours in thy neighbor's house, nor with thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid servant, nor his cards, nor his glass, nor with anything that is thy neighbor's.

WOMAN AND HER COSTUME.

It is the wearer who makes the success of a dress, and the great secret of the Parisian dressmakers' art is that they adopt their fashions to the individual customer, and happily, if the wearer be a French woman, they meet with hearty co-operation. There are few who do not understand what suits them. They make a study of face, figure and carriage, and though their garments are costly, they do not have too many of them. They make each new dress a part of themselves, and realize its effect in motion and in repose. They raise the "toilette" to the dignity of a fine art, and, moreover, succeed in producing a perfect result. The colors worn are often daring in their combination but they are so skillfully handled that they never produce a discordant effect.

We are much pleased to learn that the different associations that are now being formed for teaching ladies the art of dress-making are tolerably successful. Music and painting are accomplishments but dressing is a necessity, and all women should show their appreciation of art by making and putting on their dresses artistically. No one who has an eye for beauty of form can avoid seeing the difference between an artistically dressed person, however simple the toilet, and one who is ill dressed. The human shape is beautiful by nature, and ought not to be disfigured by its covering.

The late Empress Augusta was very much interested in whatever tended to benefit the industrial condition of woman. She was also much beloved for her charities. Among the many anecdotes now made public, in regard to her is one concerning the sending of a gift to a distressed widow. She was told that a woman's husband had been a socialist, and she said: "I do not care what political opinions her man held, I only remember that he left a hungry family." The stately palm branch, which was laid upon the coffin by the Emperor, was a fit emblem of her character.—*Union Signal*.

THE EASTERN STAR.

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BY

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Mrs. RANSFORD, Most Worthy Grand Matron.

KATE METCALF, Past Matron.

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" " " " <i>National Vidette</i>	1 25
" " " " <i>The Union Signal</i>	2 00
" " " " <i>The Home Magazine</i>	1 20

ORGANIZER PRINT.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, FEB. 1st, 1890.

Within the past month three Chapters have been organized in Kansas, and petitions for three more have been received.

THE EASTERN STAR desires to thank the Secretaries of the Grand Chapters of Minnesota, Ohio, South Dakota and Illinois, for copies of the proceedings of 1889.

The "In Memoriam" to Past Most Worthy Grand Patron, Rollin C. Gaskill, sent out by the General Grand Chapter, is a beautiful tribute and very tastefully gotten up.

THE EASTERN STAR returns thanks to the many friends who, during the past month, has made our hearts glad by new names to our subscription list, and additional dollars to our bank deposit.

The G. A. R. Fair recently given in Winchester, was socially and financially a success, having netted to the Benefit Fund, \$248.67. And how could it be other than successful when the Post was aided by the W. R. C., that faithful auxiliary.

"One by one each link shall fall away in death." Michigan, through a circular letter, tells to the members of the Order, the sad news that one of its Past Grand Matrons, Sister D. A. Merrill, has fallen asleep. The sleep from which His voice alone can awaken.

Mrs. Florence M. Adkinson and little June are spending a short time in the city. Mrs. Adkinson is on the editorial staff of *The Woman's Journal*, Boston, to which city she will return after arranging her business here. By this change of residence Indiana loses one of its brightest women journalists.

Sister M. E. Partridge, Past Grand Matron of California, is President of the Board of Lady Managers of the Good Templars' Home

for Orphans. It is located at Vallejo, and through the voluntary contributions of those of the Order who are benevolently disposed, two hundred little homeless ones are given love and care.

The Captain of THE EASTERN STAR Company for once, fell into the line of fashions devotee, and yielded to the embrace of "La Grippe." Its extremely chilly touch is not calculated to make one desire to long pursue that pathway. If anything uncanny, azure-hued or positively indigoed, has crept into this issue, "don't count this one."

The Grand Patron, Dr. Edward J. Church, has granted dispensation for the organization of three Chapters during the last month. One was organized at Marion, by Past Grand Patron, Jacob J. Todd, as Special Deputy. One at Winamac, by Ezra T. Parker, Worthy Patron of Fidelity Chapter, of Logansport, and one at Crawfordsville, Past Grand Patron, Martin H. Rice, as Special Deputy.

Sister Carrie M. Fanning, Past Grand Matron, installed the officers of Angola, Columbia City, Warsaw and Butler Chapters. The officers of each were publicly installed, and flowers and feasting were accompaniments of the ceremony. Sister Fanning takes great interest in the work, and has perfected herself in it to a degree that makes it a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

On the evening of January 14, the unwelcome messenger called at the home of our Sister, Ida M. Wing, in Minneapolis, Minnesota, and claimed for his own the head of the house-hold, Brother S. I. Wing, Past Grand Patron. He was ill only ten days with that dread disease, pneumonia, which, during the past few weeks has brought sorrow to so many homes. Most sincerely do we unite with all true followers of His Star, in sending to our bereaved sister, tender and heartfelt love and sympathy.

Capt. A. W. LaCrone, of Effingham, Ill., was the recipient of a surprise and a beautiful gift during the gift-making days just past. Brother LaCrone has been for some time in poor health and unable to regularly meet with the societies to which he belongs. Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, Division No. 43, of which he was Captain, and in whose proficiency he had taken great pride made an especial request for his presence at its first public entertainment. He was invited to the platform, and to his utter surprise, presented with a beautiful sword. He is still wondering how they did it and what he said.

After many days of waiting, comes a message from across the sea. Almost two years since we bade our Sister Dr. Marie Haslep, a regretful "good bye," to take up her newly chosen work as Medical Missionary under the auspices of the Episcopal Church. The Hospital of which she has charge, is located at Wuchang an old Chinese City some six hundred miles inland. In a recent letter

she writes of the high water caused by the "rain rain," a few months since, and the enforced quiet of life, as the result which, when the market is overstocked with that article is not a boon. The Chinese language continues to be her favorite study, and let us guess the Chinese characteristics of novelty the most novel.

One of the pleasantest Chapter meetings of the past month, was held in the beautiful rooms of Eastern Star Chapter, Effingham, Illinois. Everywhere were evidences of woman's handiwork, and the sisters appreciation of the beauty of symbolism. Flowers were arranged about the room and at the Star Points adding their silent lessons to the lectures. The degrees were conferred upon five candidates, and the work which was thoroughly memorized, was rendered in a very impressive and soulful manner. After the close of Chapter, an elegant banquet was set at the Pacific House, to which all did ample justice. Following the feast, came toasts and social intercourse. The occasion was emphasized by the presence of a number of invited guests, among whom were M. W. G. P., Benjamin Lynds; R. W. G. Secretary, Lorraine J. Pitkin; Past Grand Matron of Missouri, Mary Lynds; Grand Matron of Illinois, Sue M. Simpson; Ruth, of Queen Esther Chapter, Indianapolis, Carrie E. Hornshu and M. W. G. M., Nettie Ransford. All but two were the guests of the Worthy Matron, Lizzie B. LaCrone, at whose hospitable home a generous welcome always awaits those who have seen His star in the East.

The Worthy Patron is to advise and assist the Worthy Matron in the discharge of her duty. It is by no means an unimportant office, and the brother thus honored by the Chapter to which he belongs, should give no half-hearted service. During the ceremony of initiation, the work is in his charge, and the importance of making first impressions what we desire they should be, is rehearsed at each meeting. It should be his earnest endeavor to see that the officers so discharge the duties assigned them that the desired result is attained. His first duty with this in view is to thoroughly memorize his part of the work, rather than give the impression by careless and imperfect rendering—that its well enough for the sisters to learn the work—indeed they ought to do so, but he has not the time. If in any instance what is worth doing at all, is worth doing well, surely it applies to this part of the ritual work. To him is given not only the imparting of the solemn compact that adds each link by link, but the welding of the chain that nothing but death should sever. He is a Mentor to the Worthy Matron in all the various lines of work, and his duty is by no means discharged with the time spent in the Chapter-room. If there be social gatherings, his presence and interest adds zest to the occasion, and his example is a type for other brothers to follow. The Chapter that counts to itself an earnest, faithful working Worthy Patron, has already scored many marks toward success.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

A request comes that we devote space in our columns to the answering of questions, with which we gladly comply. Each jurisdiction makes its own laws, and in some particulars they differ.

Question—Can part of the officers be installed at one meeting and part at another?

Answer—Yes, provided all are installed within the limit of the law.

Question—Can a brother who is in good standing, but who is not a past or present Patron, be deputized to organize a Chapter?

Answer—There is no law within our knowledge, that will prevent any brother in good standing, from being appointed to organize a Chapter.

Question—When the District Deputy Grand Matron visits Chapters, is it proper to receive her with Grand Honors?

Answer—The honors due the Grand Matron are also due her Deputies.

AN OPEN LETTER.

EDITOR EASTERN STAR:—I desire to say just a word to the members of the Order through THE EASTERN STAR. You was authorized to say that the Revised Ritual would be ready for distribution early in January, and, but for unforeseen obstacles it would have been by the 15th. The many kind expressions of commendation and encouragement assure me that it is not necessary to go into detail as an apology for the delay. The *La Grippe* here has crippled engravers and printers to such an extent that promises are utterly useless. I will not name a day upon which I will send the Rituals out for they will go to those who have ordered them just as soon as it is possible for me to get the work done and get it "well done." I take this opportunity to thank the Grand Secretaries of the several Grand Jurisdictions and the secretaries of the Chapter under the direct jurisdiction of the General Grand Chapter for their prompt and active co-operation with me in calling in the old Rituals. I feel sure the above will be a sufficient guarantee that I am using every means in my power to expedite matters and I again thank all for their kind consideration. The Rituals will reach you all now very soon. Trusting the present year may prove even more prosperous than any previous, I extend to one and all, Chapters and members, kind greeting.

I am yours sincerely,
LORRAINE J. PITKIN,
R. W. Grand Secretary.

FROM THE SUNNY SOUTH.

Extract from a letter received from sister Ida Hodler, Past Grand Treasurer, who many of the older members of the Grand Chapter will remember. She has been for several years past a resident of the Sunny South.

"This place is reached from Tampa by daily steamer and from Mobile ever Saturday by steamer Cumberland; we have a daily mail, public school, Presbyterian, Episcopal,

Roman Catholic and Methodist churches.

"The climate is delightful and very beneficial to any one with weak lungs.

"All kinds of tropical and semi-tropical fruits will grow here with care such as oranges, lemons, limes, bananas, mangoes etc.; guava which take the place of apples or peaches grow in the greatest abundance without care, but very few persons will like them at first, for jelly I think them superior to any jelly made north.

"Pawpaws grow on trees and get as large as small watermelons and taste very much like muskmelons.

"The first coffee ever raised in the U. S. was raised on this river by Mme. Joe Atzroth for which she received ten dollars for the first pound, from the Government. Her trees are now quite full and are a great curiosity.

"The main industry here is raising and shipping oranges and vegetables.

"Fishing promises to become of great importance, as transportation is getting better more engage in it and find it good paying business."

THOSE WHO ARE OLD.

[Indianapolis Journal]

Those who are yet on the bright side of thirty regard those as rather old who have just gotten into the shade of forty-five years, while those who have arrived at the latter age are sure that those whose years are told by three score are in the sere and yellow leaf. Considering the word "old" in its real significance as relates to the world, those are old at any age for whom it has no positive interests or enjoyments. The young man who, at the age of twenty-one, finds it difficult to "kill time" and declares every thing a bore can never be older. Unless he resolves upon a decided change and becomes a man to participate in the pursuits and the struggles which develop a man, and the growth, discipline and fruits of which give a robust pleasure, he had just as well die, and have inscribed on his tomb-stone "Too old to live." The same holds good in regard to young women. In their sphere there is the same field for development in a manner which will enable them to enjoy living; but when the time comes that they have no interest in those about them, and their days are a weariness, they are too old for the world, even when they have all the indications of youth and beauty. Those persons are always old who take no pleasure in the world around them, or appear to take no pleasure, because they are sad-visaged, complaining and finding fault, and who seem to be most out of sorts when those about them undertake to make them forget that they are mental and moral dyspeptics. In most instances they had better be dead, if not on their own account, for the well-being and happiness of those about them. They cumber the earth; they belong to the realm of the shades.

On the other hand, those are really young whose hearts are fresh with the affections of

kindred and friends, who find pleasure, when full of years, in absorbing pursuits, in human interests and whose minds are enriched with the discipline of years. They carry sunshine with them, and always look on the bright side of life. In the home such people with many years are its delight, and when they die it is not because they are wasted and worn and sick of life, but because by years of discipline, employment and joyous living, they have become fully ripened for a higher existence. Who has not seen men and women the freshness of whose hearts the weight of four score years has not touched? Who ever thinks of Abraham Lincoln, Horace Greeley, William Cullen Bryant, or Victor Hugo as old men when they died, or of Gladstone and Whittier as old men to-day, in the sense of being worn out? And yet, one meets every day men and women of forty whose faces, appearance and words indicate that they are old—hopelessly old, through misspent time and dissipation.

The recipe for keeping young in spite of years is regular employment, participation in the activities of society and affairs, and rational pleasures. Those who engage in these with a keen relish will not grow old in the sense of losing interest in the world and its affairs. Years will accumulate and the end of human existence will come; but, old and worn out in mind and spirit they will never be. It is often the case that men who have been prosperous for years retire from participation in active pursuits because they think it is due to old age; but it usually happens that such retirement is followed by invalidism and death. Having parted with what has kept them alive and vigorous, they die because they have given them up.

The idea that justice is superfluous where love reigns is a worm that has dwelt at the core of many a fair household and many a warm friendship, and has gradually wrought in them decay and bitterness. The unfair use of power, the sharp criticism, the light banter which disparages our intellect, our capacities, or our motives, the tone of distrust and suspicion, the readiness to see and to magnify faults and errors—these and similar unjust thoughts, words and acts, are the shadows that too often hide real affection in a gloom so thick and impenetrable that it emerges no more forever.

It is too much the fashion now-a-days to praise everything a woman does. It actually appears that a woman dare not express an opinion of the work of another woman or society of women unless that opinion is flattering. She is "criticising a sister" or a "sister society." To a certain extent this is all right; but it is being carried to an extreme, and that is all wrong. Men fearlessly criticise each other's work and by that same sign they conquer. Women are over-sensitive upon this point. A little honest criticism now and then, in the right spirit, is exactly what woman's work needs.

There are nearly 10,000 women nail-makers in England, and 347 who are blacksmiths.

GLEAMINGS.

INDIANA.

On the evening of January 3, Elkhart Chapter indulged in a social and banquet with an address by the Associate Grand Patron of Michigan.

The officers of Evening Star Chapter, Rensselaer, were installed on the same evening as the officers of the Blue Lodge, December 27. A banquet followed and a general good time prevailed. About two hundred were present.

Clinton Chapter, Frankfort, opens the year with several petitions. The Reema Club gave one of its enjoyable musical and literary entertainments January 16. After the conclusion of the program, dancing and games were the feature of the entertainment.

Rochester Chapter with Rochester Lodge publicly installed its officers on the evening of December 27. An excellent musical and literary program was rendered. There was a large attendance and the occasion was a very enjoyable one. The Chapter begins its work for the new year with a deep interest, trusting that with a united effort worthy attainments will be the result.

Angola Chapter, held public installation of its officers on the same evening with the Blue Lodge, December 26. A banquet followed the installation. Past Grand Matron, Carrie M. Fanning, served as installing officer for the Chapter, and Past Master, T. B. Williams, for the Lodge. After the close of the meeting of the Chapter, January 15, the officers for The Eastern Star Social Circle for 1890 were elected.

December 26 the officers of Crescent Chapter were installed by the retiring Worthy Matron, Delia Hale, assisted by Leah Gilliland as Marshal. The work was beautifully done without rituals.

A banquet was given by the members of the fourth Ward, after which a general good time was engaged in.

The Merea Club met at the home of sister Lodels, a large attendance and a delightful afternoon is reported. Baby Merea and mother are doing well.

Floral Chapter, Huntington, held its election Dec. 26, with the following result: Mrs. E. Ricker, W. M.; Dr. E. Wright, W. P.; Mrs. F. Bratton, A. M.; Miss E. Wright, Sec.; Mrs. A. Corlew, Treas.; Mrs. L. V. Wright, Con.; Mrs. S. Dillon, A. C.; Mrs. S. A. Hildebrand, Chap.; Mrs. M. Immell, Adah; Mrs. A. B. Shanks, Ruth; Mrs. N. L. Kidd, Esther; Mrs. Adda Oatess, Martha; Mrs. D. M. Worden, Electa; Mrs. M. Dewitt, Warden; D. C. Ricker, Sentinel. Bro. J. M. Hilterand installed the newly elected officers at the first regular meeting held in Jan. A very pleasant time is reported, but owing to the illness of several members the attendance was not as large as usual.

The officers of Queen Esther Chapter, Indianapolis, were installed January 3 by Nettie Ransford, M. W. G. M., assisted by Past

Matron, Melissa M. Blodgett, as W. G. Mar. The section for the evening served cream and cake, and a general social time was enjoyed. The Emara Club of Queen Esther met at the home of Sister Blodgett January 10 and held its annual election of officers. The incoming officers are: President, Melissa M. Blodgett; Vice President, Louise Matlock; Secretary, M. I. Drummond, Treasurer, Mary C. Moulton; Directress, Carrie E. Hornshu and Isabel Ingersoll. The last meeting in January was held with Alma Davis. The question of serving refreshments is often discussed pro and con but they still hold their place in the program.

Orient Chapter, of LaPorte, on the night of its annual election, caught the spirit of the season. Just before its close the retiring Worthy Patron, Mortimer Nye, in behalf of the Chapter, presented Sister E. C. J. Church, the retiring Worthy Matron, with a beautiful emblematic Star pin. As the sister was not in the secret, surprise took possession of her at being so soon "called from labor to refreshment." She, however, in a feeling and eloquent manner, responded to this toast. The installation occurred on the evening of December 27, the Grand Patron, Brother E. J. Church, installing, and Past Matron, Sister E. C. J. Church assisting as Grand Marshal. Mrs. Jennie T. Nye, Worthy Matron; Wm. T. Anderson, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Emily C. Parker, Associate Matron; Mrs. Libbie D. Reynolds, Secretary.

The officers of Warsaw Chapter, were installed on the same evening as the officers of Lake City, Warsaw Lodge, and the occasion was both impressive and enjoyable. The Chapter officers were installed by Past Grand Matron, Carrie M. Fanning, and was done in her usually easy and graceful manner. Sister Fanning has memorized the installation, which adds much to its impressiveness. Following the work, the time was spent in social intercourse and an adjournment to the banquet-room, where the spread of a caterer was fully enjoyed. The Chapter now do obedience to the following named officers: Sister Mamie Conrad, Worthy Matron; I. B. Webber, Worthy Patron; Sara Thayer, Associate Matron; Victoria Moon, Treasurer; Rose Hetrick, Secretary; Jennie Hones, Conductress; Mamie Shultz, Associate Conductress; Brother J. H. Jones, Chaplain; Cora Chapman, Adah; Imogene Mowrer, Ruth; Ingie Weaver, Esther; Mary Goodwin, Martha; Lou Rosenstock, Electa; Sister Mary Cosgrove, Warden; George Brown, Sentinel.

The following are the officers of Wm. M. Black Chapter, Brazil, Sister Jennie L. Raper, Worthy Matron; D. W. Harris, Worthy Patron; Sister Minnie Stough, Associate Matron; Sister Belle S. Bishop, Secretary; Sister Agnes Keasey, Treasurer; Sister Hannah J. Cooper, Conductress; Sister Sarah Lathrop, Associate Conductress; Sister Minnie G. Keasey, Adah; Sister Minnie Luther, Ruth; Sister Flora Harris, Esther; Sister Mollie Nees, Martha; Sister Maggie Spears, Electa; Sister Lou Stewart, Warden; George S. Raper, Chaplain; Belle S. Bishop Organist;

Jacob H. Stough, Sentinel. The members surprised the Worthy Matron last Wednesday evening, and brought with them their own material for a taffy pull. Brother Stough bossed the job of making the taffy, and if any of our sister Chapters want to employ an expert in that line, he might be procured, as he has quite a haukering after sweet things. Everybody including "Jess," had a good time, and the sisters and brethren are sure of a welcome when they see fit to come again. The Chapter is prospering. The Secretary reports a net gain of seven for the past year. Good attendance at all the meetings, and with an excellent corps of officers, the prospects are good for the present year. Brother Adams has been sick for several days, but is now able to attend to business. Sister Keasey was also sick for sometime, but is now able to be at the meetings of Chapter. Brother Keasey returned a few days ago from a trip to Pennsylvania, where he had been to see a sister from whom he had been lost for over twenty years.

A report was given in our December number of the feast of good things offered by Fidelity Chapter, of Logansport, December 6, but we cannot withhold a part of the report of our Grand Matron that came too late for that issue.

The Matron, Mamie Lux, the youngest in the State filling this position, presided over the Chapter with dignity and grace. The work was beautifully done, and with one exception, without the ritual. It is but just for me to add that this position was filled pro tem.

The work was perfectly rendered and the lectures delivered in a manner to impress all. Three were instructed in the degrees and from beginning to end the work was rendered more beautiful and impressive by the beautiful music.

I venture if I might be able to visit every Chapter in the State I should find none better. What a power there is in music; there is nothing to which it does not give added beauty, and as I listened to the voices as they were lifted in song, I did not wonder that all felt the lessons to have been brought home with added beauty.

We were most royally entertained, and I add the program as it speaks for itself:

At half-past five we were escorted to the New Johnston Hotel where an elegant supper was prepared; from there to the Chapter Room.

At 7:30—Promenade Concert; Mascotte Band.

At 8:30—Exemplifications of work.

At 10:30—Banquet.

The members of this Chapter are alive and work together with a determination to accomplish all the good possible.

I cannot refrain from a word about Kokomo Chapter, U. D. Only a few months old and numbering one hundred and six (106). The older Chapters will be left in the background if they have not a care.

After the regular program had been carried out, music, recitations and speeches were in order, in which Kokomo, although an infant, deserves her share of praise.

ILLINOIS.

Sister Lorraine J. Pitkin, D. D. G. M., installed the officers of Siloam Chapter, Chicago, January 12. Brother Shierard was Grand Marshall; Sister Snider, Worthy Matron; J. B. Farrar, Worthy Patron; Jennie Webb, Associate Matron.

January 18 was the regular meeting of Queen Esther Chapter of Chicago. Although it was the first work of the new officers, no rituals were visible, which speaks well for their zeal and earnestness. Most Worthy Grand Matron, Nettie Ransford, was present and was introduced and appropriately honored. This is the home Chapter of Illinois' other P. M. W. G. M., Sister Lorraine J. Pitkin. The new Worthy Matron, Sister Sarah Eddy makes an easy and graceful presiding officer.

January 3, Sister Cozine, D. D. G. M., installed the officers of Adeline Chapter, Belvidere. Sister Ricks, Worthy Matron; R. D. Jakes, Worthy Patron; Sister G. W. Dean, Secretary. Sister Lovejoy, the retiring Matron, was the recipient of a handsome jewel. Sister Dean, who had served as Secretary two years, was presented an O. E. S. charm. Both were completely surprised. Sister Cozine has the work in her district well begun and she hopes from the seeds sown the harvest may be abundant.

Butler Chapter, Chicago, indulged in a dance on the evening of January 16, but the only evidence at the regular meeting on the following evening was a few vacant places. It was the first work done by the new officers and was well done. Sister Nettie Ransford, M. W. G. M., and Lorraine J. Pitkin, R. W. G. S., were present and were properly received and introduced. This is the home Chapter of the first M. W. G. M., Elizabeth Butler, who was present, and added a hearty welcome to that given by the Worthy Matron to the visiting sisters.

Rockford Chapter, Rockford, begins the year with a good corps of officers and a bright prospect for a good year's work. Peace and harmony prevails; four candidates await initiation and more to follow. The chain is lessened by one link. Brother Guy Nash died at Lake View of pneumonia. The officers were installed by Sister Jane F. Cozine, D. D. G. M., December 28. Worthy Matron, Mary Van Alstyne; Worthy Patron, Marcus A. Norton; Associate Matron, Ella Carson; Secretary, Henrietta G. Norton.

The installation of the officers of Lady Washington Chapter, of Chicago, was public and occurred on the evening of January 7. Sister Lorraine J. Pitkin, D. D. G. M., conducted the ceremony and sister Elizabeth Butler, P. M. W. G. M. assisted as G. Marshall. Beautiful and fragrant flowers were there in profusion and to each of the sisters who served the Chapter as Installing Officer and Grand Marshall, elegant baskets of flowers were presented. Following this was a program which begins "Grand March" and the closing number reads, "Medley."

The members of this Grand Chapter did well when they selected Sue M. Simpson as their leader. All things promise a prosperous and harmonious year. The District Deputies have reported "ready" and some have begun their work. The Grand Matron has installed the officers of a number of Chapters, paid some official visits and kept up a large correspondence. Also four new stars have been added to the galaxy. Mendon Star Chapter, Mendon, was instituted December 18, by Sister Lucy Messick, D. D. G. M. Monticello Chapter, Monticello, was organized January 28, by Sister Sue M. Simpson, W. G. M.; Miss Inez Bender, Worthy Matron; G. A. Burgess, Sec. Also a Chapter at Lawrence and Cambridge.

Queen Esther Chapter, Chicago, held a public installation of its officers, January 4. Mrs. Mate L. Chester, the retiring Worthy Matron, installed the officers and Miss Jennie McClelland assisted as Marshall. Flowers bore their part in the adornment of the Chapter Room, and a choice literary and musical program was rendered. A number not on the program was the remarks made by Brother F. C. Veerling, who in behalf of the Chapter, presented the retiring Matron, Sister Mate L. Chester, with a beautiful Past Matron's Jewel. It is of gold with the points in the emblematic colors, and bearing the appropriate emblems and between which are rays of gold. The center of the star is open with a suspended gavel and from the bar, which holds the star by its chain, is a lovely diamond. Need one add that Sister Chester was both surprised and pleased, and acted and talked that way? Baskets of flowers were presented to three officers for especial faithfulness during the year. Queen Esther has issued invitations for a masquerade ball for February 18.

I was honored with an invitation to install the officers of Wataga Chapter, January 14. The installation was a joint and public one of the Masonic Lodge of Wataga, and the Chapter. Brother W. R. Hoyle, D. D. G. M., of Galesburg, officiated as installing officer of the Masonic Lodge and I, assisted by Brother Stocking, installed the officers of the Chapter. A splendid banquet followed and proved the sisters and brothers were adepts in that department. I especially prized the kindly feelings manifested by the members of the Chapter. I remained one day and evening and instructed them in the *Floral Addenda*, in which they seemed very much interested. My stay was made very pleasant and I was made to feel that I was among friends; the kindest feeling seemed to prevail among those I met in their Chapter room. Several were kept away by sickness and the inclemency of the weather. They have a good corps of officers and I look forward for them to have a prosperous year.

MRS. M. C. SWEGLE,

D. D. G. M. of 6th Dist.

One of the most harmonious meetings ever held by any Chapter was that held on Saturday evening, Dec. 21st, by Queen Esther Chapter of Chicago. The business of

the evening was that of electing officers for the ensuing year and listening to the address of the retiring Worthy Matron. The reports of the Treasurer and Secretary were exceedingly satisfactory. The officers for the ensuing year are: Mrs. Sarah E. Eddy, Worthy Matron; Geo. D. Eddy, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Libbie Rankin, Associate Matron; Mrs. Ella Riddle, Treasurer; Albert M. Eddy, Secretary; Jennie V. Force, Conductor; Mrs. Nellie Sheffield, Associate Conductor.

Following is the address of the Worthy Matron:

TO THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF QUEEN ESTHER CHAPTER, NO. 41, O. E. S.—One year ago, at our annual election of officers, you courteously elected me to the office of Worthy Matron of this Chapter. During that time I have tried to do my duty conscientiously toward all, and while I may have done things I ought not to have done and left undone that I should have done, I will say to you that my errors have not been of the heart; "To err is human, to forgive divine." It is my pleasure to announce to you that our Chapter is in a prosperous condition, with a large membership, all in good standing. You have heard the reports of our Treasurer and Secretary, who have indeed been faithful to their trust of office. I know of no discordant element within our Chapter, and if any there were it has all melted into kindly consideration one for another. And to-night we unite in saying with the Star of Bethlehem for our guidance, "Peace on earth, good-will toward men." Each and every officer and member of this Chapter have stood nobly by me and to one and all I extend a heart-felt "I thank you." To our Patron I am indebted for his kind assistance and counsel. To our Associate Matron, I am indeed under many obligations for her untiring kindness and devotion in assisting me with the work of the Chapter. It is with a pardonable pride I call your attention to the honor the General Grand Chapter has conferred on our Chapter by electing to the office of R. W. G. Secretary, our Sister, Lorraine J. Pitkin, who was also appointed D. D. G. Matron, of district No. 1, by our Grand Matron, Sister Sue M. Simpson. Sisters and brothers, I bring you back the authority with which you so kindly invested me that you may confer it on another, sincerely hoping she will meet with the same kind and generous treatment I have experienced at your hands. I bring to you all a greeting of fraternal love, and that others may rule, I now most graciously submit.

MATE L. CHESTER, W. M.

IOWA.

Linn Chapter, Central City, held its annual election and installed as follows: Sister Attula Davis, W. M.; Bro. J. H. Davis, W. P.; sister Angie Evans, A. M.; Bro. Buel Evans, Sec.; Bro. P. G. Henderson, Treas.; sister Susie Heaton, Con.; sister Bertha Porter, A. Con.; sister Emma Haines, Adah; sister Lydia Woodruff, Ruth; sister Ella Clark, Esther; sister J. M. Walker, Martha; sister P. G. Henderson, Electa; Bro. Gus Gillilan, Warder; Bro. Hanford Haines, Sentinel. At the regular meeting January 7, two candidates were initiated and two petitions received. Linn Chapter has a membership of forty, and although they with the Masons, lost all records and furniture by fire last April, are again coming to the front with an energy and zealousness that bids fair to soon rank them among the first in the State. In the form of a sweet

girl baby came the first tiny Star to our Chapter, a few days since, at the home of sister Inez Hall, of Coggan.

KANSAS.

Petitions are in for Chapters at Pleasanton, Mankato and Tonganoxie.

Miss Lillian Wiggs, Worthy Matron, of Adah Chapter, Lawrence, and Mrs. Pears, of Queen Esther Chapter, Raton, New Mexico, were visitors of Beulah, Topeka, at the stated meeting, Saturday evening, January 4.

Queen Esther Chapter and Lyons Lodge held a public installation; December 27, followed by an oyster supper. Mrs. Olive Clark, (wife of our Grand Patron) Worthy Matron; J. W. Brinckerhoff, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Julia E. Ward, Secretary.

Eva Chapter, Independence, has also been prosperous, having increased its membership by eighteen, with a bright prospect for the future. Mrs. Lucie A. Clark, (sister-in-law of Grand Patron) Worthy Matron; John H. Spencer, Worthy Patron; Julius M. Nevins, Secretary.

Adah Chapter, Lawrence, re-elected nearly all of its officers. This Chapter will exemplify the revised work before the Grand Chapter, at its coming session in March. Miss Lillian Wiggs, Worthy Matron; John Charlton, Worthy Patron; Mrs. H. P. Anderson, Secretary.

Fidelity Chapter, Carbondale, has been quite prosperous the past year, peace and harmony prevailing. It has conferred the degrees upon seventeen candidates, admitted two and reinstated two. Mrs. Alice J. Reed, re-elected Worthy Matron; Joseph Ellis, Worthy Patron; Arthur Weatsig, Secretary.

Osborne Chapter evidently believe in keeping a good thing when they have it. Sister Ellen M. Smith was for the fourth time elected to serve as Worthy Matron. The installation occurred in connection with that of Saqui Lodge on St. John's night, December 27 and was public. A very entertaining program was rendered, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, with an address, followed by refreshments and social intercourse.

MICHIGAN.

At a special meeting of Sharon Chapter held January 3, two candidates were initiated, after which refreshments were served and the evening very pleasantly spent.

Quincy Chapter gave quite a novel and successful entertainment on the evening of January 17. It was the Columbia Centennial party and the District School. Quite a handsome sum was realized, which will be used as a relief fund. At the last regular meeting there were two candidates initiated.

Oriental Chapter, Grand Rapids, is raising money to furnish a room in the Masonic Home. To further the effort a social and pedro party was given January 21. A basket of lunch was furnished by each lady, and

the gentlemen purchasing had for his partner at pedro the lady whose name was in the basket. May success attend them.

Hayward and Keystone Chapters of Detroit, are adding to their numbers by two's and by three's. At a recent meeting of the latter the work was finely rendered, Brother Bridge excelling as Worthy Patron. Hayward recently enjoyed a masquerade from which quite a nice sum was realized.

MASSACHUSETTS.

On Wednesday evening, January 1, the retiring Matron, sister Lizzie M. Baker, assisted by sister Ella G. Pries, as Marshal, and sister Anna F. Mulloy, as Chap., installed the following named officers of Mary Love Chapter, Waltham, into their respective stations: W. M., Ethel K. Moor; W. P., Alex. Starbuck; A. M., S. Ada Davis; Sec., Mary E. Brown; Treas., M. Louise Maynard; Con. Lizzie J. Havener; A. C., Alice P. Warren; Chap., Anna F. Mulloy; Adah, Kittie F. Kittridge; Ruth, Juliette C. Eaton; Esther, Ella F. Conners; Martha, Sophia E. Richards; Electa, Sarah F. Ray; Warder, Charlotte A. Chase; Sentinel, Leonard G. Webster.

P. G. M., sister Annie B. Huntress, assisted by sister M. Grace Whitemore, as G. Marshal, and sister Mary E. Littlefield, as G. Chap., installed the officers of Easter Chapter, Boston, on Wednesday evening, January 1. The installation was public and a large number were present to witness the beautiful ceremony so impressively performed. The following is a list of the officers for the ensuing term: W. M., Mrs. M. J. Tolford; W. P., L. D. Rodgers; A. M., Mrs. M. H. Paige; Sec., Mrs. T. C. Berry; Treas., Mrs. J. M. Worrell; Con., Miss S. I. Berry; A. C., Mrs. E. C. Chandler; Chap., Mrs. Abbie Foss; Adah, Lizzie Rogers; Ruth, Winnifred Simpson; Esther, Lydia Johnson; Martha, Clara Johnson; Electa, Alice Munhall; Warder, Mrs. E. A. C. Watson; Sentinel, E. C. Paige. Wednesday evening, January 15, this Chapter held a regular meeting and initiated one candidate; and although the most of the officers were new in their stations and the Chapter almost without rituals in consequence of the exchange being made for the revised edition, the work was finely rendered reflecting much credit on the officers.

Assisted by sister M. Grace Whitemore, as G. Marshal, and sister Rebecca J. Page as G. Chap., P. G. M., sister Annie B. Huntress, installed the officers of Vesta Chapter, Charlestown, on Friday evening, January 3, as follows: W. M., Etta Perry; W. P., Walter I. Sprague; A. M., Martha Holman; Sec.; Ella G. Sprague; Treas., Frances M. Williams; Con., Mattie E. A. Allbe; A. C., Ida I. Brown; Chap., Elizabeth P. Lyman; Adah, Louisa M. Prime; Ruth, Flora W. Noyes; Esther, Annie R. Scolley; Martha, Esther J. Hussey; Electa, Elizabeth Harrison; Warder, Addie C. Leonard; Sentinel, Robert H. Gibby, Jr. At the close of the ceremonies the W. M., in behalf of the Chapter, presented the retiring W. M., sister Ella Scribner, with a Past Matron's jewel, sister Scribner

accepting the gift with a very neat speech. The first social given by Vesta Chapter, at their Hall, Friday evening, January 17, proved a grand success. About one hundred and seventy-five were present, and from the proceeds a neat sum was added to the treasury.

G. M., sister Anna E. Bullard, assisted by G. Marshal, sister A. L. Brigham, and sister Carrie A. Odiorne as G. Chap., installed the following named officers of Queen Esther Chapter, Boston, on Monday evening, January 13. W. M. Emily E. Marden; W. P., Edward H. Studley; A. M., Ada E. Lavers; Sec., Tilly L. Gee; Treas., Georgie A. Kelley; Con., Maria P. Hyde; A. C., Clara A. Palmer; Chap., Carrie A. Odiorne; Adah, Hattie E. Sherman; Ruth, Mary E. Riley; Esther, Annie Chadbourne; Martha, Nellie B. Fisher; Electa, Ellen Crosby; Warder, Mary E. Rawlings; Sentinel, Sam Walker. The ceremony, which was very finely rendered, was interspersed with vocal and instrumental music which added much to its beauty and solemnity. At the close of the ceremonies, Bro. E. H. Doolittle, in a very complimentary speech, presented the W. M., who is serving her second term, with an elegant Past Matron's jewel, set with diamonds, in behalf of the Chapter; and brother Mark Simonds performed a like pleasing duty to the W. P., E. H. Studley, the gift of some of his many friends both within and without the Chapter. During the past year this Chapter has done a large amount of work, having initiated ninety-one candidates, and now has forty-two ready for initiation. The third annual ball of the Chapter will be held at Odd Fellows Hall, Thursday evening, January 23.

Tuesday evening, January 7, P. G. M., Annie B. Huntress, assisted by M. Grace Whitemore as G. Mar., and Mary E. Littlefield as G. Chap., publically installed the following officers of Keystone Chapter, Boston: W. M., Jennie E. Morse; W. P., John Hicks; A. M., H. A. Packard; Sec., Bertha Kellar; Treas., M. J. Sawyer; Con., M. A. Chapin; A. C., M. S. Crowell; Chap., H. A. Chamberlin; Ruth, E. C. Sanford; Esther, Ellen E. Mellen; Martha, Jennie E. Kellar; Electa, M. J. Porter; Warder, F. K. A. Barrows; Sentinel, Perry T. Higgins. This Chapter has initiated twenty-five during the past year, and now has a membership of eighty. At the close of the installation ceremonies, the retiring W. M., sister F. K. A. Barrows, who we are proud to record in retiring from the East, does not retire from labor in her Chapter, but now guards the entrance to its sacred precincts, was escorted to the East and P. W. P., Chas. A. Wheeler, in behalf of the Chapter, with a very complimentary speech, presented her with an elegant Past Matron's jewel. The sister very pleasingly accepted the gift and was about retiring to her station when she found her progress impeded by the portly form of P. G. P., Chas. C. Dike, of Stoneham, who confronted her and rehearsed many kind acts and words that he had witnessed in her daily life and Chapter work, closing his

speech by presenting her with an elegant basket of flowers with the compliments of himself and family. It is often said that "the third time never fails," but this was an exception, for the sister's third attempt to reach her station proved a total failure. This time she was besieged by her little son Raymond, a boy of about six years, accompanied by P. P. Wheeler, who acted as his spokesman, to present his mother with a nice bouquet, which he had purchased with the pennies he had saved from his spending money for that purpose. Truly her pathway from the East was strewn with flowers.

Thursday evening, January 9, P. G. M., Sister Huntress, assisted by Sister Whitemore as Grand Marshal, and Sister Annie J. Nute, as Grand Chaplain, publicly installed the officers of Martha Washington Chapter, Gloucester, as follows, nearly all of whom are serving their third term: W. M., Mary Lloyd; W. P., Henry P. Dennen; A. M., Annette B. Wonson; Secretary, Ella J. Jameson; Treasurer, Sargent S. Day; Con., Lydia A. Wilks; A. C., Anna J. Hopkins; Chaplain, Mary A. Foster; Adah, Blanche Jameson; Ruth, Eliza J. Cross; Esther, Anna M. Maddocks; Martha, Edith M. Swim; Electa, Ellen Tibbets; Warder, Mary E. Cunningham; Sentinel, Solomon Sargent. Each of the Grand Officers were presented with an elegant bouquet by the Worthy Matron. At the close of the ceremonies the usual tranquility of the W. M., Sister Mary P. Lloyd, was somewhat disturbed by Brother Strangman, much to her surprise, presenting her with an elegant Past Matron's jewel, a gift of love and esteem from the members of her Chapter; however she recovered herself sufficiently to accept the gift in a very courteous and befitting manner. At the close of the Chapter a sumptuous banquet was served in the banquet-hall. On each plate was found a souvenir in the shape of an initiation pocket-book, the inside of which bore the "Compliments of the Worthy Matron." At the close of the banquet the members and visitors returned to the Chapter-room where the remainder of the evening was spent socially.

The next Chapter to claim the services of Sister Huntress, in like manner, was Melrose, which occurred on the following evening, Friday, January 10, and here she was also assisted by Sister Whitemore, and Littlefield, as Marshal and Chaplain. The officers installed were, W. M., Elizabeth A. Singer; W. P., Washburn Emery; A. M., Fannie Lincoln; Secretary, Mary E. Norton; Treasurer, A. L. Emery; Con., Carrie Knowles; A. C., M. A. Caswell; Chaplain, Abbie J. Pratt; Adah, Dora Baker; Ruth, Annie Lincoln; Esther, Annie B. Westgate; Martha, Hannah Knowles; Electa, Nellie C. Buttrick; Warder, Adelaide R. Streeter; Sentinel, John Singer. P. M., Sister Dora Baker, with a few well-chosen words, presented the retiring Matron, Sister Mary F. Loring, with an elegant Past Matron's jewel, a gift from the members of her Chapter; a nice collation was served.

On Monday evening, January 13, assisted by Sister Whitemore, as Grand Marshal, and Sister Littlefield, as Grand Chaplain, Sister Huntress installed the officers of Signet Chapter, Cambridge, as follows: W. M., Rebecca A. Harding; W. P., Richard H. Sutton; A. M., Paulina Shaw; Secretary, Chas. F. Dudley; Treasurer, Margaret A. Sutton; Con., Jennie M. Dudley; A. C., Ella J. Taplin; Chaplain, Charlotte M. Simonds; Adah, Ada P. Kinner; Ruth, Cora Powers; Esther, Sarah Richardson; Martha, Carrie Fisher; Electa, Ada Hodgdon; Warder, Addie Gale; Sentinel, Geo. F. Coward. The beauty of the ceremonies were very greatly enhanced by the installation odes, which were very impressively sung by Sister M. M. Lenfest and Bro. Geo. Munroe—some as duets, and others as solos. At the close of the ceremonies, the W. P., in behalf of the Chapter, presented the W. M. with an elegant Past Matron's jewel of unique design. Both officers are filling their positions for the second term, as are nearly all of the officers. This Chapter has added twenty-two to its membership during the past year, and although less than three years old, now numbers one hundred and sixty members. A nice collation was served at the close of the Chapter.

Thursday evening, January 16, found P. G. M., Sister Huntress, in her own Chapter, Beulah, Stoneliam, where, with the assistance of Sister Mary E. Norton, as Grand Marshal, and Sister Mary E. Littlefield, as Grand Chaplain, she publicly installed the following named officers into their respective stations: W. M., M. Grace Whitemore; W. P., Willis Beard; A. M., Angie K. Sweetzer; Secretary, Alma Jehonnett; Treasurer, M. A. Newhall; Con., Carrie M. Bascom; A. C., Cynthia B. Cutter; Chaplain, Mary E. Littlefield; Adah, A. M. Churchill; Ruth, Lillie Boothby; Esther, Emma C. Delano; Martha, F. E. Kensen; Electa, Victoria A. Meader; Warder, Josephine C. Nichols; Sentinel, Joseph E. Wiley. Nice bouquets were presented to the installing officers by the W. M. in behalf of the Chapter. An elaborate banquet was served previous to the opening of the Chapter.

NEW YORK.

A new Chapter, with forty-five charter members, will be organized by the Most Worthy Grand Matron, Helen Robbins, next week, at Waterloo, near Syracuse. The Order is increasing rapidly in this State.

At the regular meeting of Golden Rule Chapter, a silver water service was presented to John W. Merriam, Past Worthy Patron, as

an expression of the esteem in which he is held by the Chapter. The presentation speech was made by J. W. Goodson, who referred in pleasant terms to the services of Brother Merriam during the four years in which he held the office. Mr. Merriam returned his thanks for the elegant present in a few well-chosen remarks, after which the regular order of business was taken up.

Stella Chapter held one of its pleasant meetings on Saturday evening, January 18. The rooms were crowded with members and visitors. Sister Helen Gillon, the newly elected Matron, presided, with Brother Sproull, Acting Worthy Patron, Brother Sutton being unavoidably absent from the city. The work was handsomely rendered by all the officers in the initiation of a sister and brother. Sister Mabel Ackerman gave the charge to the brother, and recited the Eastern Star Poem in a very interesting and impressive manner. Stella meets first and third Saturdays. Members of the Order and Master Masons are cordially invited to be present at the meetings.

The first official visit of the Grand Officers for the coming year, was made on the evening of January 24 to "Lilly Chapter," in Harlem, by Sister Helen Robbins, Most Worthy Grand Matron; Brother Edwin Selvage, Most Worthy Grand Patron; Sister Rachel Stiebel, Right Worthy Associate Grand Matron; Brother John J. Sproull, Right Worthy Associate Grand Patron, with the staff of Grand Officers, a very nice attendance of present and past Grand Officers, also members of the Order of the several Chapters in New York and Brooklyn. So many members and officers of Lilly Chapter were detained at home by the "Grippe;" the work was not exemplified, but a social time was passed, listening to eloquent remarks from all the Grand Officers; after which, a very delicious and beautiful banquet was served. Lilly Chapter is one of the prominent Chapters of the Order.

TEXAS.

Fort Worth Chapter held its annual election of officers on the evening of December 6. There were, also, sixteen initiates, after which a banquet was served, which was enjoyed by all. The installation was conducted by Past Grand Matron, Virginia Essex, on the 13. The officers are as follows: Mrs. Carrie Keller, Worthy Matron; Mr. H. Schwartz, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Mattie Farmer, Associate Matron; Mrs. N. E. Grammer, Secretary; Mrs. Maria Getts, Treasurer; Mrs. Ida Heck, Conductress; Mrs. Agnes Harris, Associate Conductress.

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Mason Chapter, No. 100, and San Angelo Chapter, No. 101, have been chartered and are waiting for the revised rituals before beginning actual work. Both Chapters occupy new fields, and with a large Masonic membership to work on. Several of the Deputy Grand Patrons report that they have applications for charters. The Grand Officers believe that the revised rituals will be the means of arousing renewed enthusiasm in our beautiful Order in Texas. Several Chapters that have not been heard from for a long time, are showing a reviving interest. There will probably be an effort made at the next meeting of the Grand Chapter to divide this State into districts, and place each district under the personal charge of a competent Deputy. The new Grand Secretary desires to return thanks for a complete set of printed proceedings of the Grand Chapter of Indiana from 1874 to 1889 inclusive; also of the Indian Territory for 1889, Nebraska 1889, Missouri 1889, Massachusetts 1889, General Grand Chapter 1889. As this office was bare of any records whatever, these favors are highly appreciated.

WASHINGTON.

The following officers of Rainbow Chapter, Dayton, were installed by the Grand Matron, Helen E. Edmiston: Worthy Matron, Mrs. Ellen Dorr; Worthy Patron, George Eckler; Associate Matron, Mrs. Ora Grey; Conductress, Lydia VanLew; Associate Conductress, Julia Riggs; Secretary, Kate Eckler; Treasurer, Martha Karrick; Adah, Miss Etta Fouts; Ruth, Mrs. Mary Kribbs; Esther, Mrs. H. E. Edmiston; Martha, Mrs. Hattie Guernsey; Electa, Miss Mary Embree; Chaplain, Mrs. J. N. Arnold; Warden, Jane Taylor; Sentinel, Brother A. H. Kribbs.

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THE WORLD'S GOOD WOMEN.

[Woman's Tribune.]

Good women are sentinels: in the darkness of earth's night,
They hold with stout hearts, silently, life's out-posts towards the light,
And at God Almighty's roll-call, 'mong the hosts that answer "Here,"
The voices of good women sound strong, and sweet, and clear.

Good women are brave soldiers: in the thickest of the fight,
They stand with stout hearts patiently, embattled for the right,
And tho' no blare of trumpet or roll of drum is heard,
Good women the world over are an army of the Lord.

Good women save the nation, though they bear not sword nor gun:
Their panoply is righteousness: their will with God's as one;
Each in her single person revealing God on earth,
Knowing that so, and only so, is any life of worth.

Dost talk of woman's weakness? I tell you that this hour
The weight of this world's future depends upon their power:
And down the track of ages, as Time's flood tides are told,
The level of their height is marked by the place that women hold.

For The Eastern Star.

VASSAR GRADUATES.

Vassar College opened September, 1865; the first thoroughly-equipped college for young women ever projected and permanently established. Its early years were full of trials and discouragements. The public rather regarded it as a pretentious boarding school, as superficial in its studies and training as were ordinary boarding schools. Even those who understood the purpose of its founder and that it was intended to be a college for girls in the sense in which Yale and Harvard were colleges for boys, were disposed to consider it as a doubtful experiment. The three hundred young women who came up from all parts of the country to enroll at the opening year, were, as a rule, poorly trained and inadequately prepared for college work, and a preparatory school within the college walls, was for awhile a necessity.

The difficulties encountered at the begin-

ning were gradually overcome and the college standard successfully maintained. The Vassar girls who were the subject of many a flippant paragraph have gone out into all parts of the globe, commanding for themselves and their work the respect and prestige accorded to collegiate training. Among the Vassar girls whose names occur to the writer as having found their work outside of beaten paths, are Mrs. Ellen Swallow-Richards, who is the only woman instructor in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and who has charge of the water analysis of the State Board of Health; the Countess Oyama, who is one of the committee appointed to take charge of the Charity Hospital at Tokio, Japan, which was endowed by the Empress; Mrs. Hulda Wilbur-Mix, who for the past ten years has been a missionary among the Shans in Burma; Mrs. Harriet Stanton-Blatch, whose eloquent voice is often heard in her adopted country, England, in behalf of needed reforms; Miss Maury, who is working in the Harvard Astronomical Observatory; Miss Ella S. Leonard and Miss Caroline G. Lingle, who for several years owned and edited the *Atlantic Highlands (N. J.) Independent*, with signal success, and sold it to advantage and is now on the corp of *Kale Field's Washington*; Dr. Caroline F. Hamilton, who is one of the seven young college women who have established the American Toynebee Hall, at 95 Rivington Street, in the slums of New York and Dr. Adele Cady who is resident physician at a child's hospital in the same city.

Since Vassar was opened, other scholastic "households of women" have been successfully established—Smith, Wellesley and Harvard Annex. The Association of Collegiate Alumnae has been organized and has won distinction through investigation and work on educational and social questions.

As Vassar College approaches its quarter-centennial, its graduates seek to add to its glory and to extend its opportunities. Last summer the Alumnae Association completed a new gymnasium building which is claimed to be the largest gymnasium connected with any women's college, and which has been

fitted throughout with all modern conveniences.

Another important work undertaken by the Vassar graduates and students is the raising of a \$40,000 endowment fund to make the Astronomical Department at Vassar independent and self-supporting. When in 1865, Maria Mitchell became, at the express wish of the founder, the first Professor of Astronomy and Director of the Observatory at Vassar, she laid aside all private plans and investigations which would have added to her fame. She took a prominent part in the struggle of the first years of the college, and for twenty-three years, she was identified with its life and success. Her most cherished wish was for a liberal endowment of the Astronomical Department, and toward that end she raised \$5,000. To carry out this wish and to complete the fund is the memorial that the Vassar girls propose to raise to their revered instructor, Maria Mitchell. The treasurer of this fund is Miss M. H. Pierson, 13 Hillyer Street, Orange, N. J.

Something over a year ago, the preliminary work was begun for the organization of a Vassar Students' Aid Society, which was perfected last October. The plan of the society is that from regular dues paid by the members, a fund shall be created for the foundation of scholarships for post-graduate study. All graduates and sometime students of some department of Vassar College are eligible to membership. The value of each scholarship is to be \$500 per year, and is to be won in competitive examinations. This money can be used in study, either in American or foreign schools, and is intended to assist graduates who but for limited means would do valuable work in special lines after graduation. Mrs. J. R. Kendrick of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is president of the society and Miss Alice Hays of Cambridge, Mass., is secretary.

At Vassar College household service is considered a branch of social economies, as important for study as the different kinds of labor in the shops and manufactories. With view to collecting statistics in regard to the subject of domestic service, the Vassar grad-